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WASHINGTON.

THE PROPOSED LEGISLATION FOR THE SOUTH.

DETAILS OF THE CAUCUS ON THE NEW BILL—EARNEST OPPOSITION TO THE SECTION SUSPENDING THE WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS—NO LIKELIHOOD OF THE MEASURE PASSING IN ITS PRESENT FORM.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The caucus last night numbered less than seventy members. This is a somewhat less number than was before stated, and it renders the action of the caucus less likely to be ratified by Congress. The vote against the suspension of the habeas corpus was twenty-six. Some earnest speeches was made against it, and several members declined to be bound by the action of the caucus to the support of that section of the bill. Mr. Blaine was called to the floor by Mr. Ward, of Illinois, who spoke in a doleful strain of the prospects of the Republican Party, and alluded to the proceedings of the evening as its obsequies. Mr. Blaine declined to be regarded as joining in any such proceedings. It had not always been customary for Speakers to attend the caucuses of the House; but he came not as the Speaker, but as a member of the Republican Party. He confined his remarks chiefly to the proposition to suspend the writ of habeas corpus. Such a provision he thought was not called for. He would not be willing to go before his constituents in Maine and explain to them that he had voted to suspend the writ of habeas corpus in that State in time of peace, in order to prevent disturbances in Louisiana. It was not just to denounce all the States and people of the South together. The States of Virginia, North Carolina, and Tennessee were certainly in a reasonable condition of peace and quiet. If the writ were to be suspended, it ought to be in particular localities, when outrages are so grave as to defy ordinary methods of enforcing law. He would not wish the people of the country to become familiar with easy and frequent suspension of the writ. He would especially resist its suspension in the North on the pretext that its suspension there could be useful or necessary to suppress disorders at the South. This law, unlike previous laws for the same purpose, gave the power permanently to the President. While he was willing to put that power in the hands of President Grant, he would not like to commit himself to any future Presidents. Mr. Blaine's speech, though moderate in tone, was decided and earnest against the section of the bill referred to. Mr. Garfield spoke against the section in very much the same terms. Gen. Hawley, of Connecticut, also opposed the section. The bill will be introduced in the House on Monday. It does not seem possible that it can pass, certainly without great changes, with the opposition that is manifested against it.

THE FORTHCOMING REPORT ON LOUISIANA AFFAIRS.

ITS PROBABLE CHARACTER—THE SITUATION OF AFFAIRS IN THAT STATE—A CONDITION OF ANARCHY EXISTING—THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA BILL—THE KHEDIVE'S DIAMOND PRESENT.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The members of the Committee on Southern Affairs, who have just returned from New-Orleans, have not yet consulted about their report. From expressions of members it seems probable that they will agree upon the most material facts, and with most of the statements of the Foster report. The evidence will be much fuller, and the report will cover a broader field. There is practically no Government in Louisiana. On the contrary, there is a reign of anarchy which cannot be appreciated nor fully understood by a Northern man till he has been in the State and mingled with the people. A small class of turbulent young men have the mass of the people, both Republicans and Democrats, under their domination, and have prevented the consumation of compromises. The hope of an adjustment which shall give the State peace is not yet abandoned, and the Conservative caucus is again considering the propositions of compromise which they rejected last Monday. But for the mass meeting on Sunday there would have been a compromise effected. Northern Democrats, who make the troubles in Louisiana their stock in political trade, desiring that no agreement should be entered into, have sent a flood of telegrams to New-Orleans opposing any compromise. Touching the subject of a settlement of affairs between the opposing factions, the members of the committee have acted as individuals and citizens, and not as members of Congress or as a committee. They deplore the condition of affairs and regard the question of what is the duty of Congress, and what shall be done to secure peace and good government for Louisiana as very grave and serious, and any recommendation for action will be considered with great deliberation.

A BILL TO ADMIT THE GREAT DIAMOND NECKLACE FREE OF DUTY.

Mr Dorsey submitted a resolution to-day to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to admit, free of duty, the diamond necklace presented by the Khédive of Egypt to Minnie Sherman Fitch. It was referred to the Committee on Appropriations, but it will probably be reported adversely, as no such bill as this, affecting the revenue, can originate in the Senate.

THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA BILL IN THE SENATE.

In the Senate to-day the bill to provide a new Government for the District of Columbia was discussed at length, and a large number of amendments were offered, though but few were adopted. After the bill had been considered in Committee of the Whole, and was reported to the Senate, Mr. Morton renewed his amendment made in Committee yesterday to have two of the Commissioners elected be the people, and the third appointed by the President. Mr. Sargent renewed his amendment for the election of one Commissioner instead of two, which was agreed to. The discussion was then renewed on the right of the people of the District to suffrage, and when the vote was taken on Mr. Morton's amendment, as amended by Mr. Sargent, it was rejected by a vote of 22 yeas to 24 nays. Then Mr. Stewart moved an amendment to provide for the election of one Commissioner, and this was agreed to by a vote of 23 yeas to 22 nays. Late in the afternoon Mr. Edmunds took the lead in opposing the bill, and finally it became apparent that it could not be disposed of to-day, and a motion to adjourn was carried. As Mr. Morrill, of Maine, who had charge of the bill, gave notice when he called it up to-day that he would not make an effort to have it considered again if it should not be disposed of during the day, it may be looked upon as settled that the bill has been defeated, though the final vote was so near that he may make one further effort to have it considered.

THE DEBATE ON THE BILL TO EQUALIZE SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES.

There was a lively struggle to-day in the House, over the bill proposing to equalize the bounties of soldiers who served in the army during the rebellion. Several days ago the bill was made a special order for to-day. When it was called up for consideration, Mr. Dawes raised the question whether the House would go on with the Bounty bill, the purpose of which is to take money out of the Treasury, or take up the Revenue bill, which was framed to put money into it. The House divided on Mr. Dawes' motion, and rejected it by 48 yeas to 96 nays. Mr. Gunckel, of Ohio, explained the character and purpose of the bill, and said it will require about twenty-nine million dollars to carry out its provisions. He claimed that it was a debt justly due the private soldiers, and the Government should not attempt to evade it by pleading inability to pay. It is proposed that additional taxes shall be imposed to pay the foreign bondholder, and he held it to be equally as imperative that the Government should take steps to pay those who fought its battles and preserved its integrity. Messrs. Dawes and Garfield opposed the bill, and protested against its passage in view of the present condition of the Treasury. After being amended to include sailors and marines, the bill was passed—yeas, 177; nays, 39. The bill will pass away with the Congress without action in the Senate, and that is the wish of many who voted for it in the House. The claim agents have mortgaged a large part of the claims which would be presented if the bill became a law, and it is the claim agents, and not the soldiers, who are appealing for the passage of the bill.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

THE HAWAIIAN RECIPROCITY TREATY.

Action on the Hawaiian Reciprocity Treaty has been delayed by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee in order to consult with Secretary Fish about the possibility of other Governments claiming the rigat to take advantage of its provisions, under "the most favored nation" clause in several existing treaties. With a view to obviating all difficulty or controversy on this point, Senator Hager has suggested to Mr. Fish that tobacco might be included in the list of articles of American production which the Sandwich Islands shall admit free of duty. If this were done it is believed that no other nation would have any desire to be placed on the same footing. Mr. Fish will submit the matter to the Cabinet. It is also suggested that the treaty would gain strength if an amendment is made by the Senate pledging the Hawaiian Government against making any foreign alliance, or allowing any other nation to acquire naval stations or other footholds on the islands. If thus amended by the Senate, no complaint could be made by other nations against its ratification by Hawaii, the latter not proposing it.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

The amount of fractional currency received from the printing division of the Treasury during the week was $933,100. The amount of bonds held by the United States Treasurer as security for national bank circulation is $383,534,150; as security for public deposits, $16,452,300. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $435,320; grand total for the fiscal year, $65,926,663. National bank notes outstanding, $344,310,452. National bank notes received for redemption during the week, $3,211,752. The shipments of legal tenders for the week ending to-day were $3,324,361. The balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day were as follows: Currency, $9,013,000; special deposit of legal tenders for redemption of certificates of deposit, $49,280,000; coin, $67,987,072, including $21,816,800 in coin certificates; outstanding legal tenders, $382,000,000.

ALABAMA CLAIMS.

A bill introduced by Representative Cesana to-day, amending the act for the adjudication of the Alabama claims, contains a provision making it the duty of the court to receive and examine all claims that may be presented to it within three months from the passage of the bill, resulting from the damage caused by the Shenandoah previous to her departure from Melbourne, and by the so-called insurgent cruisers Boston, Chicamauga, Georgia, Jeff. Davis, Nashville, Retribution, Sallie, Sumter, and Tallahassee, respectively. The bill was referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

THE PANAMA EXPEDITION.

A dispatch to the Navy Department from Commander Edward P. Lull, dated Aspinwall, Jan. 30, mentions that the work of the Panama Surveying Expedition is progressing favorably. Two parties are in the field, one under the command of Lieut. Lentze, locating the feeder, and the other, under Lieut. Colby, at work upon what it is hoped will prove to be the main line. All the indications are favorable so far. Lieut. J. F. Moser arrived at Aspinwall Jan. 28, and joined Lieut. Colby's party, taking charge of the level.

THE TEXAS PACIFIC RAILROAD.

A telegram just received at the Capitol by Gov. Brown, of Georgia, announces that the House of Representatives of Georgia has unanimously passed a resolution approving Congressional aid to the Texas Pacific Railroad and requesting the Georgia Senators and Congressmen to vote for it. A dispatch has also been received from Charleston, S. C., reporting that the Texas Pacific bill was unanimously indorsed by the National Grange.

SCHUYLER COLFAX'S LECTURE.

Schuyler Colfax had a large and appreciative audience last night to listen to his lecture on "Abraham Lincoln." He has $6,000 worth of lecture engagements this winter. In a private letter to a friend, he expresses himself far happier now than when in Congressional life, and no consideration whatever could induce him to return to it. He has received over 500 invitations to lecture.

LAWYERS AT THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.

A delegation of lawyers from New-York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore were at the Department of Justice to-day, protesting against the approval of the Senate bill to facilitate cases before the United States Supreme Court. The Attorney General did not indicate what recommendations he would make to the President in the matter.

LOUISIANA AFFAIRS.

The House Committee on Louisiana Affairs returned from New-Orleans to-day. The testimony there taken will make 2,000 foolscap pages. Mr. Zacharie, the Chairman of the Conservative Committee, has also just reached Washington.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Lieut. Commander E. S. Keyser has been detached from the Roanoke and ordered to command the store-ship Onward, at Callao, Peru, relieving Lieut. Commander Edward White, who ordered to duty on the Asiatic station.

THE PROPOSED INCREASE IN THE TAXATION OF SPIRITS.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 13.—At the session of the Chamber of Commerce of this city to-day, a protest against the proposed increase in the taxation of spirits was unanimously adopted. The protest states that spirits paying a tax of at least $11,000,000 passes through the hands of dealers here, and the stand taken here against fraudulent goods absolutely guarantees this amount to the Government. The addition of thirty cents per gallon to the tax would require this city to bear the burden of supplying the money for nearly $5,000,000 of additional taxes, and would require at least $2,500,000 more capital, and, as this money is sent directly away from the city, it would draw heavily upon the banking capital needed for other branches of business. The chamber is also persuaded that the increased tax would encourage fraud in the collection of the revenue.

WESTERN CHURCH AFFAIRS.

ROBERT COLLYER AND DR. RYDER—BISHOP DE KOVEN.

A CONTROVERSY ABOUT MUSIC AND TURNER HALL—VALUE OF MUSIC AS A GUIDE TO SPIRITUAL LIFE—PROF. SWING'S NEW STORY—BISHOP DE KOVEN—TROUBLE ANTICIPATED IN THE CHURCH—OTHER TOPICS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Feb. 11, 1875.

Two reverend doctors of the heterodox church, the one Universalist, the other Unitarian, are engaged in a controversy here. Both are men prominent in their churches, and both have almost a national reputation as eloquent, earnest theologians. In the first, behold Dr. Ryder, of St. Paul's (Universalist) Church; the second is Dr. Robert Collyer of Unity (Unitarian) Church. In an address recently delivered before a German society of this city, Dr. Collyer said: "My people, on Sunday morning go to church, and on Sunday afternoon many of them go to Turner Hall to hear the music and I say 'Go ahead.'" To this and some other remarks of a similar nature, referred to by me in one of my letters at the time, Dr. Ryder took exception in a sermon preached from his pulpit two weeks or so since. The ground of his objection was that such advice is harmful to the population of the city, especially the American and younger portion of it. The Sabbath following, Dr. Collyer reaffirmed his position, and sought to defend it, his text on that occasion being as follows: "I am a debtor both to the Greeks and the Barbarians." Two of his points were, a plea for music as a means of grace, and the announcement that physiologists say that the New-England man, in these last twenty-four years, has permanently lost two teeth, and is in danger of dwindling into an "Aztec remnant." Then, speaking of the Germans, Collyer said: "We build grand churches; they never enter them. We preach and print sermons, they never read or hear them; we scold and fret about their ways, and if they hear of it they laugh at us. A paralyzed man on his bed is hardly more helpless to his neighbors than the American pulpit is to the German population. Now, what shall we do? I can see they will not come to us, then I must go to them." Further on Dr. Collyer says of music as a means of grace, "Music, as I have said in this pulpit, is the unfallen angel of the world; she has never taken a taint of the sin which has smitten every other thing we can touch. Poetry, painting, philosophy, faith, hope, charity, prayer—no matter where you look, you can find that the trail of the serpent is over them all; but before you can make an evil, or even a doubtful, thing of music, you have to blend it with some evil element, and so drag it down. To hear good music is always, for that reason, a means of grace, and to make good music is a gracious thing, no matter who may do it. * * * There is no such thing as profane music; there is only one kind—it is all sacred."

To this and much more Dr. Ryder has replied, taking for his text a quotation from the second chapter of Mark, as follows: "The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath." He was very explicit in his discourse, claiming that he could not see on what truthful ground it could be maintained that all music is sacred, or that it is the only unfallen thing which the eyes can see or the heart can feel. Music, in his opinion, is addressed to the mind the same as speech, the human voice being the only perfect musical instrument known, and in specific terms he most earnestly dissented from the statement that "music has never taken a taint of sin." And then he said: "Music is not now, and never has been, regarded as the best, either of individual or national greatness. The German, as a rule, is fond of music, and he may be the better for this quality; but the average Italian is quite as fond of music as he, and is more skillful in the expression of it. If, therefore, the love of music has given us the German with his beer and pipe, we must not forget to be grateful that it has also given us the Italian with his hand-organ and monkey." And then Ryder goes for Collyer for counseling his hearers to go to Turner Hall on Sunday afternoon, and then saying he himself had never been there. This he thought, looking at the subject from Dr. Collyer's standpoint, was all wrong; for when a man advises others to "go ahead" it is as little as he can do to follow. Then, concerning the other subject I have mentioned, Dr. Ryder expressed himself as follows:

"It seems, from what my excellent friend says, we New-Englanders are in a bad way. According to his statement we are physically deteriorating, and we are already reduced to the sad necessity of going through life with two teeth less than other people have. And this fearful havoc in our physical structure has been produced in the short space of twenty-four years. An alarming fact, certainly, and one of which I was not aware until I read it in the sermon. The information ought surely not any longer to lie hidden under a bushel in a preacher's library. Why not print the sermon which contains this information as a tract, and circulate it freely in New-England for the edification and warning of that deteriorating people? It would certainly be entertaining reading to them, and might save them from becoming a mere Aztec remnant, whatever that may be, as, according to the preacher, they are in danger of being."

Dr. Ryder then made a strong plea for the integrity of the nation and for American habits and ideas. It should be the policy of the nation to Americanize every man and woman who takes up his or her residence here. He held that the fatal defect in the philosophy of the German is that it encourages separate nationalities, just as the Board of Education makes a mistake when the study of the German language is introduced into the grammar schools. Denaturalize America, said he, and you have—no man knows what; and then, in conclusion, he confessed that, while he was no alarmist, he must say his hope in America is deeply shaded by anxiety, as he considered the drift of popular thought and tendencies to vulgar taste. The result of this controversy cannot be else than good. The relations of the two disputants are most amicable, they having sustained a pleasant companionship for fully fifteen years.

PIETY AND PORRIDGE.

All of which reminds me that another one of our celebrated divines has turned story-teller, and is now giving his ideas through the columns of a religious weekly. Prof. Swing's serial is entitled, "A Story of Brown Bread," and it seems to be a relation of the mysterious connection between piety and porridge. In the guise of a narrative of persons and things the Professor discusses in a very effective and satirical way many of the points involved in the late controversy between himself and Rev. Dr. Patton. To show the manner in which this discussion is introduced, I have only to quote from the last chapter published. An enthusiastic believer in the intellectual efficacy of brown bread requests a friend to eat large quantities for ten days, and then try his brain by writing a thesis upon some grave and practical topic. The patient took to his diet, and that he might not be confounded by any other influence, the universe was as far as possible "reduced to two quantities or factors—a soul and some oat-meal." On the ninth day the patient expressed an intense desire to write, and upon the morning of the tenth day he finished his thesis with an ease and rapidity before unknown in his experience. This thesis was entitled "Theology and Brown Bread," and it was a most wonderful production. Permit me to quote sentences at random: "The everlasting principle which underlies this world is the principle of sin and misery." * * * "Oh, sublime harmony of total depravity and brown bread! Had not Adam fallen, the human family might have digested lobster salad and clam chowders, but in the ruin of Paradise the kitchen went down also, and the happiness of deglutition retreated into that subdued and doubtful pleasure which comes from a tongue moist in oat-meal soup." * * * "Would we could all consume sawdust, and thus be in harmony with a world subject to wrath," and so on to a considerable length. The patient momentarily grew more and more excited, and after his two auditors had heard him for the space of an hour they cried, "Enough; let us here rest the debate." Then, says the author, "putting on their silk gowns and lightning points, the three friends walked out in the open air to meditate in silence on the mystery of depravity and tasteless food. They reached this conclusion: That sawdust is food good enough for a man born in sin and iniquity." The story, which has only reached the fifth chapter, is, when finished, to be published in book form. It is to be hoped that in that shape the point of the story will be made apparent. In its present form it seems a little obscure, to say the least.

BISHOP DE KOVEN.

The Episcopalian Diocesan Convention of this State has concluded its labors, and Rev. Dr. De Koven, of Racine College, Wisconsin, has been chosen as Bishop. This was doubtless considerable of a surprise to the larger portion of the Episcopal Church in the United States; for the impression was widespread that his repeated defeats had destroyed his prospect of elevation to any Bishopric. His election, Thursday, was owing to his great personal popularity with some members of the convention, and not because the most of those present accepted his theology. The election is over, but there is a doubt whether the question as to the next Bishop of the Episcopal Church is settled. The minority claim that the proceedings of the convention were unfairly conducted, and the claim is doubtless well-founded. The fact that he is objectionable to at least a considerable portion of the Church in this State is indisputable, and should he become Bishop serious consequences are anticipated. It is held that he represents the ritualistic party, something which many of the missions have struggled against in the face of great discouragements. That party is active, shrewd, energetic, and aggressive. De Koven elevated, the Reformed Episcopal Church, so it is claimed, would get a new and powerful impulse, and in some sections supplant its venerable parent. Of course the majority of those who voted for Dr. De Koven repudiate any intention of compromising their Church or of crippling its Protestant influence in the community, but the fact that he was the choice of the Bishop of the Roman Catholic Church is regarded as significant, and there will be a peculiar interest as to the final results. The convention was by no means a harmonious one. Many bitter expressions were indulged in, and personal taunts were flung out at frequent intervals. As a prominent clergyman said to your correspondent, "The recent occurrences in Congress are not more disgraceful." On the last day an apple of discord was thrown in by a special committee who wanted it understood that Prof. Seymour was illegally rejected by the House of Deputies. In a report which was evidently prepared long before the meeting of the convention it was told that, in the course pursued by the House of Deputies, inquisitorial methods were pursued; that the House resolved itself into an ecclesiastical court, and pronounced judicial condemnation on Dr. Seymour; that the trial was secret, and the accused had no chance for defense, or even knowledge of the charges against him; that it was held the diocese can only nominate a Bishop, and that the House of Deputies alone has the right to elect. This the committee considered a dangerous centralization of power, therefore they presented a resolution to the effect that the convention enter its "solemn protest against the course pursued by the lower House of the late General Convention in the case of Rev. Dr. Seymour, our then Bishop elect, as being unprecedented, unjustifiable, and in some respects revolutionary." This proposition the minority denounced as revolting and objectionable in the highest degree, in view of the fact that it was known that the most of the delegates had gone home. After a lengthy debate, in which more personalisms were indulged in, the report, in view of the lateness of the session, was tendered to the deliberate judgment of the Church at large, and its further consideration was postponed to the next Diocesan Convention.

FROM PRESBYTERIANISM TO METHODISM.

The secession of Rev. Mr. McKaig, of the Ninth Presbyterian Church, is another one of the local religious sensations. His joining the Methodist Church was, however, not so much an act of secession as it was of a return to his first love. Many years ago he was an earnest member of the Methodist Church, from whence he was carried into the Calvinistic fold on strict technical points. His pastorship of the Ninth Church was pleasant and prosperous, and for several years he had been looked upon as an earnest divine. Recent troubles with certain of his deacons and other members of that church led him to present his resignation, and when it was finally accepted he resigned from the presbytery, and was then admitted once more into the Methodist fold. He is a man of considerable ability and of great personal attraction.

EARLY CHURCH ORGANIZATION IN CHICAGO.

A local controversy has arisen as to who may claim priority in church organization in this city. It has been understood that the Catholics were the first to introduce Christianity among the red men in the country of the Illinois and the great lakes. The most distinguished of the brave and devoted missionaries of that faith who early pushed their way westward was Father James Marquette. In the year 1671 the King's Lieutenant of Canada took measures to secure the dominion of France over all the North-west. He was anxious to discover the sources, course, character, and outlet of a great river which had been mentioned to the French by the Indians, and which was supposed to reach the sea on the west, or to fall into the gulf on the south. This river was called by the Indians Massa-sepo, and Father Marquette, a Jesuit, was sent out from Quebec to ascertain the truth of their representations. But Marquette failed to perform the service expected of him. At least, if he did, he never returned to Quebec to give a relation of his voyage, but remained among the Indians, living about Lake Illinois, (now Lake Michigan,) where he died in 1675. The cabin of Marquette—the first temple for Christian instruction erected in this country—was located a few miles up the North Branch of the Chicago River; hence the claim of the Catholics for precedence cannot be disputed. But in the modern or white occupation of Chicago, the Catholics must admit that their Protestant brothers were, in religious matters, the pioneers. In the Fall of 1831, Rev. Stephen R. Beggs of the Methodist denomination, came here and preached to the citizens and soldiers in old Fort Dearborn. But before this Rev. Jesse Walker—the Father Walker of the old residents—a Methodist clergyman who traversed this region, preached in Chicago as early as 1826, and so it is generally admitted that the followers of John Wesley have the precedence in the latter respect.

THE FALL RIVER WEAVERS.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Feb. 13.—A meeting of weavers was held at Temple Hall this evening. The room was filled to overflowing, many being unable to gain admittance. Numerous speeches were made, both by male and female weavers. A resolution was passed denouncing a recent report of a meeting as published in a Boston paper, and a motion was carried excluding all reporters from future meetings. Letters from operatives in other cities were read, encouraging the Fall River weavers to continue firm and pledging aid. A letter was also read from Mr. Chamberlin, the Labor Reform candidate for Governor, expressing sympathy, and assuring them the strike should be considered at the Labor Convention to be held in Boston next week. Announcement was made by the Secretary of the receipt of $200 from the operatives at Lowell, and a promise of more. One speaker declared that if the manufacturers did not accede to their demands within a week, the two weeks' notice must be given in the other mills. [This was received with applause.]

The meeting adjourned after expressing unanimously its determination to adhere to the purpose of the strike.

DANGEROUS COASTING.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Feb. 13.—Hundreds of people, while engaged in coasting upon the hills of the city to-night, were interrupted by the appearance of the Police, who, by order of the Mayor, warned them to desist. On one or two of the hills the riding was terrific, and was deemed highly dangerous, hence the order of the Mayor.

PACIFIC MAIL.

THE RESOLUTION FOR THE REPEAL OF THE SUBSIDY.

REPORTED TO THE SENATE BY THE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE IN AN AMENDED FORM AND AGREED TO.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Mr. Bogy some days ago offered a resolution instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into the expediency of repealing the act of 1872, granting a subsidy to the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company. To-day Mr. Edmunds reported a substitute for that resolution, which directs the committee to inquire and report whether the United States or any department of the Government is legally bound to now carry into effect any contract made pursuant to act of June 1, 1872, respecting additional mail service between San Francisco, China, and Japan, and the resolution was agreed to.

THE INVESTIGATION BY THE WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE.

RUFUS HATCH UNDER EXAMINATION—IRWIN'S AUTHORITY AS AGENT REPUDIATED AND HIS TESTIMONY IMPUGNED—STOCKWELL'S TRANSACTIONS—THE LATEST MOVE OF THE MANAGING DIRECTOR.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The Ways and Means Committee, after holding a long private session to-day, opened their doors at 12:15 P. M. and resumed the Pacific Mail subsidy investigation.

Mr. Rufus Hatch, being sworn and interrogated as to the alleged authorization by the company of Mr. Irwin's expenditures in Washington, responded by reading a statement substantially as follows:

First, as to Mr. Irwin's allegation that he was acting under a contract with the Pacific Mail Company in his transactions in Washington, Mr. Hatch said that after a careful and thorough examination of all the books and records of the company he was prepared to swear that all of Irwin's evidence in that connection is absolutely false. There never was any contract made by the company of any such character, nor was any contract whatever made by the company with Irwin. The letters of Mr. Stockwell to Irwin, quoted by the latter, showed that the arrangement between Mr. Stockwell and Irwin was individual and personal, and was made by them acting in their individual capacities.

After calling attention to the fact that Irwin failed to produce copies of his letters to Mr. Stockwell, witness proceeded to testify that Irwin's relations to the company were only those of San Francisco agent, at a salary of $10,000 per year, and that any statement of Irwin to the contrary is absolutely false. The only resolution authorizing Irwin's employment in Washington was that adopted by the Executive Committee Feb. 14, 1872, and ratified by the Board of Directors on the 21st. The sworn evidence of Theodore Johnson, Secretary, and of Messrs. Billings, Osborne, Baxter, Clews, and James B. Smith, all Directors of the company at that time, proved that this resolution was agreed to with the distinct understanding that it authorized only the employment of counsel, and the total expenditure not to exceed $10,000, and this only for legitimate purposes. Irwin, therefore, could not have acted as "counsel," and as a matter of fact does not claim to have done so.

Mr. Hatch then said he desired to swear of his own knowledge that Stockwell transacted his [Stockwell's] individual business in the office of the company; had his private clerk there, and was in the habit of using the company's printed letter-heads for his private letters. Witness further testified that the abstractions from the treasury of the company by Stockwell and Irwin amounted to over $2,000,000; that they were covered by false entries, such as, for instance, entries of loans to Harriot & Noyes, and other bankers and brokers, and that the company, being in the habit of loaning money, there was nothing in these false entries to attract attention or awaken the suspicion of the Directors. He proceeded to state that there was no law passed by Congress in 1872 granting a subsidy to the Pacific Mail Company; that the general Appropriation bill contained a clause authorizing the Postmaster General to invite proposals for the semi-monthly China mail service, and let the contract to the lowest bidder; that, on the 5th of June, the proper advertisement was made that the Pacific Mail Company was the successful bidder, and it was awarded the contract on the 29th of August, 1872; furthermore, that owing to some technical requirement a new contract to the same effect was made between the Government and the company in March, 1873. That on the faith of this contract the company has been, and is still, performing the semi-monthly China mail service, though it has not up to the present time received a dollar therefor, and that it has constructed and equipped two unsurpassed iron steam-ships at a cost of $2,800,000, both of which have been inspected and accepted by the Government as in every way conforming to the requirements of the law and contract, and capable of being taken by the Government themselves for naval purposes in case of war. The company has also expended $375,000 in the partial construction of three other vessels of the same class, and for the same service, and will have expended, when they are completed, at least $5,400,000 on the faith of this contract.

At the conclusion of the reading of this written statement Mr. Hatch was interrogated by the chairman and various members of the committee on various points, being first asked whether he had any knowledge of more money having been brought to Washington than Irwin had testified to. He replied that he had no knowledge of any money having been brought to this city. The books and records of the company showed nothing of the kind, and he had no knowledge that a dollar was ever paid to any member of Congress or Senator. When he swore that Irwin's testimony was absolutely false, he meant that so far as the books and records of the company were concerned they showed nothing whatever to sustain it, and he was convinced that this could not be the case if Irwin's testimony were true. Besides this he could refer again to the sworn testimony of all the various Directors and others as contradictory of Irwin's statements in essential particulars. Being questioned as to Samuel D. Hatch, witness testified that he never suggested or knew of his employment by Irwin or Stockwell; had no relations with him, and would be happy to have his [witness's] books examined to corroborate his statements. He was a "thoroughbred" gentleman of Kentucky, but not a relative of the witness. In regard to the settlement made by the former board of Directors with Stockwell, witness swore that nothing whatever was paid by Stockwell to replace the $750,000 abstracted by him and turned over to Irwin, under the latter's demand that it must be paid within a certain number of minutes, &c. The settlement related solely to some $1,600,000 which Stockwell owed the Company aside from the $750,000. The abstraction of the $750,000 was not then known by the company, and was not discovered until some time afterward, having been covered up by the false entries above referred to. In conclusion Mr. Hatch swore in response to a question put by Mr. Niblack, that he derived no personal benefit whatever from the settlement with Stockwell, and that he had never received, directly or indirectly, from the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company a dollar beyond his regular salary. The committee then adjourned.

The following self-explanatory letter has been written and delivered to-day:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13, 1875.

Clark Bell, Esq., Attorney and Counselor of the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company:

DEAR SIR: You will, without delay, notify each and every person whose names have been certified to as having received any part of the money abstracted from the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company by A. B. Stockwell and one Richard B. Irwin, while they were officers of said company, that unless the amount so certified and admitted to have been received by them is promptly refunded to the company you will use all means known to the law to compel immediate and prompt settlement.

Very truly yours, RUFUS HATCH,
Managing Director and Executive Officer Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company.

THE TESTIMONY OF DILLON, BOOKKEEPER TO THE SERGEANT AT ARMS.

During the private session of the Committee of Ways and Means to-day, the advisability of reproducing the testimony of Dillon, the former bookkeeper of the Sergeant at Arms, was discussed. It was decided, in view of certain current statements in that connection affecting members of a former Congress, and in order to complete the record in the subsidy examination, to reproduce the testimony, either by the statement of the witness, or on memoranda. His testimony taken two years ago was destroyed at his request, the committee at the time not considering it as having an essential bearing on the question. It will be recollected that Sergeant at Arms Ordway recently requested that Dillon be resummoned, and stated that his books do not show that even a dollar had been paid in, or through, his office to influence legislation.

THE MEMORIAL OF THE COMPANY AGAINST THE REPEAL OF THE SUBSIDY.

The memorial of the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company, presented in the Senate to-day, against the cancellation of their contract for the semi-monthly China mail service, is a long document, setting forth the expenditures made and the liabilities incurred by them on the faith of this contract, and arguing that its repeal would not only cause a loss of millions of dollars to innocent stockholders and to their steam-boat builders, but would also be a quasi acknowledgment that Congress was bribed to pass the act of 1872, although the committee investigating this scandalous assertion has not yet made its report, and the testimony so far has utterly failed to show any truth in the charge.

A. H. WHITING READY TO TESTIFY.

A. H. Whiting is now in Washington, and ready to testify before the Committee on Ways and Means.

MINNESOTA.

THE CONTEST FOR THE SENATORSHIP—THE LATEST BALLOTS.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 13.—In joint convention of the Legislature Lochren, Democrat, received 63 votes for United States Senator, being within one of the full Democratic strength, and within ten of the vote necessary to a choice. The following was the vote for the Republican candidates: Gordon E. Cole, 29; W. D. Washburn, 22; S. J. K. McMillan, 9; E. F. Drake, 2; Horace Austin, 12; W. R. Marshall, 2; S. P. Child, 6. The rest of the Republican votes were scattered among different candidates. The convention did not adjourn when the single ballot was completed, but the voting is still in progress. The Democrats appear confident of electing their man, and purpose to sit it out.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 13.—The Joint Convention of the Legislature adjourned to-day after taking two more ballots for United States Senator, with the following result: Lochren, 63; Cole, 35; Washburn, 31; scattering votes, 16. In all fourteen candidates have been voted for by the Republicans to-day.

VIRGINIA.

THE PROPERTY OF THE STATE CANNOT BE SOLD FOR DEBT.

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 13.—Judge Wellford, of the Circuit Court of Richmond, to-day rendered a decision that no execution can be made to sell property of the State for debt. The decision was given on a motion of the Attorney General of the State to quash an execution sued out by the Executrix of David Higginbotham upon a judgment entered in the Circuit Court in obedience to a mandate of the Court of Appeals, reversing a previous judgment of the Circuit Court, and adjudging the plaintiff entitled to recover from the State of Virginia $2,220, with interest from the 1st of July, 1871, till paid. The Sheriff of Richmond had been ordered to levy on the Law Library of the State, and the furniture in the Governor's residence. Hence the motion of the Attorney General.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14—1 A. M.—Synopsis for the past twenty-four hours.—The barometer has risen in the north-west and lake region, with north-west winds and colder, clear weather. The pressure has fallen in the Gulf States, with warmer south-easterly winds, cloudy and rainy weather. Remarkable contrasts of temperature are found in Virginia, Tennessee, and Indian Territory. The rivers rose on Saturday at Vicksburg and New-Orleans, but fell at Cincinnati, Nashville, Cairo, and Memphis.

PROBABILITIES.

During Sunday in the South Atlantic and Gulf States, falling barometer, south and south-west winds, warmer, cloudy, and rainy weather, attending the development of a storm centre in the Lower Mississippi Valley.

For Tennessee and the Ohio Valley, falling, followed by rising, barometer, north-east to north-west winds, colder, cloudy, and possibly clearing weather.

For the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys and the North-west, rising barometer, northerly winds, colder, clearing, and clear weather.

For the lake region, rising and stationary barometer, north-westerly winds, colder, clear, or partly cloudy weather.

For New England, stationary or falling barometer, northerly winds, and partly cloudy weather, with slight changes in temperature.

For the Middle Atlantic States, falling barometer, opposing north-east and south-west winds, warmer, cloudy, or partly cloudy weather.

WEATHER IN THIS CITY.

The following is an abstract of the report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory for the week ending 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 30.079 inches; maximum at 9 A. M., Feb. 10, 30.494 inches; minimum at 2 P. M., Feb. 11, 29.546 inches; range, .948 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 16°; maximum at 2 P. M. Feb. 11, 46°; minimum at 2 P. M. Feb. 9, 0°; range, 46°. Remarks—Feb. 11, snow and rain from 3:30 A. M. to 5:15 P. M.; amount of water, .88 inch. Feb. 13, snow from 2 A. M. to 3:20 A. M.; amount of water, .01 inch. Total amount of water for week, .89 inch.; depth of snow, 3½ inches; distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,686 miles.

THE TEMPERATURE BELOW ZERO.

BOSTON, Feb. 13.—Dispatches from Maine and New-Hampshire state this morning was the coldest of the season. At Concord the mercury congealed, and in that part of the State between Concord and White River junction the mercury ranged from 32° to 40° below zero. The cold wave did not extend over the entire State, the temperature of many points reaching but 10° below.

GLENS' FALLS, N. Y., Feb. 13.—The thermometer this morning at Warrensburg, Warren County, N. Y., was 41° below zero. It is 39° below here.

WHITEHALL, N. Y., Feb. 13.—This is the coldest day of the season here. The thermometer at 6 o'clock this morning indicated 37° below zero, and at 8 o'clock 32° below.

ICE-BOAT RACE.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Feb. 13.—The ice-boat race between the boats of the second-class, named by non-active members of the New-Hamburg Association, took place this afternoon, the Puff, named by A. Gutches, being victorious. The wind was very light. Distance sailed, 12 miles; time, 39½ minutes.

THE CAPE COD FISHERME...

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 13.—Most of the market fishermen, before reported in the ice off Cape Cod, still remain. The United States cutter Gallatin has been as yet unable to reach them.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

FRANCE.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN PARIS—UNEASINESS IN THE CITY.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—A special dispatch to the *Echo* from Paris says the greatest uneasiness prevails in the city in consequence of the political situation

COUNTRY LIFE IN WINTER.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE COLD WEATHER.

A COMPLAINT FROM THE AGRICULTURISTS—THE WRITER UNDERSTANDS ALL ABOUT THE AMERICAN CLIMATE—AND HE SUGGESTS HOW WE SHOULD BUILD OUR HOUSES—DIFFICULTIES ENCOUNTERED IN KEEPING A WELL-ORGANIZED MENAGERIE—GOOD AND BAD NEIGHBORS.

OPHIR FARM, Westchester County.

At present we have one unfailing topic of conversation. We can converse about the cold. I do not know how the weather may strike the pampered denizens of luxurious cities, but it is very certain that the hardy agriculturists are complaining bitterly. Invite them to take a walk, and they shudder at the bare idea of such a thing. Ask them to go sleighing, and they refuse on the ground that it is too cold for the horses. And, as they have no occupation at all, they hover round the fire-place and indulge in gloomy previsions of this year's wheat and about the rye pasture. For be it known to the readers of THE TIMES the thick mantle of snow that covered the fair bosom of the earth and kept warm the seeds nestling there, has been violently torn away, and the broad fields either lie bare or are covered with sheets of blue ice. There came a soft south wind, bringing all sorts of insidious messages from the land below Mason and Dixon's line, which dissolved the snow, and for two days the air was darkened by the mist of the thaw, and we thought Spring had got into a nervous hurry and had rushed to visit us prematurely. But there came afterward, after that soft, lying south wind had passed away, a tremendous series of blasts from the West, screaming out the most fearful stories about storms and trouble, avalanches in Californian valleys, and hurricanes among the Alps of the Sierra Nevada. All night the wind raged, whispering awfully down the chimneys, whistling contemptuously through the key-hole, and rattling at the window-shutters, as if inviting folks who were snug and warm in bed to get out and fasten those shutters, and be frozen stiff in the attempt. I need not say that I for one neglected the kind invitation, but listened to the angry banging of the shutter with a half hope that the wind, in a rage, would tear it from its fastenings and hurl it down the hill and slide it away upon the broad sheets of ice. Then I would fall asleep and be again awakened by the fearful banging of that shutter, that seemed to say, "Get, get, get *up*, UP," winding up with a perfect maelstrom of bangs that awoke every dog in the neighborhood, and made them bark with exciteement and sympathy.

With fear and trembling I venture the remark that the Americans do not yet comprehend their own climate. At least I think so, judging from the manner in which their houses are built. It seems to me that our Winters are semi-arctic and our Summers semi-tropical. When the winds start out from the Sierra Nevadas to pay us a visit, they have such a dreadful sweep before them that by the time they reach us they are over-maddened with their own furious motion, and pour down upon us such blasts as have been popularly supposed to be confined to Siberia and other hyperborean realms. When they come screaming and raging at us, congealing all things with icy breath, is it any wonder that the mercury in the thermometer becomes alarmed, and seeks refuge in the lowest recesses of his zero cave? And conversely in Summer, when the ardent rays of the sun commence to broil and bake us, we have no mist vail of moisture to temper the dreadful heat. With the exception of the lake region the rest of our broad continent lies all Danae to the sun. We have no seas, no great bodies of water save at the north, and the consequence is that the heat becomes terrible, that the growth of flowers and ferns is semi-tropical, and the sufferings of our inhabitants extreme.

Would it be possible to build a house that should be warm in our Winters and cool in our Summers? That is the problem which is presented to American architects, and which they have shamefully evaded by reproducing with contemptible servility the villa of Italy, the hotel of Paris, and the house of London. Each of these is admirable in its place, but what is wanted here is a suitable dwelling for our climate, which is neither Italian, nor French, nor English, but American. At the present moment I am dwelling in a house which, to a certain extent, combines the points of an English country mansion, the hotel of some grand French nobleman, and the villas that fringe the romantic shores of Lake Como. The wings only are finished and inhabitable; the centre with its grand hall and magnificent staircases is still in the hands of the eminent builder. If marbles, if mosaics, if gilding, molding, frescoing, could make a house comfortable, then Ophir Farm would be a paradise. But, alas, the one thing desirable in a house in Winter-time is that it should be warm, and this superb mansion is a positive ice-house. In spite of fires and furnaces, we are chilled to the bone, and when I retire to rest I divest myself of my garments with such rapidity that a spectator would think I had on the poisoned shirt of Nessus and was in torture until I got rid of it. In Canada, I believe, it is no colder than with us, but they take precautions against the chill air by having double walls, with deadening substances in between, which not only stifle all noise, but add immensely to the warmth of the house. They have, also, double doors and double windows. The question arises, however, whether this system of building does not make their mansions intolerably warm in Summer. Perhaps it does. Then, probably, the only way out of the trouble would be to have one house for Summer and one house for Winter. It is obvious, however, that where the walls are double, and the space between is filled with wadding or hay, or some similar substance, the water-pipes would be always secure, and never could get frozen.

There would have been considerable alarm at Ophir Farm in consequence of this cold weather concerning the animals in the Home Park, but the kindness of the neighbors has prevented this. The lord of this mansion placed on his grounds a herd of buffaloes, a bear, two monkeys, a kangaroo, and a herd of elk. The monkeys killed each other, the bear killed the kangaroo, and the neighbors have at intervals killed the bear, the buffaloes, and the elk. Of the latter one old buck alone survives. We see him at intervals. Conscious that the good folks around are thirsting for his life he has hidden himself in the inmost recesses of the woods belonging to the estate, and comes out furtively at night time in search of hay. Sportsmen after squirrels have repeatedly fired at him and into him, but apparently he bears a charmed life, and he carries gallantly, and without visible injury, several pounds weight of lead which have been lodged at intervals about his person. Sometimes when very hungry he has been known to come down to the stables and get in among the horses battling with them for their provender, and renewing that old contest related by Æsop between the horse and the stag. Now, as then, his sharp antlers give the latter the victory, and only a few days ago in consequence of his having seriously injured a fine blooded stallion, the fiat was given for his death warrant. We have not seen him since about the farm, but as we were driving through the woods to White Plains we came upon him browsing upon some ferns that were exposed, or which had been laid bare with his hoof. He started from us like a guilty thing, and the horse was so scared that he jumped aside and landed the occupants of the sleigh in a very summary manner upon the snow bank. Nobody was hurt, but this I must say, that sleighing is by no means what people think.

As for the buffaloes, although it was very mean of the neighbors to shoot them, still, as people say when some old paralytic has gone to his long home, "it was a blessed release." The animals were perfectly tame, and contradicted most emphatically all the tales that have been told about their ferocity and unquenchably-wild nature. They wandered about the place in the most harmless way, ate their hay and licked their salt gratefully, and were a very picturesque adjunct to the scenery. But like mortals they had their little weakness. They could not resist a rye-pasture. Whether it reminded them of some special food on their native prairies, or was an acquired taste, a proof of their dawning civilization, I cannot say. But this is certain that they made a prey of all the rye-pastures in the neighborhood. Rye, it is known, is about the last green thing in the Fall, and the first green thing in the Spring. As soon as the green blades showed themselves anywhere the buffaloes were there also, trampling down fences or jumping over stone walls. The unhappy owner of these animals was sued for damages about ten times a year, and when he heard of the fate of the surviving three (they were shot the day after Christmas) he gave a sigh of relief. After totting up a few items on the back of an envelope he turned to me and said, "Gar, those buffaloes cost me about $2,500 a head, and I'm glad they are gone."

It was very mean for all that, to shoot them. The men whose pastures suffered by these poor brutes did not do the deed, because it paid them well to suffer damages and to sue for them. So long as the buffaloes lived they were a constant source of revenue to them. The men who shot them were rank outsiders, who took advantage of the general indignation to go gunning cheaply. And this is one of the features of country life in which it differs from town life. In the city you don't care who your neighbors are. If the walls are moderately thick, if they don't have musical entertainments from early morn to dewy eve, it is a matter of indifference to you who they are or what they are. But in the country this is not so. The neighbor becomes a part of your existence and a very important factor moreover. If he is a good neighbor he adds measurably to your happiness. You consult him about your sleighing parties, you borrow his pretty cousins and nieces for your excursions, you take his advice about killing the little black pig, and if he thinks you had better wait awhile you lay aside the sacrificial knife. You appeal to his decision as to the superiority of your cook's sausages over the sausages of a rival, and when he decides against your cider, you receive the verdict with grief, but without thought of protest or appeal. *En revanche* he admires your wife's toilette, and is gallant to your sister, and does commissions for them in neighboring towns, and makes one in their singing parties, and acts as prompter and curtain drawer at your private theatricals. He is the delight of your circle, your Sir Oracle.

But if on the contrary he is a bad neighbor, he then becomes a terror, and the drop of bitter in your otherwise delicious draught of life. If your chickens stray over the bounds into his lands, he shoots them pitilessly and sends you the carcasses with insulting messages. His women-folk accuse your women-folk of being proud and stuck up and over-dressed, and speak of you with contemptuous pity as a poor, weak "critter," entirely ruled by your females. They deride your skill in driving horses, and he grins with delight as he recounts your mishaps in the purchase of horse-flesh. They sneer at your parties, and speak evil of the gentlemen from the city whom you have invited to spend Sunday. He tells everybody that you are bankrupt, that if your creditors came down upon you you could not pay three cents on the dollar, and that your last year's hay crop was impounded for debt. It does not matter that all these things are positive lies. In the country, in Arcadia, even among Quakers, it is not considered astounding for an enemy to speak all the evil that he can invent. To confine himself to truth would be like fighting you with the gloves on, and as his object is to drive you away, he stickles at nothing that will make you miserable. Beware, therefore, how you quarrel with the man who lives on the other side of your fence line, if you live in the country. Humble yourself to him, and make apologies, even if you are in the right. Invite him to dine with you, give him your best cider, and direct your women-folk to flatter him with kind words and looks. So shall your days be comfortable, and your life in the country as agreeable as the Winter weather will allow. GAR.

BROOKLYN DIVORCE CASES.

INCREASE IN THE NUMBER OF DIVORCE SUITS—REFERENCES TO BE DISCONTINUED.

Almost the entire of yesterday was occupied by Judge McCue, of the City Court of Brooklyn, in hearing motions connected with divorce cases. In the case of John Williams against Eleanor Williams for limited divorce on the ground of incompatibility of temperament, a motion was made by counsel for the defendant for alimony and counsel fees. Mr. Keady, for the plaintiff, objected. He said his client was ready to proceed to trial at once, and that therefore the motion for alimony and counsel fees should not be entertained.

Judge McCue, while reserving his decision on the motion, took occasion to say that the Judges of the City Court were about to establish a new rule with regard to the divorce cases. He said that motions to send cases before referees and for alimony and counsel fees had become an abuse. He believed the best way would be to try divorce cases at once, in open court, after proper notice had been given. The secrecy secured by sending cases before referees tended to increase litigation unnecessarily, and was besides the occasion of a great loss of time and money. Hereafter, Judge McCue said he would refuse to refer cases, but would force the parties to trial in open court with as little delay as possible.

After the Williams case had been disposed of, the case of Mrs. Loretz against her husband, John M. Loretz, a well-known musician, came up on a motion for alimony and counsel fees. This suit also was brought on the ground of incompatibility of temperament, and has attained prominence from the high social position of the litigants, and the fact that two years ago they were engaged in a suit for $2,500, which attracted much attention at the time. Mrs. Loretz is a very young lady of remarkable beauty. Shortly after the honeymoon she separated from her husband. There was no apparent ill-will between them, and after the separation he secured her name to a paper by which he got control of $2,500, which he had given her under the pretense, as alleged, of making for her a more secure investment. She sued to recover that amount, and also commenced suit for divorce. The first suit is still pending.

The motion made in the divorce suit yesterday was opposed by United States District Attorney Tenny, who appeared for the plaintiff. Mr. Tenny made a long argument, and quoted a recent decision of Judge Donohue, of New York, in support of his position. The Judge took the papers and reserved his decision.

In the Supreme Court yesterday, before Justice Pratt, motion papers were submitted in the case of Cochrane against Cochrane, for limited divorce on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment. The plaintiff was a widow when she married defendant, who is very much her junior. The defendant claims that he was intoxicated when he married, and that his wife, who came to live with him at his father's house, left because she did not get possession of defendant's property as soon as she expected. In this case, also, alimony and counsel fees are asked for. The court reserved its decision. A large number of other divorce cases are pending in the Brooklyn courts, and it is constantly complained of that they interfere with the transaction of much more important business.

GEN. LONGSTREET.

Gen. James Longstreet is reported by Southern papers to have abandoned Louisiana and become a citizen of Georgia. He has recently purchased a desirable farm in White County, and proposes to engage largely in the rearing of sheep, a business for which that section of the State is represented to be admirably adapted. Gen. Longstreet's residence will be in Gainesville.

LEAVES OF TRAVEL.

A JOURNEY TO FLORIDA—III.

A SCENE IN A FLORIDA FOREST—THE NATIVES AND THE ALLIGATORS—A STORY OF THE WAR—NEW-ENGLANDERS ON THE BANK OF THE ST. JOHN'S—SUNRISE AND SUNSET—CURIOUS RACE TYPES.

A bright December morning. Scene—A Florida forest. Time—Six o'clock. *Dramatis Personæ*—Numerous Northern invalids, more or less dilapidated, and disposed to spasmodic fits of coughing; healthy tourists gazing admiringly on the vines and creepers which are interlaced in the thickets until passage through them is impossible; divers negroes grouped about a blazing fire of pine knots in the open air; and a mocking-bird perched on a branch, cynically snarling and joyously singing by turns.

A halt for breakfast at a little settlement in the pine woods. The slowly-moving train, faring forward all night from Savannah, has come to a stand at sunrise. The passengers have clambered down into the ice-bound gutters beside the track, and with melancholy mien are gazing upon a small cabin which cannot possibly hold more than half their number. In the low door of this unattractive domicile stands a tall woman, returning the stare of the curious "Yankees" with interest. At last a black girl rings a bell, and half the passengers crowd the cabin, and sit on rough benches at a rougher table. Through the open door and the cracks in the weather-boarding the keen breeze now and then penetrates, sending a shiver through the hungry travelers, and adding fresh horrors to the tough beefsteak, the hot and indigestible corn-bread, and the underdone sweet potatoes. Is this the luxurious comfort of Florida the beautiful, the land of orange groves, the pleasant peninsula where the slumberous atmosphere and chastened but delicious sunlight persuade the visitor that "it is always afternoon?" The sallowest and most unhealthy of the New-Englanders furtively hands his beefsteak to a hungry cur who fawns about him. Each man and woman unhappily contributes a dollar to the tall woman or her taller husband, and each one anathematizes the "breakfast." The wise travelers restrain their appetites, and promise to avenge themselves for their denial when they reach the hotels of Jacksonville.

Acres of palmettoes to right and left! A billowy sea of leaves, broad and green. Pools and channels of black water, against which one sometimes sees, standing out in strong relief, the slender form of a white crane. Regiments of tall pine stems, and between them glimpses of tangled swamps where the alligator and the moccasin hide. A Floridian on the train, as we move lazily toward Jacksonville, relates his experience in such swamps when he was a surveyor.

"I reckon yo' never'd imagine how them critters git out'n yo' way ef yo' treat 'em harsh like. When me'n Sam, (Sam wuz a nigger, an' a gaiter duz like a niggro and a dog,) wuz a walkin' threw them old swamps with our instruments, we'd come onct in awhile tew a patch whar gaiters wuz thick as nigs at a camp-meetin'. Wal, Sir, I'd git my eye on my level, 'n' then I'd march, head up, quick ez grease, with the nigger doin' the same, 'n all of a tremble. Ef I felt a move in the grass, I jist took my Jacob staff an I let the gaiter that wuz stirrin' hev a gentle admonition with the pint on it. He traveled, yo' bet ye. Then I'd go on tell I cum to another, 'n' I'd punch him the same, 'n' he'd travel. But thar wuz one old gaiter turned on me one day, Sir, a writin' the hull alphabet on the palmetters with his dog gone tail, 'n' I thot I wuz gone, clean gone, sho'. Dew? What'd I dew? I gin the creetur the pint o' my Jacob staff in one eye, 'n' befo' he'd found what hurted him, me 'n' the nig' was siftin' for the next knoll.

But one day we wuz a restin', and Sam fell asleep right nigh his cookin' pot. I wuz smokin' a pipe, when dog gone me ef I didn' see a gaiter with Sam's head most intew his mouth. An' with that I give a yell; says I, 'Sam, you dog gone nigger, the gaiters done got yo!' 'n' when the anamile heered that he winked once with his tail, and clared out. Lord! yo' ought to seen that nigger turn pale!"

Other reminiscences, even less cheerful, were given by this huge, olive-brown man, whose great beard reached almost to his waist, and whose hands had helped to rend the tough hide from many an alligator's form. He told us stories of wild adventures in the everglades of the Okeechobee, when, with a band of rough men, he hunted the Indians—the pitiful remnants of their once powerful tribes, for whose capture ample rewards had been offered. He told with gusto of the sanguinary battle between the Yankees and Confederates at Olustee, when the hosts of the latter won the day. "That was a fite, now, you bet. Thar was a good many niggers among the Feds, 'n' I seen some on 'em put outen the way right smart. Them Georgia regulars wuz ravin mad, 'n' when they came past, thar wuz hollerin. One nigger wuz cryin' for water when a Georgia regular seen him, and, pintin' his gun, says—"

While the alligator hunter told his tale of wanderings and massacres, the sun grew hot and sent long golden darts into the glades. As the morning ripened the aspect of late Autumn or early Winter, which had characterized the dawning hour, disappeared. Summer, luxuriant Summer, was upon us. The invalids opened their windows, and from beneath their blankets feebly and timidly inhaled the pure and aromatic air. At last we came to Jacksonville, and straightway fell among a shouting and buffeting crowd of negro draymen and hackmen, each of whom began by suggesting, continued in imploring, and finished by swearing and half threatening.

It was comforting, after the thickets, to come upon civilization. A New-England village seemed to have moved down to the bank of the St. Johns, and to be so overcome by the charm of the climate and the strangeness of Summer warmth and blossom in Midwinter that it was ready to fall asleep. On the long main street there was some bustle; gay crowds went and came on horseback and in pretty basket-carriages, whose wheels made no noise in the deep sand. At the bank, in the book-stores, around the Post Office, and along the wharves, there was business activity, but very little noise. A row of lumber mills on the outskirts of the town were clanging and buzzing; but it was only a short distance, along a hard, white road by the river side, to nooks where the most delightful tranquillity prevailed. In the marshes a few negroes were idly lying in wait for the ducks that were holding a caucus near by. The mansions in the groves seemed just the places to go to sleep and dream in. In the pretty park near the town's centre, as afternoon deepened, a band of negroes discoursed respectable music, while a hundred tawny urchins disported near them. The number of light-haired and blue-eyed pairs of lovers strolling languidly about was amusing. One forget the railroad, and found himself wondering at what hour the stage would come in. The invalids consulted the thermometer every few minutes, and indulged in shrill choruses, broken by coughing, expressive of intense surprise. Seventy-nine in the shade at 6 o'clock in the evening of a December day!

Jacksonville now has about twelve thousand inhabitants. At the close of the war it was a small village, which had been fought fiercely through and over by Northern and Confederate troops. Many wealthy people have built fine mansions on the high ground south of the commercial portion of the town, and the shell roads, which are such a necessity because of the sand, are increased in length from year to year. From Riverside, where there are some quite imposing private residences, there is a fine prospect. The broad river, which, at Jacksonville, makes a bend not unlike the Crescent of the Mississippi at New-Orleans, is bordered by charming foliage, and opposite the little city many handsome settlements are springing up. Down stream a few miles is St. John's Bluff, the site of old Fort Caroline, where Menendez, the treacherous Spaniard, massacred the Huguenots who had founded a colony there. So large a portion of the resident population is Northern, that one sees but little in Jacksonville of the typical Floridian. But you will find him at Pilatka, at Ocala, at Enterprise, and in the tangled backwoods. The invalids comprise only a fourth of the annual visitors to the city. Many of them linger there in preference to penetrating further into the interior, where accommodations are poorer, although the climate is more soft and life-giving. The hotels are exceedingly good at Jacksonville, and year by year hundreds of persons who have spent the Summer North with safety, but who dare not brave the Winter, return to the pretty metropolis on the St. John's.

One cannot cease wondering at the luxuriant vegetation which springs from the pure sand. At midday an expanse of unshaded street in Jacksonville looks like a patch of the Desert of Sahara, in whose latitude portions of the Floridian peninsula lie. It seems incredible that so much verdure and blossom should be born from such arid wastes. But the Northern residents who have been in the place not more than one or two years will show you their cottages embowered in vines, and will tell you that unless they pruned carefully the vagrant creepers would quite overrun their houses. The pretty orange groves scattered through the town, the sombre green of their leaves contrasting charmingly with the golden glow of their fruit, spring from sand which does not appear to have nourishment for a single twig in it. The banana does not flourish as far north as Jacksonville; but one hundred miles further southward, up the St. John's River, which perversely runs downward to the north, the huge leaves of the graceful plants wave to and fro in the gentle breezes, something like the corn in a Northern field in Summer.

It is at sunrise and sunset that the visitor to Jacksonville, or, indeed, to any point on the St. John's River, should be abroad, if he would appreciate to the fullest extent the wonders of this Southern peninsula. While the invalids are languidly slumbering, with no chance of awaking before the 9 o'clock breakfast bell rings, one should start out along the shell roads, or over the sandy plains and hammocks, just as the sun appears on the horizon. There is a tropical richness and mellowness in the light which floods the sky; the moss-hung trees, the palmettoes, the vines are transfigured by gleams which penetrate every nook and cranny, and which pierce the very sand. The broad current of the river shines like silver; the vast extent of cypresses, fringed with pendants which at a distance resemble curtains, forms a sombre background to a landscape and a water view flooded with delicious color. You cannot imagine that any night ever comes in such a land; it seems as if the birds were always singing there.

In the streets, and along the wharves, one sees a multitude of curious types. Strolling by the provision stores one day, we noticed a small, wizened, unhealthy-looking negro from some country plantation, loading his wagon with supplies. The rustic darkey was evidently in business for himself, and he had expended quite a sum in the purchase of a rusty stove, which had been fished out of the wreck of a vessel somewhere off the Florida coast. On this stove, green with poisonous accumulations, he piled half a dozen greasy and odorous hams, imported all the way from Cincinnati. Then, entering a neighboring groggery, he purchased a gallon or two of whisky, which was poured into a venerable jug with a corn-cob stopper. He finally drove off, muttering in jubilant tones, "Now I'se gwine to live!" evidently impressed with the idea that he had arrived at the acme of epicurean bliss. Yet this negro had at his service the finest larder in the world, stocked by the generous hand of nature. The forests all around him abounded with game and venison, and a little careful culture of an acre of fertile soil would give him every vegetable known to semi-tropical regions.

The lower order of white men, the ignorant and degraded "crackers," as they are known in both Georgia and Florida, look on at the development of Jacksonville with amazement. Once or twice a week they come in from the country, mounted on lean horses, which are attached to small two-wheeled carts. No "cracker" ever thinks of riding in the cart, whether or not there be any load in it. They back these primitive conveyances into some shady corner, and sit looking with wonder at the handsome equipages, the crowds of smartly-dressed tourists, and the invalids lounging on the porches of the hotels. The review of the progress already made does not incite them to any efforts on their own part; they merely stare, yawn, and go back, apparently contented, to their comfortless homes, rude fare, and dense ignorance. It is not strange that the negroes are shiftless when white people set them so poor an example of thrift and industry.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S HEAD.

Mr. John Marshall, F. R. S., continues the discussion concerning the supposed head of Oliver Cromwell in a letter occupying a column and a half of the *London Times*. He says that a statement has found its way into scientific memoirs on the weight of the human brain that Cromwell's brain weighed 61¼ pounds, which, assuming that the weights employed were the troy or apothecaries' weight, would equal about 61¾ ounces avoirdupois. To suppose that the brain of Cromwell weighed 61¼ pounds, or 100 ounces, avoirdupois, would be simply absurd. But even 61¾ ounces avoirdupois is a very high weight, being 12 ounces above the mean weight of the European brain, and only about 2½ ounces below the weight of Cuvier's brain, the heaviest well-known brain concerning which we have an exact record. If the above-mentioned statements were true, Mr. Marshall says, we should have one more test by which to try the authenticity of any skull reputed to be Cromwell's; and so, again, if the head to which just now so much attention has been directed be really Cromwell's, it would serve as a means of testing, conversely, the accuracy of the statements as to the weight of his brain. He then points out a method employed by Dr. Barnard Davis, by which the probable weights of brain in any given skull may be ascertained with tolerable correctness. Mr. Marshall also discusses at great length some references in old books on anatomy to the weight of Cromwell's brain, and the mode in which the skull was opened. As to the identity of the head which is the subject of the present discussion, he refers to the statement that the heads of Cromwell, Ireton, and Bradshaw were exhibited on the facade of Westminster Hall, and that Cromwell's head was blown down and preserved, and he asks whether the head that was thus blown down may not be Bradshaw's or Ireton's; or, as three heads alleged to be Cromwell's are shown at Sevenoaks, Oxford, and Milton, whether they are not respectively the heads of Cromwell, Bradshaw, and Ireton. He suggests that the skulls at Sevenoaks, Oxford, and Milton, should be, if possible, carefully measured, and described in reference to the mode in which they have been opened, by some competent anatomist. It is, he says, a mistake to suppose that any defect in the surgery of the time of Cromwell or Charles I. implies a want of skill in the method of examining the contents of the head. Excellent anatomists and excellent instruments existed at that date.

A HORSE STORY.

A stable-keeper in Rochester has a hack-horse, of which the following stories are told: At the end of the stable is a water-faucet, under which has been placed a large tub for the horses to drink from. When this animal is thirsty he scorns the use of the tub, but turns on the faucet with his teeth and holds his head under the running stream until his thirst is quenched, then turns the faucet off again, and with a knowing look at his observers trots back to his stall. During the present spell of cold weather the water has been allowed to run to prevent it freezing in the pipes. One evening, when the men were elsewhere engaged, he went for a drink in his usual manner, and after he got through turned the faucet off. The consequence was the pipes got frozen up and had to be thawed out before the horse could quench his thirst in his accustomed manner. Affidavits in support of these statements most people will regard as necessary.

SEARCHING FOR WATER.

A telegram from Portsmouth, N. H., to a Boston paper, contains this statement: "Capt. John S. Godfrey, of Hampton Falls, formerly Chief Quartermaster with Gen. Gilman Marston, in the army, will leave for California to-morrow, having been engaged by some land capitalists residing in that State to go there and locate wells. Capt. Godfrey is a celebrated hudophanist, or water diviner, and receives his information by electrical influence while walking over subterranean springs or streams."

AFFAIRS IN FRANCE.

RECENT PROCEEDINGS IN THE ASSEMBLY.

THE DEBATE ON THE CONSTITUTIONAL LAW—SCENES OF DISORDER—M. FAVRE'S FRESHEST GAUCHERIE—APPROACHING ELECTIONS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, Jan. 25, 1875.

The first day's debate upon the Constitutional laws was short and comparatively insignificant, but the second was long, passionate, and tumultuous. The galleries were again densely crowded, and there was not a single vacant place. M. Thiers was in his seat, and he sat there calmly listening to the end, about 7:30 o'clock. He was generally motionless, and deeply absorbed in his own reflections, but occasionally raised his head with a curious toss and regarded the speaker of the moment with a grim smile, sometimes pinching his under lip between his thumb and finger when insults fell thick and fast upon him. It was reported that he would speak during the debate upon the first reading of the bill, but if such were his intention it was deferred. The Deputies were all in their seats. An unimportant speech by M. De Meaux, son-in-law of Montalembert, opened the debate, the orator taking ground in favor of the Septennate. Then came Lucien Brun, one of the chiefs of the Extreme Right. His object was to prove that in voting the present personal Government he and his friends had not dreamed of making "the King" wait a single hour, since "after certain assurances" they had felt sure that Marshal De MacMahon would not stand in the way. The reproaches of M. Brun were aimed at M. De Broglie, who is accused of deceiving the Legitimists. This brings up a very curious affair, which I may explain in few words. Mme. De MacMahon, a Demoiselle De Castries, belongs to an old Legitimist family, and is a partisan of Henri V. Being constantly with her mother, the Duchesse de Castries, she is under Legitimist influences. At the time of the fusion, rumors were mysteriously circulated to the effect that the Marshal was governed by the advice of his wife, and that she could do with him as she pleased. Then the Comte de Paris went to Frohsdorf, and M. De Broglie stated that there was only one representative of the House of France. The Legitimists were hence led to infer that, if they voted for MacMahon, Mme. De MacMahon would do the rest; but they soon found that the real power was in the hands of M. De Broglie, and that he had been leading them astray. M. Lucien Brun did not hesitate to accuse him of deception, and said that M. De Broglie had treated him and his friends as dupes. He concluded by urging the Assembly to do as little as possible, for an electoral law, and a law upon the press was all they need occupy themselves about at this time.

THREE DUKES IN A ROW.

This speech brought M. De Broglie into the tribune, and the Assembly was treated to the spectacle of three Dukes in a row. Taken suddenly ill, M. Buffet had to leave the Speaker's chair, and Vice President Duc d'Audiffret Pasquier was called upon to preside. Below him was M. De Broglie, and upon the Ministerial bench, still lower down, was the Duc Decazes, who was giving some very animated marks of approbation. M. De Broglie denied having cheated the Royalists. He had asked, and obtained, for the Marshal seven years of power, and without *arrières-pensées*, conditions, or reservations. The suspicions came from the heated imaginations of the Legitimists alone. For his part, he had never wished to say more than was embraced in the law itself, and this he had often said, and repeated in each of his speeches. The sight of this trinity of Dukes taking ground against the King put the Royalists in a furious rage. They demanded the closing of the debate. Raoul Duval made an energetic protest against this attempt to "choke off" the discussion, and spoke ironically of "the sincerity of which M. De Broglie made a parade to-day." Duc Pasquier came to the defense of Duc De Broglie, and threatened the orator with disciplinary penalties if he accused a colleague of want of sincerity. "If there has been no lack of sincerity," replied Raoul Duval, tartly, "there has been, then, a very great lack of lucidity." The house roared at this cut for M. De Broglie, and refused to close the debate. After him came M. Du Temple, who is a paladin of the Right, more Royalist than *le Roi*, and who always begins, to use a French expression, by "putting his feet into the plate." In less than five minutes M. Du Temple had been once called to order, twice recalled to the question, and had provoked an indescribable tumult. In his second sentence he was threatened with a first-class censure, and every time he opened his mouth he was reprimanded by the Speaker. Duc Pasquier was in such a rage that he lost his head and his grammar at the same time, committing one of those errors which make everybody laugh. For a moment the house seemed upside down, for between the Dukes in their howling rage, and the other members laughing at the speaker's error, a great uproar was caused. M. Du Temple had to give it up, since every word was regarded as an insult to some one, and he was followed by M. Berenger, who delivered himself of a hum-drum, misty sort of speech that calmed the storm.

M. FAVRE'S SPEECH.

Things were growing rather dull when M. Jules Favre entered the tribune, and he began a speech which far exceeded in violence, in reckless statement, and invective, anything that had as yet been delivered. There is no question about M. Favre's eloquence, but his speech was far from politic. M. John Lemoinne, in the *Débats*, finds it little worthy the fame of Jules Favre, for it was a mere capitulation in a more offensive form of all the old and time-honored accusations that have been launched against the Royalists. There was more excuse for his insults to the Bonapartists, for he and they are now engaged in a death struggle in which one or the other must succumb. M. Favre's object was to stir up the Royalists against the Bonapartists, accusing them of being allies, but even his own friends acknowledge that he is not the man for this work. In sum, they conclude that he did more harm than good to the Republican Party. At 7:30 the Deputies became hungry and called for the closing of the debate. The second reading of the bill was voted by nearly all present save the Legitimists, many members saying that, while they voted for a continuation of the debate, they should certainly vote against the bill at last.

PRESS OPINIONS.

In order to show that what I say of M. Favre is not based upon personal feeling, I give the opinion of the *Temps*, the ablest and best of our Republican journals. It says:

"Our hopes were deceived. The honorable Jules Favre took up the gauntlet thrown down by M. Carayer-Latour, and rushed head downward into the fray. Although he showed himself full of vigor and eloquence, although he used his weapons with an art and a force unknown to his adversaries, which cannot be denied, can it be said that this inflamed improvisation served our common cause? Did it in any way advance the interests of the Republican Constitution that we await? No. It flattered some passions and irritated others, but it opened no way for the progress of ideas. This is equal to saying, that in our opinion, it was a grave political fault, and this fault may become very serious indeed, if it leads certain irresolute men to place themselves among the opponents of all constitutions, and turns from us the irresolutes who consult their nerves rather than their reason."

The *Patrie* remarks:

"There was great emotion yesterday evening at Versailles, after the stormy session of the day, but, beyond the partisans of that too famous conjunction of the Centres which yesterday received its mortal blow, all are agreed that the speech of M. Jules Favre had the double advantage of reforming the majority of the 24th of May, and of rendering it impossible now for a fraction of the Right Centre to go with the Left. The Republicans who hoped to draw over M. d'Audiffret-Pasquier's group were very much irritated against M. Favre, who had after his speech a very violent altercation with an ancient Orleanist won over to Republicanism by M. Thiers. In the Right Centre group, the emotion was not less great. The lamentable discourse of M. Favre was blamed in terms that we cannot reproduce; and it was openly declared that he had destroyed all hopes of a compromise between the Centres upon a constitutional ground."

In *La France*, M. Emile de Girardin says:

"The past was evoked, not for the lessons it contains, but for the passions and the angers that could rouse all hearts. What can we conclude? It is that the conjunction of the Centres, upon which we were to build yesterday, has become more impossible than ever. To-day a chasm separates the Moderate Republicans from the Constitutional Monarchists. The votes upon the Septennates, personal, impersonal, and Republican, have become more than ever problematical. In presence of the dismay of the parties, and the eventualities to which the door has been opened, we must count more than ever upon the firmness and loyalty of Marshal De MacMahon."

The Bonapartist organs are silent, and because they are well satisfied with the results of the day. I have given extracts from three moderate journals, and shall not give the vainglorious praises bestowed upon M. Favre by the *Siècle* and the *Rappel*, nor the violent abuse heaped upon him by the Monarchist journals. The organs of the Thiers Party are sad. M. Thiers, M. Dufaure, M. Grévy, M. Perier, and other strong men working for a real Republic, are much irritated against Jules Favre. They advised him not to speak. They have been working for months to bring about a conciliation, and he destroys all in an hour by a passionate and violent outburst. The progress made by the Empire had driven the Duc Pasquier and his group over to the Moderate Republican group, and they had publicly stated that they would vote the Republic before allowing the Empire to succeed. M. Favre attacked his strongest friends in this fight, and the best allies of M. Thiers. He has justified the fear that the Republic, though moderate to begin with, will soon grow Radical, and he has forced the irresolute back to the majority of the 24th of May, and an alliance with the Bonapartists, whom everybody wished to proscribe a few days ago. M. Favre is an unlucky man. He succeeds in nothing. Although the most eloquent man at the Paris Bar, it is notorious that he rarely wins a case, and he rarely mingles in political schemes without doing injury to his friends and to the cause he pretends to serve. If he had been subventionized by the Bonapartists or Legitimists he could not have done the Republic more harm than he did on this occasion

APPROACHING ELECTIONS.

The success of M. Cazeaux has given fresh courage to the Duc De Padoue, and he is once more stumping the Department of Seine-et-Oise. No fair-minded person can deny that the course of the Government in his first campaign took from him a very large number of votes. He now issues the following circular:

MY DEAR FELLOW-CITIZENS: On the 18th of October last you gave me 45,000 votes. This manifestation of your sympathies for the cause I represent inspires me with profound gratitude. It imposes upon my patriotism to-day the duty of again presenting myself as a candidate for your suffrages. I need not repeat here the expression of my political convictions, nor the claims that I have to your confidence. You know what I am and what I want; I have been and shall ever remain the defender of great social principles; my past vouches for me to-day. For the purpose of misleading public opinion I have been represented to you as an adversary of the Government of the illustrious Marshal De MacMahon. This is an odious calumny. No one respects the powers of the Marshal more than I do, and no one is more resolutely determined to give him loyal support in the great mission he has received. But the day his powers expire I shall claim for the nation—that is to say, for each of you—the right of choosing a definite form of government for France, being more than ever convinced that this grand national verdict can alone put an end to the struggles of parties, and open to us a new era of reconciliation and prosperity.

DUC DE PADOUE,
Councilor General, Ancient Minister, Ancient Prefect of Seine-et-Oise.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

It is reported that we are about to lose one of our best-known theatres. The Bouffes-Parisiens has been doing badly for some time under its present Director, who has tried to keep up, by appealing to a vitiated public taste, but only to see his theatre falling in popular esteem. Moral people may find a sort of retributive justice in the fact that such immoral pieces as "Madame l'Archiduc" lead to ruin in more ways than one. The pieces here are getting a little too much for Mme. Judic, even, who has a talent above her rôles; and she has been for some time indisposed with reason. The Bouffes can hardly be called a family theatre, or one to which any young lady who respects herself would care to take her mother; but it is immensely popular with a certain class of men and very young boys. The revenues from such classes, however, are not very large.

SALE OF AUTOGRAPHS.

Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge sold at their rooms in London, on Jan. 28, a valuable collection of autographs and historical documents, both English and foreign, which fetched nigh prices, though not quite so high as those obtained at Sir William Tite's sale last season. Among them were the signs manual of most of the English Sovereigns since and inclusive of Elizabeth, and nearly all the French Bourbon Kings of the last three centuries, as also a variety of letters of eminent literary characters, poets, and historians. The most interesting lots were: Joseph Addison, signature only, £2; Admiral Blake and Gen. Monk, letters relating to the defeat of the Dutch fleet, £1 14s.; Bishop Bossuet, letter to Mme. d'Albert, £2 2s.; Anne of Austria, Regent of France, signature to a historic document, £1 15s.; Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, a short letter, £2 6s.; Thomas Campbell, the poet, to Sir Francis Freeling, £1 11s.; the Empress Catharine of Russia, £1 3s.; sign manual of Charles, Prince of Wales, (

CURRENT LITERATURE.

ASPIRATION.

BY EMILY PFEIFFER.

"As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings.... He made him ride on the high places."—Deuteronomy xxxii., 11-18.

I.

The callow eagle in its downy nest,
Betwixt the blue above and blue beneath,
Or wrapped in swirling cloud or misty wreath,
Drops its weak wings and folds itself to rest.
But hardly is it settled ere its breast
Is pierced with anguish, which, in face of death,
Drives it to mount on the unquiet breath
Of viewless winds upon an unknown quest.
Thou art a callow eagle, O my soul!
Forth driven from the home of thy content,
And made to stretch toward some distant goal
Of glory, on thine upward journey sent.
By warning of the Spirit, ere the whole
Frame of thy trust from under thee be rent.

II.

Free Spirit striving in my human breast!
I see thine image when above her young
The parent eagle, hovering, has flung
Her shadow 'twixt the sunshine and her nest.
I see thee dark, but know thy gleaming crest
Burns in the daybreak, and I have no tongue
To speak a joy no heart hath fitly sung,
The awful joy of thy divine unrest.
O mighty blades of shadow-spreading wings
Unfurl'd above me! Will ye bear me up
When I, in mounting with ye t'ward the springs
Of light, from lack of strength or faith shall drop?
Will ye not leave me till in loftier rings
Of flight t'ward God I need no earthlier prop?
—*The Spectator.*

A TRAGEDY QUEEN.

BY JOHN DANGERFIELD, AUTHOR OF "GRACE TOLMAR," "SPLENDIDE MENDAX," &C.

CHAPTER I.

Before the footlights of the Opera-house at Bordeaux stood one of the prettiest girls imaginable. The audience was being moved to demonstration of satisfaction of a very marked kind. With the exception of two gentlemen in the box next to and on a level with the stage, every man of that enthusiastic theatreful of southern Frenchmen was in an ecstasy of delight.

The opera was "Lucrezia Borgia," and the chief part, as no one needs be told, must be taken by an actress of some tragic power, under penalty of dead failure; and herein lay the cause of the present enthusiasm; for it had been a complete surprise to the Frenchmen, not unknowing in the ways of opera singers, to see so young a girl acquit herself so marvelously in a part which requires the expression of sentiments, emotions, and passions—revenge, murderous treachery, motherly love, and so forth—such as a young girl may be excused for never having even dreamed of.

They had seen this young and nearly unknown Italian singer every night of the week that she had been in their town in the various pretty and petty parts which the writers of libretto consent to intrust to the lady personages of the opera—parts which, indeed, ascend and descend the scale of mere sentiment, but seldom, as every one knows, go much further, and never touch the real chords of that ill-played-upon instrument, the human heart. It was in such parts as these that she had won the favor of the audience. It was not her voice that had captivated them; for though it showed no lack of compass, and though her vocalization was expert, and her notes perfect in time and quality, it had not the clear, flute-like tones, without which no vocalist can arrive at a great reputation. What had gained her, on these former occasions, the honors of the evening was her pretty rendering of these not very lofty dramatic conceptions; and now, when they saw their favorite put off the comedian and put on the tones, the stateliness, the earnestness, the concentration, and the passion of real tragedy, it was a great and sudden surprise to them.

There was a tempest of applause—the theatre resounded with the shouts of the audience and the clapping of their hands; but the tenants of the stage box preserved the equanimity which they had shown during the whole evening. It is needless to say that they were Englishmen. Men of some races are as impassive as ourselves, as fearful of giving any outward token of emotion. The New-Englander, the Chinaman, the Red Indian, and the Dutchman act quite as much on the *nil admirari* principle as we do ourselves; but nobody in the theatre supposed these two good-looking young men, with their white ties and well-fitting clothes and their fair complexion, to be representatives of any other nation than our own. "Those Englishmen are made of wood!" was remarked among the audience.

To Mme. Delmani the presence of these two unimpressed individuals in their conspicuous position in the theatre was a source of annoyance. While they were untouched she felt that she had failed. They were like the skeleton in the tyrant's feast. The sweet savor of applause lost half its sweetness to her so long as these two unmoved spectators continued unmoved.

When she went behind the scenes Mme. Delmani was a little angry. She could not, even in her impatience, set down the Englishmen as a couple of fools, which was the obvious way of accounting for their want of appreciation; for they happened both to be particularly intelligent looking. Then she determined to make one last effort, and stir these two impassive persons to some sign of approval. She made her effort; she surpassed all she had done before; the enthusiasm of the audience rose to fever heat, but the two Englishmen preserved their *sang froid*.

Had it not been for the accident of the prima donna having, in the course of her acting, to stand for a few minutes close to the stage box, she would never have known the Englishmen's opinion of her. Our countrymen rarely stop to reflect how common the knowledge of English has become abroad, and this is how they expressed themselves of a person who knew English well, standing not quite a yard away from them.

A.—"How fine that was! What fire, what power, and yet what perfect modesty and refinement, and how wonderfully natural and lifelike."

B.—"It is good acting, certainly."

A.—"And what a power it is, Greatorex; what a gift to be able to bring before others our inmost thoughts and feelings, without having to depend upon such feeble exponents as words and sentences."

B.—"It is a gift a good deal independent of mind, I fancy."

A. "Good Heavens, no! you are joking. It is surely mind itself of the noblest kind, brought into action!"

"That man's praise is worth a theatreful of hand-clapping and bouquets," said the prima donna to herself, and resuming her part she heard no more.

Presently, as she was again unoccupied with the business of the stage for a space, she glanced curiously for an instant at the stage box. One of its occupants was a man of about five and thirty. She recognized him as an acquaintance—Sir James Greatorex, an English baronet. It was, she was certain, not Sir James whose commendation of her had been so enthusiastic. She had known him at her mother's house in Italy, a typical Englishman, dry, clever, cynical, rational, fluent, argumentative, didactic, cool, gentlemanlike, rich, generous. His companion was a younger man by several years, a very fair man, good looking, with a heavy, sweeping moustache, and neither beard nor whiskers.

"That is the one that praised me," thought the prima donna, and (as all good actors will act to the person in the audience whose opinion they most care for) unconsciously to herself she acted the rest of the evening not to, or at, but for Captain Molyneux.

The curtain fell on the last act but one, and Sir James took advantage of the interval to begin the following monologue:

"Yes, the girl acts well. She sings well now and then; when she goes a little beyond herself, as she did in that long scene with her husband and her son, she was almost first-rate, but it was an effort. Her voice—her singing voice, I mean, for her recitative is good—her singing voice is not what I call a good level voice. It is a little husky."

"Nonsense, Greatorex, not a bit husky; clear as a silver bell."

"Is a little husky, except when she forces it; but that won't do for the public, you know."

"The public is an ass!"

"Won't do for the public, I say; they want level excellence. It's all very well for these poor provincials, howling and throwing bouquets in this impulsive way; but she wouldn't go down at Covent Garden or the Scala."

"—— the Scala!"

"Most particularly, if you like; and in fact I am quite with you; the public is idiotic about *timbre* and all that. Give me correct vocalization, a fair compass, a good ear; and if a singer has good acting power, I can forgive her for not having bell-like tones and all that rubbish. I don't go in for larynx versus soul."

"Yes, soul and mind, too."

"By no means. I deny that it has anything to do with intellect. It is a sensuous art entirely. To be a great actor you need no more brains than to be a great musician. Of the two greatest idiots I ever knew, one was a great composer, and the other the grandest actress that has ever stepped on the boards of an opera-house."

"What was their opinion of you?"

"Look at niggers, my dear fellow, (and don't be personal,) there are no better actors anywhere; and if you want a complete 'stick' on the stage, take an average Englishman."

"Yourself, for instance."

"I say again, don't be personal; but you see my line, give a sensuous nature, and a small development of brains, and you have the making of an artist, a musician or an actor. The more a man thinks the less he feels."

"Yes, I know all that, and the greater bore he is!"

"Now, this young girl, this Beatrice Delmani, I happen to know, has hardly any education or culture at all. I have known her from a child."

"You know Madam Delmani," said Captain Molyneux, suddenly awakening to an interest in his companion's conversation. "And do you positively mean to say that you have been prosing away like a member of Parliament about larynxes and niggers, and kept this back? Come behind the scenes this minute and introduce me!" and Captain Molyneux rose in his impetuosity.

"No; wait till the end of the piece. She is on the stage nearly all the last act; then I'll take you behind and introduce you, if you like."

"And so, my dear Greatorex," said Captain Molyneux, dropping the somewhat snappish manner in which he had hitherto addressed his companion; "so you really know Madame Delmani? Just tell me all about her. 'Born of respectable parents in the little town of something,' I suppose, 'she early showed a remarkable talent for the stage;' the usual story, of course!"

"Not Beatrice Delmani's story, at any rate. She is the only daughter of a widow lady in Venice, the Countess Delmani. The Delmanis, you know, are great people in Venice, being connected with the Delmanis of Florence, in whose family are three generations of cardinals and a pope. They are cousins of the princely family of the Fizzis, and carry up their genealogy to the great Giuseppe Delmani, gonfalonier of Venice in the time of Dante, who strangled his wife and his mother. The beautiful Duchess of Montepulciano, who poisoned three husbands in succession and all her brothers and sisters, was also a Delmani."

"Oh, hang her pedigree! come to the girl herself."

"Well, but I must let you see what a respectable family she comes of. The Countess Delmani was one of the leaders of fashion in Venice, kept a great house, spent an immense deal of money, and only saved herself from ruin by dying."

"And the daughter?"

"The daughter did an exceedingly foolish thing. A few months after her mother's death she married very much beneath her—a man that was hanging on the outskirts of society, and whom the old lady would never admit inside her doors—a certain Count de Rinaldo Caracci Cuculo, a good-looking young fellow, with whom she had fallen in love."

"A low fortune-hunter, I suppose."

"Not exactly a fortune-hunter, for the poor girl had not a penny."

"Then what the devil did he marry her for?"

"Heaven only knows! It is impossible to enter into the feelings of these cads."

"I suppose he had no right to his title?"

"Indeed he had, though, the best in the world: he had paid for it, or his father had—the rich Florentine banker, you know—Bruno, the banker of Florence, that one used to have circular notes upon—a big, snuffy man, with a rusty coat and his trousers too short for him. Poor girl! she married this wretched man's son."

"And came to grief in consequence?" said Captain Molyneux, affecting to enter into his companion's humor.

"Not exactly in consequence, perhaps, for the fellow was enormously rich, and behaved very well—they even said like a gentleman, only the thing is too infernally improbable."

"And what was the end of it; what is the moral?"

"After the marriage of the Count and Countess of Rinaldo Caracci Cuculo, (hang the fellow with his absurd title, it makes one laugh, doesn't it?) the young couple went to Paris, and lived there in uncommonly good style—the most charming hotel in the Rue St. Honoré, the handsomest horses, the best hung carriages, a string of racers, which he ran under the name of *Mr. Brown*—you see, don't you? *Bruno Brown*, showed a little of the cloven hoof there, you know."

"Good point in a man, I think, not to shirk his identity or be ashamed of his name."

"Yes, my dear fellow, good as a general principle, but what a name and what an identity; what a devil of an identity, eh?"

"Well, and what happened?"

"Everything went on capitally for a while. All Paris was at their feet, as of course it would be, with his good looks, her great beauty and charming manners and their fine title, no matter where it came from. Everything was going on delightfully, I say, when one day as he was coming back by himself in his coupé from some race meeting near Paris, where his horses had won and he himself had potted a heap of money, the coachman heard a dull sound like a gun fired off in the hedge close behind him. He looked round, saw nothing, went on, and, presently, coming to the barrier, the *octroi* man, you know, the fellow with a long skewer in his hand, who stops your carriage to see if you have got a basket of eggs or a ham under the seat—this fellow called out, 'Hullo! coachman, what is this dripping from your carriage?' and looking in he said, 'your master has something the matter with him!' and so he had, sure enough, for he had got a pistol-bullet through his head—in behind the ear and out at the forehead—a dead man. Sir, and the carriage full of blood. The discharged pistol was still in his right hand."

"I hope the Countess had given him no cause."

"Poor little woman!" said the Baronet, forgetting for the moment to speak in his character of cynic; and in a softened tone, "No, even the Parisians could not say that; a better and a braver girl never lived; as true as steel and as good as gold. I wonder it didn't break her heart, though!"

"Why did he do it?"

"Money—ruin. The old man had broken. The son got the news the day before, told no one, went to the races, enjoyed his day there, or seemed to; posted a letter to take leave of his wife, got into his brougham with his pistol-case, and blew his brains out about a quarter of a mile on this side of the Bridge of St. Cloud."

"*Poor—little—woman*," said Captain Molyneux half to himself, echoing and dwelling on his friend's words.

"I cannot say I approve of this sort of thing," said the interminable Baronet. "Immoral, of course, from every point of view, but over and above that, an outrage on good taste; a confoundedly ungentlemanlike thing to do, when you consider; it comes of a man's not being kept straight by the breeding of a gentleman, and having poisoned his mind with those horrid melodramatic French novels, and of his living in an atmosphere of Eugene Sue and the Porte St. Martin."

"And then she went on the stage?"

"No. At first she went into a convent! but they would not keep her."

"Not keep her! Why, I thought that was the last accusation that could be made against convents."

"If you come to think of it, it is very natural. You can't expect to be kept for nothing in a convent any more than in a hotel. Madame Delmani Cuculo had not a penny in the world. They are very fond of high rank in some convents, but they are fond of rich novices in all convents!"

"So they turned her out?"

"They asked her to fix a day for leaving. Then she made up her mind to go on the stage. Italians, you know, even of good family, have none of our objections to the theatre as a career—or at least to the opera-house; and I could give you a dozen names of well-born prima donnas. She had a fair voice, and, as you see, is an admirable actress. She has been working her way about the provinces for a year with good success, and next winter will probably go to Paris."

"Then she got over the death of her husband?"

"My dear fellow, one gets over everything, except in books; and these foreigners are not like us—they take things less to heart. To be sure, they make more fuss at first, they howl, Sir, and cry, and attitudinize more than our women, and perhaps there is no sham about it either, (for one ought to be charitable,) but it's sooner over. They think the world is coming to an end when anything serious happens, rush into convents, do the irrevocable in every possible form, take all the veils they can, sir, without a moment's hesitation, and a week after are very glad it's nothing but a white one, that they can get rid of again, and go once more into the world!"

"You don't seem to have much opinion of the foreigners you have lived among so long."

"Yes, indeed I have, though," said Sir James, who, having passed two or three years in Italy, affected the character of "citizen of the world;" "but one gets in time to rub off most of one's prejudices. Foreigners, my dear Molyneux, are charming in society, delightful as companions, honorable and straightforward, and all that sort of thing,—the gentlemen and ladies, I mean; I know nothing of the others; but you can't believe their professions. Why? Because they have nothing to fall back upon; no heart, Sir."

"Oh, come," said Captain Molyneux, "that's rather sweeping, isn't it? I believe they're as capable of a generous thing as we are, every bit."

"If you will believe me, Molyneux, you're mistaken. True, to hear them talk, you would think foreigners the noblest fellows in the world, but it all goes in talk. They are all the same: French, Italians, Spaniards, and so on. It there was that Quintus Curtius business to be done over again in these days, depend upon it there would be plenty of fellows standing in effective attitudes in the Forum, or wherever it was, making fine speeches, swearing by all the gods they were just going to jump in, and getting no end of applause; and then when the time came to make the leap, they would make a graceful bow to the crowd, light a cigar, and go home. That's their way! Hang it all, though! one mustn't be too hard on them—after all, it's our way, too, without the speeches and the attitudes."

"Oh! I don't know about that. Look at that fellow, Gladstone!"

"Ha! ha! good! Well, don't let's sink into politics. Look! here she comes again. Really I begin to think that there is something out of the common in that girl; just notice how she treads the boards, as if the place belonged to her!"

"By Jove! yes," said Captain Molyneux, "she moves like a queen, and as if all those people were her slaves. I'll undertake to say she has forgotten all about audience and actors and theatres, and really dreams she is in Ferrara."

Sir James laughed. "This comes of living five years in India, my dear fellow. She knows where she is perfectly well, depend upon it; she recognized me a moment ago."

"I did not see her," said his companion emphatically.

"No, but I did; when you turned your head round to tell me she was like a queen she nodded and smiled to me."

Captain Molyneux bit his moustache in silence.

"It just bears out what I said; it's all a sham and a humbug with these foreigners from beginning to end."

"Did you know her well?" asked Captain Molyneux, presently.

"I knew her mother very well, but then she was little more than a child—she was only sixteen when she married—and again two years afterward, when on her husband's death she came back to Venice to enter a convent, I happened to be there with my sister, when, as I told you, they would not have her in the convent on account of her poverty, and it came to the knowledge of the foreigners at Venice—the Russians, Germans, English, and others, who had known the Delmanis in their prosperity—that the poor girl was in want. We made up a purse among us, (rather a handsome one,) and my sister was deputed to go to the convent and present it; a decidedly delicate job, and she didn't much fancy it. Rather an awkward thing to do, you know, and Eleanor was shy about it, not knowing how she would take it. Her account of what passed always makes me laugh. She found the Countess by herself in a large whitewashed room in the convent, in a very becoming novice's dress, with a huge rosary hanging from her waist, sitting in a chair counting her beads, the corners of her mouth turned down, her very fine eyes turned up to the ceiling, her gray serge dress lying in the most picturesque and artistic folds—a most exquisite picture, to be ticketed, 'Despondency supported by Resignation!'"

"What a fellow you are!" said Captain Molyneux, "you don't believe in anything. Why should the poor girl not be despondent? surely she had cause enough."

"A most delicious scene, my dear fellow. Imagine Eleanor, not a particularly shy person, as you know, but, according to her own account, quite put out by the part she had undertaken—imagine Eleanor not knowing where to look or how to begin, and this lovely Italian lady stalking about the room in her graceful way, with yards of train behind her, and that peculiar tragic stride—there! look at her now—you see how it's done—you put one foot rather quickly forward, and then drag the other slowly after it, taking care to let the folds of the drapery arrange themselves well."

"Well! Miss Greatorex gave her the purse and she refused to take it?"

"Refused it? Deuce a bit! Catch an Italian refusing money. After beating about the bush for a while, stammering out something about old friends, sympathy for her position, and a subscription, Eleanor managed, turning scarlet, as she said afterward—she managed to slip the purse—it weighed nearly a hundred-weight—into her hands. Madame Delmani Cuculo held it for a moment, then she said, in a faltering voice, 'Gold—from my friends—for me!' Then she let it drop with a clang on the ground, and after looking up to the ceiling again for a second with a sort of ecstatic smile, and her two hands clasped against her breast, she looked at my poor sister, with her arms stretched out toward her, and then, with a sudden rapturous scream—just like what she gave just now—she rushed upon Eleanor and seized her in her arms, and holding her, began a speech broken by sobs, tears, and protestations of eternal gratitude and a life-long devotion."

"And you thing it was all humbug from beginning to end?"

"Very nearly, though I am sure she is a good-hearted girl; but the scene must have been prepared, for I was told afterward she knew three days before of the subscription that was being got up.

"Now," said Captain Molyneux, getting up, "the curtain is just coming down, will you take me behind?"

The two gentlemen made their way through a narrow passage to a door leading to the part of the theatre behind the stage. Here they knocked, and on Sir James' card being taken in, they were admitted to an ill-lighted, gas-perfumed and draughty region, where the unpainted sides of scenes, and "flies," with their edges cut into quaint shapes of rocks and trees, cottages and castles, formed narrow lanes, along which they picked their way, obstructed by coils of the rope intended to lift or remove the wood and pasteboard that made the mimic world of the theatre.

Here they waited till the piece had ended and the performers should come from the stage. Presently the cessation of the music, rounds of applause, and glimpses caught between the scenes of the excited and vociferous audience, told them the opera was finished. Then the back scenes were darkened as the curtain came down. The applause increasing, it was raised for a moment upon the whole of the performers; then to tumultuous calls for the prima donna, that lady went forward and bowed in acknowledgment, and again the curtain descended; but the shouts again increasing, she had to reappear before the curtain, and to do so again and again, before the audience could succeed in calming their enthusiastic admiration for the young singer.

Captain Molyneux did not much fancy breaking in upon the young lady in the moment of her triumph; but he was mistaken if he had expected to find her unduly elated by this excessive applause.

Standing with his companion in the strong shadow cast by a boarding at the back of the stage, he watched the prima donna walk back slowly from the footlights. She looked a little pale and a little weary. She had quite put off the sternness and concentration of manner that she had necessarily assumed during that long, intensely-wrought last act of the tragedy. Her face was pale, for there was never any need for her to plaster it with players' red and white, a face of quite glorious loveliness, the loveliness of that high type of womanhood, a fair Italian. Great, deep-set, dark gray eyes, straight and regular features, but modeled delicately with some inexplicable subtle suggestiveness of nobility and purity, and the daintily outlined oval of the face set against the thick masses of dark brown hair, of a brown as of those earths which the mediæval painters knew the lost secret of mixing and burning till they glowed with the tones of dull gold, and a face that now in its paleness possessed the mellowness and delicate smoothness of an ancient ivory.

There was in her movements, now that she had put off the bearing of the matron in the play, a girlishness belonging to her youth, which was in curious contrast with the statelimess of her manner but a moment before, and which, somehow, puzzled and almost disappointed the observer, from the very strength of the contrast. He felt as if his perception had been deceived; as if, after studying and seeming to have got to know one character, a mask had been removed, and another one revealed. She had gathered in her hands the ample folds of the long train of her stiff, gold-embroidered brocaded dress, and passing along, now in the half lights, now in the broken shadows of the dingy theatre, with the rich brilliant harmony of reds and purples of her dress, the light falling on her jewelled hair, and on her white wrists, glistening with gems and gold, she looked, in the fancy of Captain Molyneux, like a picture of some fair queen, limned on the canvas of a master colorist, who has cunningly concentrated the lights of his picture, and heightens the glow of sumptuous coloring with dull surroundings, and a dim and shadowy back-ground.

She evidently felt a sort of reaction from the contrast of the sea of lamp-lit faces she had just gazed on with the dark back scenes, and walked listlessly and with her thoughts seemingly apart from the scene in which she stood. A little girl of eight or nine, one of the pale-faced wizened children that are found in every theatre, orphan of some dead actress, allowed to hang about the theatre, or child of some mother employed in the troupe, had come forward to meet the triumphant actress in her passage from the stage. There she stood shyly holding out and making offer of a poor little ragged bunch of common flowers, dull and faded with the unwholesome atmosphere. It was an action such as French children are taught to do, or at least praised for doing.

The prima donna, who had the moment before dropped from her hold the double handful of splendid bouquets cast to her, and who had left the stage strewed with those she could not take up, stopped and accepted the child's flowers; her eyes brightened, her face was lit up with a pleasant smile, and a slight flush of color came into her cheeks. She put the flowers carefully into her dress, caressed the child with her hand, and whispered a few words to her. Then, unclasping a gold bracelet from her own wrist, and stooping down, she fastened it on the child's arm, holding back the sleeve of its dress for a minute to adnire the rich ornament on the thin and bony arm of the child. Then, leaving her with this costly gift, she kissed her forehead and passed on her way, relapsing into her previous listless and fatigued expression.

"That," said Sir James, in Captam Molyneux's ear, "is the best bit of acting we have seen to-night!"

The moment afterward, the two men stood out from the shadow and came forward.

"Ah, Sir James!" said the lady, coming quickly toward them with an animated expression and heightened color, and speaking in Italian; "I should indeed have been disappointed if you had not come to let me speak to you once more."

Sir James bowed.

"I who can never forget——" her face grew grave.

Sir James interrupted her to introduce his friend, "Captain Molyneux is an acquaintance—a friend—of your friend, Miss Greatorex."

"Then, sir," said Madame Delmani Cuculo, speaking in English, fluently enough, but with a pretty foreign accent, and with great emphasis, "you know the woman I love best in the world, who befriended me when I was friendless, who raised me when I was cast down, who dried my tears when I was weeping."

A slight smile played over Sir James' face, "Where did you learn these pretty English sentences, Madame Delmani? I declare I never hear them from English lips."

"What!" said she, "you are still the same; you do not think that an Italian's gratitude can have a memory."

"There again! what a charming sentiment that was. We don't say such clever things even in books."

"And you know Eleanor Greatorex?" said the Countess to Captain Molyneux. Her quick Italian wit caught some slight look between annoyance and confusion on the young man's face, and she looked quickly toward Sir James.

Captain Molyneux answered that he had had the pleasure of making Miss Greatorex's acquaintance five or six years ago. Then he spoke of the opera, and complimented her on her performance.

"I am tired of compliments," she said, laughing, "I want no more after one I heard to night."

"A better one than I can pay, I fear," said Captain Molyneux.

"It was while I was acting—it was yourself that paid it; and I valued it the more, because I do not think you intended it to reach my ears. Such compliments are rare, Captain Molyneux," she altered her tone from a gay to a grave one, "we artists know how to value them. I thank you for what you thought of me!" and her eyes thanked him as much as her voice.

* * * * * *

As they walked back to their hotel that night, said Captain Molyneux to his friend:

"Greatorex, my dear fellow, I have a great respect for you; you are, on the whole, the most agreeable man I know; you have seen a great deal of the world; you are a very shrewd, sensible sort of person; you have certainly a great cargo of common sense on board; you are sometimes very amusing; you have a power of holding forth on nothing in particular, which I am sure will make you an ornament to Parliament whenever you can persuade a constituency to send you there. After this preface you perhaps won't mind my going on to say that you have made rather a donkey of yourself to-night."

"My dear Molyneux, I like your preface exceedingly; but your book is detestable. On what point have I had the misfortune to differ from you?"

"You tell me you think Madame la Comtesse Delmani Rinaldo Cuculo—I forget the rest of it—a sham and a humbug."

"And you think her an angel?"

"I believe her to be the best and truest and most loyal woman that ever breathed."

Sir James Greatorex made no answer. Presently he spoke:

"Molyneux?"

"What is it?"

"There is a train that leaves the Bordeaux station at twenty minutes past nine to-morrow morning."

"Is there indeed?"

"The line passes through a very beautiful country, and the train stops at Poictiers, Tours, Blois, and Orleans; all of them, as one may say, places of historical interest."

"Not a doubt of it."

"The train reaches Paris at a little before ten at night."

"Does it indeed?"

"There is an earlier one, which starts from here at about seven."

"You don't say so?"

"But as it is so much slower, you gain nothing by going by it."

"I quite see that. Well?"

"Well! if you don't go by one of these two trains to-morrow, you will give me leave to return the compliment you paid me just now, and call you—"

"A donkey!" said Captain Molyneux, laughing, and shaking hands with his friend at the bed-room door of his hotel, as he bid him good night. "With all my heart; but I am not going to Paris to-morrow."

"I am," said Sir James; "good night."

CHAPTER II.

Before the end of a week Captian Molyneux, from his stage-box at the Opera-house, had seen Madame Delmani in almost every part that contuted her repertory. He did not know in which of them he most admired her. With every fresh impersonation he discovered fresh fascination, and he came to the not unnatural conclusion that he might safely ascribe to Madame. Delmani all the various charms of character, sensibility, and manner which she exhibited in these various parts—it being a very unfair advantage possessed by actresses over young ladies "in society," that they can attract admiration by showing so many sides of their characters, while young ladies are doomed, however varied and profound their natures may be, to play but one part—that of ignorant, innocent, and ingenuous youth—a trying and, it must be admitted, rather a heavy rôle.

At the end of a week all Bordeaux knew that the prima donna had got an admirer in the good-looking young Englishman whom they saw in the same box night after night. The lady herself had made the discovery long ago, and the last person who knew he was over head and ears in love was Captain Walter Molyneux himself.

We will skip the love scenes. Captain Molyneux was his own master; Madame Delmani had no friend or relation to interfere with her acceptance of the formal proposal made to her in due course by her English admirer. Under such circumstances, if the course of true love begins to run at all, it runs smoothly, and here there certainly appeared to have commenced a flood-tide of mutual admiration.

She accepted him, and she let him know, or at least believe, that there was nothing one-sided in the matter. To be sure, there was no imprudence in her acceptance of Captain Molyneux as a husband. She saw him in the company of a man whom she well knew to be of high character. She perceived him to be himself a refined and educated and honorable gentleman, whose rank in a noble profession was in itself a title to her respect. She was herself, if not rich, at least independent, by reason of her talent; he, she did not doubt, was dependent upon his profession for his income. She asked no further of the man she professed to love. They talked much; but on this point they never touched.

Still less could Walter Molyneux be accused of imprudence. The woman he loved was a lady, and that, irrespective of birth, is enough for any man; though, for the matter of that, had he cared for birth and rank, hers were, he knew, superior to his own. He knew, from the testimony of the well-informed and not over-charitable Sir James, that her antecedents were irreproachable. All he had to get over was a profession which, at least in England, is not wholly approved of. But a man had need to be a cold lover if his mistress' proficiency in one of the most intellectual, noble, and fascinating of the arts do not, in his eyes, tell more in her favor than against her. In his enthusiasm he swore to himself he would love her less had she been anything else.

So they engaged themselves to each other to their own perfect satisfaction, and no one having a voice in the matter, it was settled that the marriage should come off in less than a month. Then only did Captain Molyneux remember that important business required his presence in London—had indeed required it for a fortnight past. So he would start for England the next day, she following him as far as Paris, there to await his return.

The private affairs of a popular prima donna are public property. It was soon known to the people of Bordeaux that their favorite was about to be married to Captain Molyneux, and when, a few days after, on the termination of her engagement, she went to Paris, she found that the news had preceded her.

Almost the first visitor at her hotel was Sir James Greatorex.

"You do not congratulate me, Sir James," said the lady, after a few sentences had passed between them.

"No, Countess, you will forgive me if I do not."

Her face clouded. "And yet," she said, "I might have hoped that so old and true a friend as yourself would not have withheld his good wishes."

"I hope," he said, rather stiltedly, "that you will never have cause to doubt the true interest I take in your welfare."

"Sir James!"—she spoke excitedly—"are you going to speak ill of the man you told me was your dearest friend?"

"Not at all," said Sir James. "I know nowhere a better or a more loyal fellow."

Madame Delmani smiled and put out her hand. "I knew it," she said; "but still I thank you for saying so."

They talked again on other matters, and presently he rose to go.

"Pray speak frankly to me," she said, interrupting his departure with a gesture; "do you withhold your congratulations on your friend's account?"

"Neither on your account nor on his."

"Then why!"

"For private reasons, which it is far too late to speak about; for reasons touching myself and my family."

"You must please," she said, "tell me what these reasons are."

"You have no doubt heard them from Captain Molyneux."

"I have heard from my future husband nothing whatever in connection either with you or any member of your family."

"I can believe it; but I am sure also that you have heard from Captain Molyneux of the circumstances to which I allude."

"I can think of nothing but this: your friend told me that some years ago he was engaged to a young English lady, but that his and her poverty made it necessary to terminate the engagement."

"That lady was my sister."

"Eleanor!"

"My sister Eleanor."

"Ah!" said Madame Delmani, flushing suddenly, her face paling again, and with a pained expression, "and your sister Eleanor, did she—did she care for him?"

Sir James assumed the impenetrable air of an Englishman asked suddenly to gauge the more delicate emotions—"People who are engaged to be married may be assumed to, as you say, care for each other; to be more or less in love, and to be more less disappointed when the thing is broken off."

"Pray forgive me for seeming to be curious. May I ask one or two questions?"

"I will tell you what I know. I think you should know what I do."

"Pray, then, how came it that Miss Greatorex and Captain Molyneux engaged themselves to marry when there was this obstacle in the way that afterward served to part them?"

"It happened in this way. Captain Molyneux is, as you know, the only brother of Lord Foley. He succeeds to the title and all the estates."

"He is rich, then?" said Madame Delmani.

"He will be immensely rich; but surely you know Captain Molyneux's position better than I do?"

"I know nothing," she said, with a candor which brought an almost imperceptible smile on Sir James' face. "I know nothing but that he is a gentleman, your friend, and that he loves me."

Sir James was careful not to let any expression of incredulity reach his companion, but his manner became, perhaps, a shade more dry, and any one less in earnest than Madame Delmani might have detected the irony in his tone.

"Your ignorance does you infinite credit, Countess, and Molyneux's reticence is beyond endurance. Here is a man preparing to place an Earl's coronet on his future wife's head, and he keeps it a secret from her! May I be permitted to say, how romantic!"

"But you were telling me of Captain Molyneux's engagement; why was it broken off, if I may know?"

"He was his brother's heir; his brother was unmarried; was not expected to live; his chance of succeeding seemed very imminent; but Lord Foley recovered his health by a seeming miracle; he returned from a long sea voyage an altered man. He married and had two children, a boy and a girl. Then it was evident that Captain Molyneux's succession was a remote contingency; he rejoined his regiment in India."

"Did he not propose to take out your sister?"

"Certainly not. My father had already put an end to the engagement; he could not consent to Eleanor being the wife of an almost penniless man."

"And your sister was broken-hearted?"

"I cannot tell you."

"And now he is nearer to the title?"

"He is so far nearer that both Lord Foley's children died in infancy, and his Lordship is at present in the last stage of consumption."

"Cannot recover?"

"Cannot possibly recover."

"And while he was with me in Bordeaux he knew that his brother was dying, and that he was on the point of succeeding?"

"Perfectly; the greater the compliment to you. But I should mention, in fairness to Molyneux, that he owes no affection to his brother. They have not spoken since they were at Eton together; Lord Foley will not see him, nor even hear his name mentioned."

"I tell you again, Sir James, I have been told nothing of all this."

"And I again observe to you how much it proves my friend's high opinion of you that he kept it a secret."

"Do you think, Sir James, it makes any difference to me that he is rich, and will be a Lord?"

"Forgive me if I say I think it must."

"You do not believe in my honesty; but I tell you this—if by a wave of my hand—so—I could make him what I once thought him, a poor officer in the English Army, I would do it. I would do it, Sir James Greatorex, this moment!"

She rose, and the gesture whereby poor Captain Molyneux was to be stripped of title and estates would have won her a thousand plaudits in any theatre.

Sir James bowed, but said nothing. Again he rose to go.

"I want to say one thing more," she said. Her face grew pale as she spoke, and she seemed to find difficulty in repressing some latent emotion. "I want to ask you, if Captain Molyneux had not met me at Bordeaux—if we were free to-morrow—has anything happened between Captain Molyneux and your sister (you will forgive me if I speak bluntly and seem inquisitive)—has anything come between these two to sever them, more than the cause of separation you have already mentioned—the probable poverty of Captain Molyneux?"

"I understand you to ask if any action of their own has separated them; if, to speak plainly, Eleanor has set her affections elsewhere?"

"That is what I would like to know."

"I answer, to my knowledge, no."

"Then had they met to-day, they might have come together again, had it not been for me?"

"Certainly they might."

The actress made no answer for a minute or so. Her face had got a sterner look and kept the paleness it had acquired, when first Eleanor Greatorex's name was mentioned. She had fixed her eyes upon one of the windows, and Sir James Greatorex, watching her face intently, got from it no indication of the working of her mind.

Suddenly she looked at him with an expression of curiosity. "Has it occurred to you, Sir James, that I may care for Captain Molyneux, that I may—" she ceased to hesitate—"love the man I have promised to take for my husband? Tell me honestly."

"Honestly I say this: till you had assured me that this was so, I should venture not to believe it."

"But you think he loves me?"

"There is not much doubt about that, I should say."

"In short, that I have fascinated him?"

"It would be a bold man who should deny your power."

"Indeed it would be hard," she said, speaking somewhat bitterly, "it would be a little hard if a professional actress like myself, who have made it my study for so long to work upon people's feelings, should fail to have some influence upon an unsophisticated person like your friend Captain Molyneux, coming from a place like India."

"India is not quite a desert, my dear lady, and Molyneux not exactly a savage!" said Sir James, laughing; "I think you make too little of your power."

"Oh!" said the prima donna, "in my profession we think nothing of a little triumph like that. So long as one's own heart is not touched, one can do wonders."

"You are very frank, Countess," said Sir James, thinking, as he always thought, that there was something not entirely above-board in Madame Delmani.

"Yes, I am very frank, and now I am going to advise you very frankly in your friend's interest. Go to him, tell him he has made a mistake; tell him I am an actress and not to be judged as other women are; tell him that from my childhood I have studied the art of simulating deep feeling; that I have carried the tricks of the stage into private life, and am acting a part when I seem to be most natural; tell him we actresses have acted love and honor, and friendship, and devotedness, and gratitude, and so forth, so often and so well, that we have lost the power of feeling any of these things; that we are dissemblers by habit, and despise ourselves for ever being open-hearted and sincere; tell him he was a fool to think that a woman such as I am would have accepted him without perfectly knowing what his position was."

"My dear young lady!" said Sir James, laughing, "that is a very telling little speech indeed, but how very much astonished you would be if I took you at your word."

"Yes, I forgot!" dropping in a moment the earnest and vehement tone which her voice had acquired, "that is assumed, too, of course. How difficult you are to impose upon, Sir James, are you not?"

"I think I may boast that I am."

"Yes, of course, *you* are a man of the world, and know our poor tricks so well! Now, will you advise me; how shall I open the eyes of this deluded man?"

"You really wish to? I beg your pardon. I mean, of course, you desire to draw back?"

"I want, first, to let you see how difficult it is. The man is infatuated, as you say. Will it cure him of his infatuation if I tell him I have changed my mind; that I thought I cared for him and find I do not?"

"Surely, if you are in earnest, the most straightforward would be the easiest way to break off your marriage."

"Is that what being a man of the world has taught you, Sir James? Do you really think Captain Molyneux would cease to care for me simply because I let him see I did not care for him?"

"Surely, if he is a sane man he would."

"But is a man in love a sane man? Surely his infatuation would be doubled and trebled the further off I seemed."

"I see," said Sir James, resuming the very slightly sneering tone he had put off for a moment when he had thought the actress was in earnest, "the thing has got quite beyond human control. It is your destiny; you try to resist it, you struggle against it nobly, but in vain; the hand of fate, my dear Countess, is clearly pointing to an English coronet and twenty thousand a year. You must obey!"

"To be sure, I must obey"—she had caught his own cynical tone. "A hard fate, a most melancholy destiny, but what can I do? Can you now, Sir James Greatorex, speaking frankly and openly and sincerely, tell me how I can at least make some effort—let us put it, some decent and honorable effort—to stand by the professions you have had me make so often in regard to your sister? You have heard me say so often, have you not

that he had seen on the stage, but genuine, childish, audible sobs and tears.

"Let us go back to Paris," she said. "I will not stay here any longer—this place is horrible to me!"

So a cloud came between the lovers, and by the time the carriage had arrived at the actress' door, it had grown so black and dense that Captain Molyneux and Madame Delmani parted, each seeming to feel very much aggrieved by the other, and in parting this gentleman and lady did not even shake hands, but Captain Molyneux took his hat off after assisting the two ladies from the carriage, and Madame Delmani's bow in return was very far indeed from being cordial.

The proverb which says that the quarrels of lovers make their love the stronger, does not concern such differences as these, where both sides see that their fancy has wofully deceived them. Such quarrels have no appeasing. The chain can never again be joined; the severance is forever. But the wound is none the less grievous because it is fatal to their loves, and men do not have such rude awakenings from pleasant day-dreams without a very painful shock.

When Captain Molyneux—his irritation having passed away—began to reflect how very far removed was his ideal of Beatrice Delmani from the frivolous, heartless, insincere, and almost commonplace woman that had in a moment been revealed to him, he almost congratulated himself upon the escape he had made. Nevertheless, the strong impression that this lady had previously made upon him could not be dissipated in a moment. He had all the difficulty in the world in divorcing the hard facts from his fancies of them—in divesting the mere woman of the false colors she had shone in—in considering her apart from the love his glamour had cast over her. Some men can never perform this task, strive how they may. The spell is on them, and they know it to be a spell, but they cannot break it; they have been enchanted, with their eyes open, by a false magic, and still it holds them fast bound.

All the day, evening, and night following upon the rupture of their good understanding, Captain Molyneux's thoughts kept reverting, against his will, to the looks, tones, and words of the woman he had loved and now despised. The image of her with which he was busy was, however, not the Beatrice Delmani that had now been revealed to him, but the Beatrice who had first won his love; she who, low as she had sunk in his esteem, was yet the fairest of fair women, with some quite undefinable magic in her voice, in her individuality altogether. He knew not wherein it resided, whether in the lithe grace of her movements, or simply in her rare physical beauty of form and face, but there was somewhat that was to him, in spite of what his very eyes had seen and his very ears had heard, touched with an exquisiteness of nobility and purity that seemed to him, quite against the evidence of his own senses and reason, inherent in the individuality of Madame Delmani, and to have no existence anywhere else in the whole world besides. So that, feeling sure all the time that he was breaking with a very pitiful and unworthy sort of person, it was a source of unutterable sadness to him that he did so. There was in these reflections, which he knew to be unreasonable, a prestige of some self-inflicted disaster, a strong foreboding that he was, with his own hand, destroying the happiness and darkening the light of his future life.

Then did Captain Molyneux commit the unpardonable weakness and folly of again visiting Madame Delmani.

She received him rather seriously, taking his hand which he held out, and seeming not to remember the somewhat stormy scene of the previous day.

"Have you forgotten what happened yesterday?" she asked him, suddenly, after they had talked for ten minutes like two indifferent people.

"No," he answered, gravely.

"Then it is no use my asking if you have forgiven me?"

"Indeed I have not," he answered, nearly as seriously.

"Frankly, Walter, we must part. You see what I am now. It was right to open your eyes, was it not?"

"No; it was wrong."

The two former lovers were silent.

"Beatrice," said Captain Molyneux, presently, "can you do nothing to make me forget what you were yesterday?"

She shook her head.

"Think how high I held you, and do something to give me back my old belief in you."

She said nothing.

"Yes, I see clearly enough what you are, and I am mad enough still to prize you above the whole world! Try to blind me once more to the truth!"

"I am not an actress every day, Walter. If I could undo all the past, I would."

"What is there in the past you would undo?"

"Would you believe me if I say I would not have you next in succession to a peerage and heir to great wealth?"

"You knew that, then?"

"To be sure I did," said the prima donna.

"And why in the name of Heaven, Beatrice, do you tell me now? Why could you not keep your counsel, and let me continue in my ignorance?"

"To be sure, why could I not? Why is a woman's tongue always betraying her interests? Well, I believe the answer is, that there are some basenesses that even I, low as you see I am—that even I could not stoop to."

"And when you accepted me as your husband, you knew that I was coming to a great position and to great wealth?"

She did not deny it; she said nothing.

"Beatrice, only tell me you did not know it at Bordeaux, and on my soul I will believe you!"

She smiled, and her eyes half closed, as if her thoughts were wandering for an instant to some pleasant memory. Presently she spoke in a softer tone than she had hitherto used.

"Can you suppose, Walter, that an actress, such as I am, who knows what a hard thing is poverty, who has had bitter experience of the world's ungratitude, who has eaten the bread of strangers——"

"To be sure, I was a fool to think for a moment that you could be disinterested!"

"I am afraid I must agree with you, Captain Molyneux"—she had resumed her cynical manner—"disinterestedness is not an easy virtue. If we were all rich there would be quite an incalculable amount of generosity in the world, would there not?"

The bond that had held these two people together with such seeming strength had come to be a mere thread—was momentarily growing weaker, and threatened every instant to break entirely.

An Englishman's strong point is his good sense, and Captain Molyneux's did not desert him in this hour of his temptation and peril. It enabled him to argue with himself thus "This woman is so sure of her power that she does not fear to show her hand. She has let me see her character in an utterly despicable light. She frankly tells me she traded on her knowledge of my wealth."

The thread snapped; he rose from his chair—"Madame Delmani, you wish that we should part?"

She turned very pale, and her face contracted for a moment with a pained look.

"I do wish it," she said, firmly.

"I desire it, too," he said quietly; "for I see we are neither of us what we thought we were."

"No," said she, "neither of us."

He held out his hand. She was slow to take it, but she did take it. She did not trust herself to speak.

"Good-bye," said Captain Molyneux.

"Good-bye," said the actress, and they parted forever.

* * * * *

There is not much of a moral to this story, except that very old one, that we should not judge by appearances, nor be hasty in our conclusions.

Had Captain Molyneux not done this, he would have won for his wife a true and noble woman, and would not have carried with him to the grave the yearning after a lofty ideal which, little as he guessed it, was real in the person of Beatrice Delmani. Had she waited to learn that Eleanor Greatorex was engaged to a Scotch member of Parliament, Beatrice Delmani would never have disenchanted the man whom she loved with all her soul. Had Sir James Greatorex known the actress better, he would never have believed that a woman was incapable of sacrificing the man she loved for the woman who had befriended her.—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

FRENCH MARRIAGE LAWS.—The French Revolution, which affected to liberalize everything, led to rigorous arrangements regarding marriage. In France, and wherever the Code Napoleon has taken root, marriage is ordinarily a matter of extreme difficulty—the trouble incurred perfectly monstrous. According to law, marriage is a civil contract, and must necessarily take place in the office of the Mayor. It is customary to adjourn to a church, where there is a supplementary religious rite. To this there can be no objection. The pinch consists in the obligation to exhibit the assent of parents. According to law, each unmarried Frenchman and Frenchwoman is a child to be taken care of. No young man under twenty-five or woman under twenty-one years of age can marry without the consent of parents. If the father and mother are dead, certificates to that effect must be produced, and the consent of grandfather and grandmother will be accepted; but if they are dead, also, the fact needs to be certified. Getting together these certificates is such a terrible nuisance that in an enormous multiplicity of cases in humble life the marriage ceremony is dispensed with. In its efforts to avert moral wrong, the law is the fruitful cause of wrong. There is a possibility of a man or woman above twenty-five marrying without the consent of parents. But even in this case, there are ridiculous formalities. The parents must be served three times with a summons or notice of the intention to marry; and a certificate of this notice legally verified must be shown, before either the Mayor or priest will perform the ceremony. Age does not liberate a man from these ridiculous obligations. If an old gentleman of eighty takes it into his head to marry, he must begin by getting legal certificates of the death, not only of his father and mother, but of his grandfather and grandmother—that is to say, he may have to rake up records a hundred years old. There is something comic in these obligations, but likewise something to be treated seriously. It not being generally known in England that the consent of parents is necessary to constitute a valid marriage in France, Englishwomen marrying Frenchmen in England may find that their marriage has been altogether invalid. An English lady long resident in France, to whom we were lately indebted for an amusing sketch concerning French manners, mentions the following as a fact: "Not many years since, a young English girl, who had married a Frenchman in England without the consent of his parents, was subjected to the misery and humiliation of finding that her marriage was null and void in her husband's country, and that he was at liberty to take another wife."—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE HOME OF THE SIDNEYS.—Driving westward through the beautiful dark elm-shadowed roads of Kent, past the hop-grounds, the rich-looking rose-embowered farm-houses, and the handsome country churches, the traveler becomes at one place aware that he is passing a very large park filled with stately oaks, some of which overhang the highway, mingled with the elms. Suddenly, at a turn in the road, something bursts on the sight which generally elicits from the least sensitive and thoughtless an exclamation of pleasure; for close by him, on the same level as the road, and removed from it only about 200 yards, stands the vast gray Tudor facade of Penshurst, the home of the Sidneys, which is kept by the present Sidney, Lord De Lisle, like a great hereditary jewel, each stone of which, when it becomes necessary, is replaced in its old site with the most pious care. We consider Penshurst to be one of the most striking objects in this wonderful land of ours.

Ben Jonson uses exactly the epithet for it which we should use ourselves; in spite of its vast size and magnificence, it is "homely" in the best sense of the word. On one side of the house, the oak-studded park rolls away over hill and dale, hemmed in all round by the Kentish woodlands; on the other side the pleasance, my lady's flower-garden, opens on the churchyard; the church, which would be worth seeing, even if the hall were not there, is hemmed in by tombs, some of which are so old as to be beyond human knowledge. The beautiful little village begins in the churchyard itself, with a wonderful post and peltry house of the twelfth century; and the entrance to the churchyard from the village is under a unique lych-gate, composed of two houses connected by a loft, under which you walk. Here stands an elm which, judging from those in Christchurch Walk, must have been old when Philip and Mary Sidney were young. Beyond the little street the land slopes down to the Medway; here a gentle, pleasant stream, giving no more sign that lower down it would float the greatest navy in the world than did the boy life of Philip Sidney, who bathed and fished in it, foreshadow the glorious death at Zutphen.

Standing in front of the lych-gate, and looking away from the church, you see the junction of the valleys of the Eden and Medway at your feet, then turning into the church-yard, all the world seems left behind. Entering the silent church you are entirely at leisure to examine every tomb for yourself, but it is as well to have some one to point out at least one. Here, singularly enough, and not at Hever, lies Sir Thomas Boleyn, brother of the Queen. In the Sidney Chapel, now, under the care of the present owner, a beautifully decorated shrine, you come first on the Sidneys, in the tomb of Sir Henry Sidney, worried to death and half ruined by one of the most exacting, mean, and selfish of sovereigns. Space, however, prevents our lingering in the church, so, passing out of the old porch, much such a one as George Herbert must have written in, you turn to the right and stand before the house itself, which rises sheer out of level, smooth-shorn lawns, large enough for fifty games at bowls at once. You pass through the gateway under the tower, and into the first quadrangle. At the end of this you proceed into the great hall, built in Edward III.'s reign, long before the Sidneys themselves held Penshurst. It is much in the same state now as it was then. The massive and apparently indestructive tables on each side were once filled with servants, who heard the laughter from the high table at the dais when Ben Jonson made a joke. But the hall itself is so old that the Sidneys almost appear modern; long before their time the Pencesters feasted and fasted in this hall, and you see at this day the Lord's Gallery on the right, on which he could appear and stop the riot if it got too serious. An admirable gazetteer, whose article we turned over the other day, makes a most singular mistake about this hall; he says that "it is remarkable for its enormous fireplace." It is remarkable for having no fireplace at all in the ordinary acceptation of the term; here instead is, we believe, the last reredos left in England. (We speak under correction.) In front of the dais, nearly equidistant between the high and side tables, is a slightly-raised hearth about seven feet square. At each end are andirons, about four feet high, supporting a long cross bar, against which are piled large billets of wood, of about five feet long, like the eaves of a house; these being set fire to, their structure, and the fact of their having a draught from below on all sides, cause the smoke to ascend straight to the roof, where it was formerly caught by the louvre, which was lantern-shaped, and open on all sides, and so dispersed whichever way the wind might blow. All around the hall is armor; but you do not stay long here, you ascend the stairs toward the gallery. Philip, Robert, Mary, unhappy Algernon, Sacharissa, Ben Jonson, Waller—how many hundred others known to the history of England!—have passed up here before; a door is opened, and suddenly you are among them. Probably, there is no more startling family gallery of portraits in England than that at Penshurst. You will probably be first arrested by that of an exquisitely-beautiful blonde, in the first blush of her womanhood and genius; that is Mary—"Sidney's sister, Pembroke's mother"—before that befell her which made her write:

"Never again let lass put garland on;
Instead of garland wear sad cypress now;
And bitter elder broken from the bough."

—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

CIVILIZATION.—Civilization, as popularly understood, demands not only the qualities of mind which fit men for the duties of citizens—which are its proper essential meaning—but also various mechanical arts, which conduce to save labor and aid interchange of thought, or add to the knowledge which is power. Because fresh and fresh mechanical and chemical inventions are a great boast to the last four centuries, we are apt to think chiefly of these things as civilization, and to count all men barbarians who are without them. Yet our men of science tell us that the applications of science to art now advance with increased rapidity in each generation; according to which, every nation may regard its own state three centuries before as barbarous, if one esteem this outward machinery to be the test of civilization. On the opposite side, if we avow that civilization is to be estimated as a mental state, independent of knowledge and art, those Tartars of Genghis Khan, whom we familiarly call barbarians, and perhaps think of as stupid barbarians, were far more civilized than the population of many a modern European metropolis. No man among them thought that he existed for himself, but for his people and for his prince; from this sprang their union, so terrible to other nations. "Among themselves," as a Papal legate testified, "the Tartars are very friendly: all are wonderfully enduring of hunger, want, and cold; every one obeys the order of his superior, though it be to starve or lose his life." Now, inasmuch as the possession of art and knowledge is matter of degree, it cannot be the essence of civilization; but mutual cherishing, obedient cooperation, self-devotion to the State, submission to public authority, are positive qualities, and suffice to make a true citizen. But those same Tartars were to other nations scornful in the extreme, insolent to foreign ambassadors even from great and wealthy realms, Persia and India; ready for outrage and slaughter unlimited of innocent people, as much as are English seamen of innocent seals, or cockney sportsmen of sparrows and bats. It seems then that the barbarism at which we shudder is not the antithesis of civilization, but the antithesis of humanity—of human expansive affection; nor perhaps will it ever be subdued by mere civilization, but only by that universal kindliness which is outside of patriotism—which fosters all harmless creatures, and abhors cruelty and injustice to man [or brute.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

FUTURE WARS IN EUROPE.—It will no longer be the theory of European equilibrium which will influence the cabinets and endanger peace, as that theory used formerly to be generally understood, and as it was even lately stated by M. Thiers, when he denied Italy and Germany the right of forming themselves into a nation; neither, perhaps, will it be the policy of intervention, fallen into discredit by the unhappy experience of the interventions of the Holy Alliance, of that of Russia in Hungary in 1849, and of other later ones; it will not be the mere ambition for conquests, already condemned by the verdict of progressing civilization; but the historical rivalry, the antagonism of races and nationalities, are, and will every day be more, the threatening cause of conflicts. For the wars waged by cabinets have been substituted struggles none the less terrible, although prepared nearly independent of the action of the Government. The rivalry between France and England has been succeeded by that between France and Germany; and already one can perceive looming in the distance, an almost certain struggle between Germany and Russia. As we have already said, the germs of the latent hostility between the two races have long existed. We cannot say with certainty by what spark the conflagration will be lighted, but it may be well foreseen that the conflict will be one of the most terrible the world has ever witnessed.

We must not forget that these two great military States, upon which the peace of Europe greatly depends, are free from all Parliamentary control. The policy of England, the only country in which Parliamentary institutions are a tradition and a reality, proves how such a régime can be an obstacle to the abuse of force, whenever it is so deeply rooted and sincerely practiced as to offer serious guarantees against the will of the executive power. It is very different in the German Parliament; the law which was passed some months ago leaves no doubt in this respect. Parliament has for seven years given up all right of discussing the annual military contingent, which means that it has renounced all control in the matter. This is all the more serious in a State like Germany, where the military influence has so long prevailed, and where the conviction already reigns that they must keep by force what was won by force.

This, so far as Germany is concerned. As to Russia, no one is ignorant that the army, like everything else, depends on the absolute will of the sovereign. After the Crimean war Russia greatly increased her means of offense and of defense. Under the direction of Todleben her fortifications were rebuilt, and Poland was transformed into an immense advanced bastion, concentrating into it the very centre of Europe. From that war Russia learned that the Eastern Question can be solved only in the West of Europe; and that it is necessary, above all things, to neutralize and destroy the forces which may oppose themselves to the attainment of her ends. The rupture between France and Germany was accordingly most favorable to her, as would be also a rupture between Germany and Austro-Hungary. Russia cannot fail to perceive that Germany might one day become the ally of Hungary to close up the road to the Danube and to Constantinople; and that Germany herself might at any moment find it to her interest to bring Poland to life again, in order to thrust back Russia toward Asia.

The emancipation of the serfs—millions of human beings who counted for less than nothing—whom the last twelve years has been transforming into free citizens and small proprietors; the conscription lately decreed, which inures to military service all classes of the population; the immense network of railways, organized with admirable activity in these last years, with the special view of facilitating strategical movements; everything, in short, proves that Russia feels she has a great part to perform in the events which will take place at the end of this century, and accordingly prepares herself energetically.

Heaven forbid that, before the fatal day of the collision between Russia and Germany should arise, the two northern powers should think of coming to a mutual understanding for accomplishing between them some enterprise in the east or in the west of Europe!—*The British Quarterly.*

FORMS OF SALUTATION IN PORTUGAL.—There is something more than a new language to be learned by some of our countrymen before they travel in Portugal. The natives of the country retain the ceremoniousness which was more or less universal in Europe a hundred years ago. The ceremoniousness of the better bred Italians is as nothing to that of the Portuguese. The punctiliousness and formality of their social converse exceeds that even of the Castillians. In Spain a man may safely use the title *usted* (your Worship) in addressing every class and rank short of royalty itself. Not so in Portugal. He shows his ignorance and makes himself simply ridiculous if he fails to distinguish at least six different classes, with their different forms of address. A little beggar boy or girl he will speak to, impatiently or charitably, as the case may be, but always in the second person singular, "*Vai te embora*," Go thy way; or "*Pega n'isto.*" Take this. If the same boy or girl has grown to years of discretion, more ceremony must be employed in the refusing or the bestowing of alms. "*Nao pode ser*," It cannot be; "*Va com deus*," Pray go off, (in the third person, be it observed.)

A working man takes rank with our magistrates at home, and is literally his Worship. *Vossemessê* is itself a contraction of *Vossamercê*, and when the dignity or age of an interlocutor hardly entitles him to such honor, the word is contracted to *Vossê*. Little street boys are to each other in their play together their Lordships or their Worships: "Your Lordship is cheating," "your Worship has stolen my kite," and so on. A tradesman is "The Lord," *O Senhor*, or, "Your Lordship," *Vossa Senhoria*, and these titles are applicable a good way up and down in the social scale. "Your Excellency," *Vossa Excellencia*, is reserved for persons of noble rank or high official position, and every lady below the rank of the Queen, may also safely and properly be addressed as your excellency.

All these various titles, of course, require the use of the third person singular, as in Italian. The second person of the plural, formerly used by the Portuguese, has now for several generations been almost confined, in "polite" Portugese at least, to prayers and addresses to the Deity.

The forms used in letter-writing are endless. How to begin and how to end, what margin to leave, where to sign one's name, when to write one's address as *a Casa de Vossa Excellencia*, Your Excellency's *own* house, and when to avoid this inexpensive kind of generosity; when to end with the formal *Deus garde á Vossa Excellencia*, May God preserve your Excellency, and when to assure your correspondent, as is the common form, that you venerate him, and are the most devoted of his servants—all this is a necessary part of the education of a traveler who desires to pass for a well-bred and courteous person. There is a formula for almost everything, and in circles of not the very highest class this sort of social culture is, as might be supposed, most excessive.

In the remoter parts of Portugal a curious form of salutation prevails, and prevails almost universally: a man meeting his acquaintance or even a perfect stranger, says, "*Louvado seja Nosso Senhor Jesus Christo*," Praised be Jesus Christ our Lord; and the answer always is, "*E para sempre seja louvado*." And praised forever and ever. It is still customary in some parts of Portugal to say "*Viva!*" May you live! when a man sneezes, equivalent to the "God bless you," which prevails among certain homely folk with us under similar circumstances. But in good society this custom is no longer fashionable, though one's Portuguese friend, if one happens to sneeze in his presence, will sometimes say the word half under his breath, and with a slight deprecatory smile, as if to convey—"I know, my dear Sir, that it is not quite the thing to say *viva!* but my interest in you is so strong that I infringe *les bienséances*, to show how much I wish you well!"—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

TANTRUMS.

When Noah Webster was compiling his dictionary he omitted the word "tantrums," an inexcusable error, because the term has the recommendation, not only of antiquity and of common usage, but also of being remarkably suggestive. I am not aware of any theory upon which it would be possible to establish a belief in the American lexicographer's ignorance of the word. I do not know whether he was married or a bachelor, bond or free. But this much is certain, that unless he had been a hermit and composed his great work in the wilds of the Sierra Nevada he must have seen enough of the fair sex to be aware of the existence of a phase of female emotion popularly known as tantrums. It may be that he was married and had daughters, perhaps many daughters, and from a horror of the thing itself omitted the word which symbolizes it. However this may be, wiser editors who came after him, and whose labors appear in the form of an appendix, restored "tantrums" to its just place in the English language. I am grieved to say, however, that their definition of the word is not altogether accurate. They speak of it as a plural noun, which is incorrect, and their explanation of its meaning—"whims, bursts of ill-humor, affected airs"—may be said rather to hover about the truth than to hit the very centre and bull's-eye of the matter. As it is highly important for the welfare and happiness of the unmarried that they should comprehend this subject in all its bearings, I will endeavor to rectify for the readers of THE TIMES this defect in the great American dictionary.

Nothing is more amazing to the young and unsophisticated lover than his first experience of the tantrum. It bursts upon him like a Summer cloud and overwhelms him utterly. Hitherto his young love's dream has been altogether roseate, and the path of true affection, in spite of proverbs, has run with the most commendable smoothness. He has ventured to tell his fair lady the state of his affections, and has not been repulsed. He has gathered confidence as the days sped by, has presented numerous bouquets; has taken her to the play on divers and sundry occasions, has walked with her to church, has been received in the most friendly manner by her family, and has had every reason in the world to believe that in a short time the lady would regularly engage herself to him. Nay more, they may have been engaged for weeks; the father may have spoken to him confidentially about his circumstances, and have given him advice about investments; the sisters may have employed him in small shopping commissions; the brothers may have borrowed small sums of money of him; cousins may have commenced to look upon him in quite a cousinly light, when—enters the tantrum.

This scourge of true love makes its appearance in a thousand different ways, but always unexpectedly. It is invariably lightning from a clear sky. The loving pair may be seated in the most confidential attitude on a delightfully cramped sofa, and their mutual accents may seem as if drawn through bubbling honey. On a sudden the lady, with fire flashing from each dear eye, and backing to the furthest extremity of the sofa, exclaims in answer to some remark of the gentleman, and with accents of unmistakable anger: "What a stupid observation! How absurd, how ridiculous you sometimes are! I have noticed with real pain, Alfonso, that you are often excessively stupid." Hardly believing his ears the astonished young man ventures upon a mild remonstrance. He commences feebly: "My darling—" but is ruthlessly cut short by a fresh burst of tantrum: "I do think you have the least tact of any man in the world. Heavens! that I should have been so imposed upon! I really thought that you were bright, but now I see that you are the stupidest man I ever met. Heavens! that I should have to pass my whole existence with a stupid man! I could not do it. No, I really could not live a year. I should die. I know I should." By this time the anguish of the young man is perfected. His brain reels. The carpet seems to be mounting to the ceiling, the ceiling seems to be descending to the carpet. In his agony he exclaims, "Do you not love me, then?" "Love you!" the tantrumist shrieks; "Love *you*! No; I hate you! I hate, hate, hate you. I thought I loved you at first, when you appeared to me to be a very different sort of a person; but now that I know what a stupid man you are, I hate you. I hate the sight of you. Why don't you take your hat and go? Go at once; and don't dare to come into my presence for a week. To-day is Wednesday; don't come here until next Wednesday. No, I won't shake hands with you. I won't wish you good night. I won't say another word to you." And the lady flounces up stairs like an injured princess, and in five minutes more is on her knees in an agony of tears.

Occasionally it happens that the gentleman is desperate and will neither go nor let her go. If he can get into a furious passion also it will help him materially, so long, that is, as he will mingle the most ardent professions of love with the most tremendous bursts of rage. This he will probably do without the least difficulty if he is very much in love and at the same time of a very passionate temper. After he has exhausted himself by loading his loved one with every epithet of opprobrium which the excited state of his nerves will allow him to remember, after he has passionately protested that he releases her from a bond which she says will make her miserable, but that he still considers himself bound to her, and will do so while life endures, &c., &c., it is probable that he will notice, if he has eyes, a hand moving almost imperceptibly in his direction. If he now boldly seizes that hand, presses it ardently, and utters the most pathetic reproaches to the woman, who will insist on so wringing a heart that is entirely hers, the chances are a hundred to one that before one with moderate haste can tell a hundred, the lady's head will be lying on his shoulder, and with stifled sobs she will be begging forgiveness and promising never to have a "tantrum" again.

This clearly explains what a tantrum is, so that the gentlemen readers of THE TIMES will recognise the thing when they come across it, as they infallibly will if they go acourting. It must, however, be premised that they must court a woman of some spirit and considerable affection. For, paradoxical as it may seem, nothing is more certain than the fact that none but women of very affectionate dispositions ever have tantrums. This point is not well understood, and even eminent writers have here erred. This is notably the case with Dickens, who, in his character of Mrs. Gargery in *Great Expectations*, has represented an impossible being. The true Mrs. Gargery had tantrums only at intervals, and at other times must have been a sunshiny and affectionate wife. But Dickens, who was a very unphilosophical writer, never seemed to be aware that persons had more than one side to their character. His humorous people were always being humorous, his silly people always silly, his lachrymose characters were always whining, and his shrews were always in tantrums. Now, nothing can be conceived more inartistic than this. Those young men who have made the acquaintance of the tantrum are hereby earnestly implored not to believe Dickens, nor to be scared by the existence of the tantrum in their sweethearts, but to accept it as a sure sign of a very loving disposition.

Having laid down this postulate, then, that the tantrum is always found in persons of great spirit and warm affections, we have something of a clue to the manner in which it is evolved. It is notorious that the tantrum is never shown to any one for whom the lady has not a real regard, and for whom her feelings have not been warmly interested. To others she is as sweet and polite as heart could wish. It is therefore legitimate to hazard the conjecture that the tantrum springs from an over-excitement of the nerves, due to the presence of too much love in her moral atmosphere. The consciousness of her own feelings, the appreciation of the feelings which her lover entertains for her, the struggle to repress any manifestation of emotion, bring about a state of mind not unlike hysteria, and which would take that form in persons of weak nerves. But with the woman who preserves the *mens sana in corpore sano* that utter collapse of the machinery which is exhibited by hysterical people is impossible, and the only method of clearing the air is by a moral thunder-storm, or, in other words, a row. And, just as the electric disturbance destroys all lurking poisons in the atmosphere, and brings about a sweet, serene, pellucid air, so the tantrum leaves the happy pair in a chastened, improved, and, more loving disposition. Thrice beloved, therefore, is the tantrum!

There is another "teterrima causa" of the tantrum which must not be overlooked. It is that curious desire to place themselves in danger, either morally or physically, which human beings exhibit. The man who insists on going to the very edge of a precipice, or the young lady who will hang over the brink of Niagara, or the rider who will whip and spur a headstrong, fiery horse, show this physically. So the same feeling is evinced by the man who, being engaged to a lovely woman, whose whole heart has been given to him, will flirt with some siren who does not care two cents for him. So the woman who has an impetuous, hot-blooded lover will tease him beyond the bounds of endurance, by wounding his self-love, exciting his jealousy, and placing herself before him in the least advantageous light on every occasion. It is not very easy to say from what springs of sensation this peculiarity of human conduct arises, but, besides others, it no doubt contains two elements, one the sense of possession, and the other a desire to heighten that sense by imperiling it. We go close to Niagara to tease ourselves by the imminence of danger, and thus make life appear more sweet. We spur the restive horse from a sense of power and possession. And so the girl tries her lover with the tantrum, first because it is a relief to her pent-up feelings, next because it gratifies a sense of possession. He is hers, her own, her very own, her veriest own, and finally by provoking a possible loss of all she holds dear by placing her affections on the brink of a moral Niagara, she increases and heightens her consciousness of the delightful fact that her Alfonso is indeed all her own.

Some women never have tantrums. Thackeray's Amelia, for example, was utterly incapable of the tantrum. Almost all Trollope's heroines are of the same mild stripe, with the same sweet insipidity of character. It is true that Thackeray always fought for Amelia Sedley, and denied that she was insipid. "Qui s'excuse s'accuse." Not only was the public judgment right, but the author proved it by giving to the world the characters of Laura Pendennis, and Ethel Newcome, two young ladies who had tantrums in profusion. We may, therefore, state upon good authority, that the absence of the tantrum may be considered by gentlemen wishing to marry, an indication either of an insipid disposition or of remarkable slyness. Beware, O, young men of Gotham, of the girl who has tantrums and conceals them from her lover. She is emphatically not to be trusted. Beware also of the woman who never has had one; she has not spirit enough to be the helpmate of a struggling, ambitious man. And yet the time has been when the patient Griselda, the tantrumless woman, was the ideal female whom men reverenced. I think to-day they have a higher and a better ideal, and that the majority of men believe that a woman owes as much to her own self and to her sense of dignity as all acknowledge a man does to his sense of self-respect. The ideal of to-day is undoubtedly Ethel Newcome, with all her tantrums. We recognize in her a larger faith, a loftier aim, a nobler standard of life. And we have come to understand that a tantrum denotes neither ill-humor nor ill-nature.

Men also have tantrums, but the male tantrum proceeds from exacerbation of the nerves, and is found almost entirely in persons of intellectual character and of active brains. With men the tantrum is really a fit of nerves, a momentary depression caused by excessive mental labor. Wives and sweethearts respect this phase of being, and meet it invariably by increased tenderness. For the time being it must be confessed that the male tantrum is excessively hard to bear, as it temporarily transmutes the sweetest-mannered man into an actual bear. There is not the least resemblance between the two tantrums in anything save in the want of apparent cause for the burst. While the lady only compliments with her emotion those whom she really loves, the gentleman scatters his tantrum over the entire household, from the boy who cleans the knives and grumbles at master's temper, to the sorrowing mistress of the mansion. He even exhibits his "black dog" down town, and snaps at every one who comes in contact with him. It might probably be better if a man, suffering from tantrums, should confine himself to his own house and take blue pill and colocynth. In all probability medicine could be made to minister to a mind diseased with tantrums, when that mind is lodged in a male. And this may be considered as a proof that the masculine tantrum is not the real article, but a base imposition.

THE INDUSTRY OF ERASMUS.—This appears even from his earliest years. We are told that, while yet a boy at school, he had the whole of Terence and Horace by heart, and to what a life of diligence did that youthful feat prove an introduction! It seems almost incredible that one human being could have accomplished so much. We may divide the writings of Erasmus into six or eight parts, and still feel that any one of these might worthily be regarded as having been the work of a lifetime. We may say, had he only written the *Colloquies* and the *Praise of Folly*; had he only edited and paraphrased the Greek New Testament; had he only collected and commented on the thousands of Greek and Latin proverbs forming the volume of *Adagia*; had he only been the author of such a vast number of erudite and instructive letters; had he only issued his laborious editions of Irenæus, Cyprian, Jerome, and others of the fathers, with Seneca, Suetonius, Aristotle, and other Greek and Latin classics; had he only published his many valuable treatises on classical philology and practical morality—he would, by any one of such achievements, have done enough to secure for himself imperishable renown. But that he should have done *all* that has been mentioned is one of the prodigies of human history. We sit dumb with astonishment at the contemplation of such a marvelous display of intellectual activity, and we look in vain for anything comparable to it in the lives of more than perhaps one or two others of the sons of men. The mighty labors of Origen among the ancients, and of Grotius among the moderns, rise up before us; but we hesitate to place even these men side by side with Erasmus, in respect to the amount of work accomplished in their respective lives. And in regard to more ordinary authors, who have nevertheless done much for the world, and secured a lasting hold on the gratitude of mankind, we feel it may be truly said of the "*Erasmium sidus*," that it shines "*velut inter ignes luna minores*." Justly did Episcopius style Erasmus, "*Portentum certe seculi sui, et Hollandiæ nostræ lumen*;" and well might another critic of the time say of him, "*Tot volumina conscripsit quot alii vix legere*." his works embracing in their vast range almost everything that could be gathered either from patristic or classical antiquity.

We are thus led to remark that, when we examine the matter more closely, our wonder at the diligence of Erasmus is still further increased. It must be remembered that for many years he was very poor, and had to seek a livelihood by teaching, while he was nevertheless amassing, all the time, his own vast erudition. What a struggle—noble, yet distressing—is indicated in these words, which he wrote from Paris to his friend Battus in April, 1498: "Ad Græcas literas totum animum applicui; *statimque ut pecuniam acerpero, Græcos primum auctores, deinde vestes emam!*" Moreover, his health was always delicate, and he was often tortured by the cruellest disease. Dreadful is it to read of the agonies which for many years he endured from calculus, not to speak of the other painful maladies which overtook him; and yet, in spite of all, he never remitted his literary toil. On, even to death itself, his fruitful pen was still grasped and used, though it truly was, as himself pathetically remarks in his subscription to his last letter, "*segra manu*." And then, again, we ought to bear in mind his incessant wanderings from city to city, and from kingdom to kingdom. Not his the advantage of sitting down for life-long study at some quiet university, with an ample library within easy reach. Never did he find a refuge of which he could say for the rest of his life, "*Placet hic requiescere Musis*." Holland, France, England, Germany, Switzerland—Deventer, Paris, Oxford, Fribourg, Basle, and other localities, all became for a brief period his temporary abode, while he searched one place after another for books and manuscripts. Great was the amount of time thus spent in traveling, yet even that was far from wasted. Ambling along on some sorry steed which he has bought, or borrowed, or hired, the mind of the great scholar is still busy, and books are mentally composed which are soon to amuse and instruct the world. —*The British Quarterly.*

CHASING THE OIL BUBBLE.

AN ERA OF SPECULATION.

REMINISCENCES OF THE PETROLEUM EXCITEMENT OF TEN YEARS AGO—THE CHEATS AND SNARES OF THE BUSINESS—PIT HOLE CITY AS IT WAS—AN AMERICAN MUSHROOM TOWN.

The Petroleum excitement of 1864–5—who can forget it? Nobody who was in the "oil diggings" or the stock-market in those feverish times, I think; but a new generation has almost grown up since then, and a sketch of the subject, "taken from the life," may be interesting to them, as also to the veterans of the oil fever.

It was in the early days of August, 1865, that I left the cars at the station nearest the then famous Pit Hole City, which has since disappeared as rapidly as it rose, and the location of which will not be known to future generations unless they are informed that it was in Venango County, Penn. The train that had borne me thus far vanished and left me in company with a crowd of men who were also in pursuit of this bubble, all anxious to find some means of conveyance over the eight miles intervening between us and our Mecca.

"How are we to get to Pit Hole?" was the oft-reiterated inquiry from bearded mouths. A saucy, bare-legged urchin solved the question by answering:

"A dozen of you, more or less, goes in that ere wagin; pretty much all of ye walks, I expect."

A rush was instantly made for the aforesaid wagon, which was found to be a public conveyance of far more durability of make than elasticity of motion. With a good fortune that has not uniformly attended my efforts in life, I succeeded in engaging and securing a place, and was, in the course of the afternoon, deposited at Pit Hole. It was a sullen, sultry, cloudy day, and nature, never lavish in her adornments thereabouts, appeared peculiarly uninviting to me. It is a hilly, rocky country, where the agriculturist must literally

"—— force a churlish soil for scanty bread."

The road that we pursued took us through haunts wild and lonely enough to have been the refuges of the banditti of dime romance. It led us over and around the sterile hills which seemed to bear nothing but a straggling growth of timber, through streams up to the hubs, and amid such mud as, some months before, I had petulantly thought to be peculiar to Virginia in war-time. Here and there was a hut, with an old man, a slatternly woman, or a ragged child gazing at us from the doorway, to show that this wilderness was not utterly uninhabited; and several places there were on the way where adventurous oil hunters had come prospecting, and were making the solitude ring with the clatter of the drill. We passed pedestrians in scores, with their carpet-bags slung over their shoulders, all pressing on, muddy-footed and tired, to the common centre of their hopes. We had ridden slowly and painfully along for some hours, up and down hill, through mud and swollen streams, and bumping over rocks, when our driver pointed ahead with his whip, and pridefully exclaimed:

"Just look a-thar—that's Pit Hole City! Three months ago there wan't a dozen houses within miles of thar; and now see what a place it is!"

We were descending a hill which overlooked much of the country about it, and which commanded a view of the mushroom town. It was not inaptly named, being built in an irregular street that led through a gully down to the creek. Outcroppings of detached buildings from this thoroughfare there were; but this street, with its huge and diminutive unpainted wooden structures, knocked together, most of them, in a very few days, its roughness and wildness, with a stagnant depth of liquid mud lying adown its centre, and the roots of the primeval forest tripping the passer—this was the glory and pride of Pit Hole. The whole appearance of the place, unsubstantial and fictitious as it was, reminded me irresistibly of those sham cities and villages which a certain favorite of the great Russian Empress was wont to erect in a night, along the line of her progress, wherewith to deceive his royal mistress as to the wealth and population of the empire. And this place was almost as ephemeral as they. For a brief time, during the continuance of the oil supply along the creek from which it took its name, it numbered on any given day a floating population of thousands, and boasted of gigantic, if flimsy, hotels, and gaudy saloons and theatres. But *fuit Ilium*—and Pit Hole has vanished. The wells one day ceased to pour out their greasy treasures, the thronging population followed the bubble

CHARLES KINGSLEY.

HIS STANDING AS AN AUTHOR AND POET.

A BRIEF REFERENCE TO HIS PRINCIPAL WORKS—HIS THEOLOGICAL VIEWS DEFINED.

From the Saturday Review.

A very large number of persons will have heard the news of Mr. Kingsley's death with a peculiar sentiment of regret. Those who knew him personally would have no difficulty in explaining their feelings. No man could be a more cordial and attractive companion. His genuine kindliness of nature and the width and quickness of his sympathies were as unmistakable as they were fascinating. But a much wider circle have entertained for him a somewhat similar feeling, and will fancy that, if we may use such an expression, there was something almost out of character in his premature death. Perhaps the most obvious quality of his writings was their intense vitality, and the sincere enjoyment of all natural beauty. Nobody has written more powerful descriptions of scenery; he did not simply admire, but fell passionately in love with, his favorite hills, and woods, and seas. Whether he is describing a village in his delightful West country, or a quiet chalk stream in Hampshire, or some gorgeous fragment of tropical scenery; whether he is writing of what he has seen with his own eyes, or reproducing descriptions of what he has only seen through the eyes of others, the effect is always the same. Nature in his pages is always rich, glowing, and full of life. At times, it may be, his coloring is too uniformly brilliant; and we may wish for an occasional touch of the more melancholy sentiment with which other poetical writers generally associate the grandest scenery. But his enthusiasm is contagious; and as we turn over his pages we come upon innumerable vignettes touched off in a line or two with one vigorous sweep of the brush. The characters whom he has described partake of his own impulses. They are alive to their fingers' ends. They may commit anachronisms and be over-anxious to expound the views of their Creator, but they have the one essential merit of being genuine human beings, full of passion, force, and interest. We need not ask whether *Hypatia* is an accurate picture of any historical period, or even whether it can be considered as quite a satisfactory composition from an artistic point of view. But we think it is almost the only English historical novel since one or two of Scott's best, in which the writer has completely avoided the danger of allowing his information to stifle his imaginative fire. Monks, and bishops, and Jews, and philosophers, and Goths, are all as vividly drawn as though they had been parishioners of Evers-ley. His favorite Elizabethan heroes, Salvation Yeo and Amyas Leigh, and their like, stand out before us as vividly as the Goths in Alexandria, and we can say no more. His singular pictorial power is always ready. We may recall, for example, the vigorous sketch, in one of his articles, of the young Puritan soldier wounded in Naseby fight, and riding home to his family along one of the dykes across the Lincolnshire fens. There could not be a better specimen of the mode of substituting a striking picture for an argument. Throughout the novels by which Mr. Kingsley will be best remembered this power never flags; everything comes spontaneously, without a sign of that weary process of spurring a jaded fancy which is too common with our overworked writers. Since every man has the defects of his qualities, there is often a want of repose; but we can easily forgive a fault indicative of excess of power. Though Mr. Kingsley's novels are of course his chief claim to posthumous reputation, we have sometimes thought that he had it in him to gain even a higher name as a poet. He has left comparatively little, and he has attempted none of the loftier flights. That little, however, is of the kind which one may criticise in various ways, but which one cannot easily forget; and the reason is doubtless that he always had a touch of that Byronic energy which a modern school admires even in excess without having the smallest power of imitating.

We do not propose, however, to give anything like a critical estimate of Mr. Kingsley's merits. We have merely said enough to explain why the sudden extinction of a life that seemed so keen and intense should be regarded as more than usually melancholy. As the leader of a school of thought, it can hardly be said that Mr. Kingsley produced any great effect upon the world. The fact is simply that he was not a man of any speculative power. He watched the ways of beasts, birds, and plants with characteristic enthusiasm, but did not care much for abstract science; and history was to him a collection of striking biographies, not an embodiment of political or sociological theories. And, therefore, though he had the fervor which is the condition of admirable disciple, he had not the penetration which should fit him to be a guide in speculation. He was led by his instincts more than by his reason. Much has been said of the extreme Radicalism of his early books. *Yeast* and *Alton Locke*, and it has been said by way of excuse that young men are apt to take up violent opinions. That, indeed, is true enough, if any excuse is needed. We should not, however, deny that some of the most excellent men who ever lived have had revolutionary tendencies; and we do not admit that there is any presumption of guilt, though there may be of error, against a young man who takes up extreme speculations. The obvious fact, however, is that Mr. Kingsley's Radicalism was simply an expression of natural indignation against social evils which undoubtedly existed, and which fully justified much warmth of feeling. There was a further and far more difficult question as to the best mode of remedy. The extreme Radical proposes the abolition of all existing creeds and conventions; as the extreme conservative proposes to return to the creeds of past centuries. In such matters Mr. Kingsley was guided by his heart much more than by his head. His opinions remained in a more or less hazy condition. He did not pin himself down to any very plain set of dogmas. When a young man's radicalism has taken the form of dogmatic disbelief in accepted principles, whether social or religious, it is apt to become fixed. He has, we may say, taken a pledge, or signed a covenant, and cannot draw back without obvious inconsistency, and, therefore, some sacrifice of pride. But a man who, like Mr. Kingsley, judges by his emotions alone is remarkable more from one phase of sentiment to another. Possibly, as he grew older and fell into a regular round of duty, he somewhat confused the improvement in his own condition with a change in the world at large. It was at any rate natural that, without any sense of inconsistency, he should come to attach more value to the conservative elements of society, and see more danger in revolutionary agencies. His sympathies remained true and generous. We cannot here ask what are the merits or faults of the peculiar theological school with which he became associated. Its charm for him was of a very intelligible kind. He loved its leader, Mr. Maurice, as every one who knew him loved him. He thought that the teaching of that remarkable man gave the solution of the great problems of the day. He thought that Christianity thus expounded might welcome without a trace of misgiving the advances of scientific inquiry in every department of knowledge. He thought that it dissolved the fetters which a mistaken dogmatism had imposed upon men's minds and upon their natural impulses. He hated what he regarded as priestcraft with a hatred as ardent as that of any revolutionist, and yet he held that the essential doctrine of Christian priests gave the true and only remedy for the evils which were preparing revolution. If the Maurician creed strikes ordinary minds as hazy and intangible, his comparative indifference to mere logical speculation made the objection unimportant to him. To him it seemed to be a genial doctrine, which cast no ghastly shadow upon the world which he enjoyed so heartily and unreservedly, and inculcated a wide cultivation of every faculty of human nature. Whether he was right or wrong, or how far he was either, are questions which we need not ask; but at least his creed was not another name for selfishness or peevishness, but held him by the most kindly and generous emotions of his nature.

A vulgar interpretation of Mr. Kingsley's opinions was that objectionable form of belief known as muscular Christianity. It is bare justice to him to say that he disavowed the inferences drawn from his writings by some ardent but unintelligent disciples. Perhaps this is not enough to absolve him from all responsibility. The gigantic Amyas Leigh was the legitimate parent of a lusty progeny, which has become a considerable nuisance in these latter days. He was, for example, the undoubted ancestor of Guy Livingstone and a host of huge blundering male animals of the heavy dragoon species, with a "most plentiful lack of discretion," and a terrible superfluity of muscular development. The lads who have discovered that the whole end and object of a university career is to get into thorough training for athletic contests were doubtless more or less impressed by Mr. Kingsley's books—unless indeed it is a rather forced speculation that any kind of books can have had much influence upon them. But it must also be said that prophets of every new creed are sure to be caricatured. A great authority has observed that even the whale has its unmentionable parasites, and worse than the parasites are the little fish who try to imitate the whale. Imitation may be the sincerest flattery, but it is also the most effectual satire, and therefore we may admit, though the truth is somewhat dangerous, that even muscular Christianity, as it is to be found in the writings of its supposed parent, has its good side. The truth is dangerous because it is so easily distorted. To recommend people to be manly and simple is too often to encourage them to be brutal and animal. It is true that a man ought to take care of his body; but moralists have been shy of insisting upon the principle, because without their advice men have been only too ready to pay a good deal more attention to their bodies than to their souls. And thus Mr. Kingsley's dislike for the excesses of asceticism or sentimentalism, and generally for a stunted and one-sided development of human nature, was easily pressed into the service of people who were anxious to develop the inferior instincts at the extreme of their growth. Reaction does it so more sweeping form of affectation than the affectation of simplicity; and Mr. Kingsley's frequent denunciations of morbid self-consciousness made some of his disciples too obtrusively and demonstratively unconscious of themselves. It is hard to be fair to him when we are suffering from the excess of the qualities which he admired. And yet we must admit that, when the balance is rightly struck, there is really something to be said for the genuine Amyas Leighs. Manliness and simplicity are after all good qualities, though the factitious imitations of them are detestable. And in Mr. Kingsley's pages they were certainly not intended to imply any predominance of merely physical excellence. His ideal hero may have been a trifle overmuscular; but he was also a man endowed with strong poetic feeling, with a keen sensibility to all beauty of art, or nature. At a time when the artistic sense is so often combined with effeminacy and affectation, and only relieves the overrefinement of effectation by an occasional dash of brutality, we could wish that the vein of genuine manliness in Mr. Kingsley's writings were more widely appreciated. If marked by a little more repose, and fewer symptoms of nervous irritability, his portrait of the ideal Christian gentleman would have shown us a really grand type of character, fully deserving the respect of our feverish generation. As it is, mere superficial blemishes cannot conceal the wonderful spirit of the author. And, when the plague of muscularity dies away, as we hope that it is beginning to die, we suspect that future readers will recognize in Mr. Kingsley's novels some of the most forcible writing of the generation. *Westward Ho!* and *Hypatia, and Westward Ho!* stand out in the fictitious literature of the last quarter of a century as surpassed only by a very few works of our greatest writers, and possessing certain merits in a degree to which it is not easy to find any complete parallel. And, like all other good writing of the same kind, their merit is due to the fact that they reflect the finest qualities of their author's character. His death can hardly be called premature in a literary sense; for he had succeeded in saying effectively what he had to say to his generation.

THE FINE ARTS.

THE WATER-COLOR EXHIBITION—CONCLUDING NOTICE.

Among the works in this exhibition not heretofore noticed, are two very good pictures by Mr. Julian Scott, representing the soldier of '76 and of '61, very carefully finished and very expressive; a fruit piece by W. J. Linton; a very charming view, entitled "Near Elmira, N. Y.," by James D. Smillie; some flower pieces by Miss Fisher and Miss Newberry; "Lake Winnipiseogee" and "November," by W. T. Richards, the last being in many respects the best example of this artist's work in the collection; some excellent studies of bird life by Miss Bridges; two works by Thomas Eakins, "Ball Players" and "Whistling Plover," excellent in drawing, attitude, and expression, but crude in color; a very nice conception by L. T. Bugelow, entitled "Partnership," though rather feebly worked out; "After Sunset," by Eugene Cleaul, which is deserving of notice; "On the Schuylkill" and "Near Hastings," by Thomas Moran, very rich in color and most elaborate in execution; "How Many Eggs?" by Winslow Homer, which is certainly one of the best of his many spirited sketches; "September in the Woods," by R. M. Shurtleff, with much of the mystery of dense woodland scenery in it; "At Montrose" and "The Signal," by George H. Smillie, which, though artistically treated, have a little too much of that purplish tint so often seen in ideal landscapes; an example of flower painting, by Francois Rivoire, which does not seem quite equal to some of the previous fine work exhibited by this artist; "Practicing for the Duel," by Charles S. Reinhart, the faults of which are a deficiency of muscular development in the extended arm of the figure on the right, and a want of firmness in the lower limbs of the companion figure. By Mr. Gilbert Burling, so recently deceased, there is a very good view of "The Beach Below East Hampton, L. I.," one of the best works of his that we have seen. There are also a drawing by Carl Hübner, in which the expression seems a little forced; "Consolation," by an unknown artist, a stout, wrinkle-faced old lady, with her gin bottle beside her, wonderfully strong in expression; some capital still-life painting, by G. Coleman; "Sheep," that are really sheep, by Hubbard, and some other fine specimens of the foreign school, by Vibert, Villegas, Le Jeune, Travet, Detti, Simoni, and Agrasot.

The collection, in the north-west room of the works in black and white will be found to be unusually interesting. Here are specimens of etching (a medium once more becoming fashionable) by Whistler and F. S. Haden, a good essay by Darley, of "Puritans Surprised;" "Evening," by Deshayes; "A Brittany Girl," by Boughton; "Little Knickerbocker," by P. D. Luce; a series of clever sketches by Bakkerkorf; "A Study," by Chubb; two quite charming little drawings by Miss Bowncombe; "The Valley of the Lammer," by Mrs. Greatorex; "The Happy Mother," by Bougnereau, and "Psyche before Jupiter," by Appiani.

In spite of bad times and bad weather the exhibition has been well attended and the sales satisfactory. The water-color school is now fully recognized as an important one, and one that can no longer be ignored. With such men as W. T. Richards, Gifford, the Smillies, Magrath, F. H. Smith, Nicoll, Matt Morgan, and Fredericks, in its ranks, to name no others, its future is assured.

During the week works by Edward Moran, F. A. Silva, and Gilbert Burling have been sold.

NOTES.

The sale of the fine collection of water-colors on exhibition at the Kurtz Gallery, in Madison square, will take place on the evenings of Monday and Tuesday next.

The "Heart of the Sierras," by Mr. Thomas Hill, a very excellent and conscientious artist, has been purchased by Mr. E. J. Baldwin, of San Francisco, for $10,000.

M. Meissonier has just terminated a remarkable work destined for a French amateur. This picture, entitled "Avant la Bataille," represents a scene of the First Empire: two superior officers, followed by their orderlies, stop an instant to exchange a grasp of the hand, expressing their good wishes and, perhaps, their adieux. In the background are seen a number of horsemen under arms.

A magnificent painting by Ribeira, (Espagnoleto,) has just been purchased for the Louvre. The subject is taken from the life of the prophet Elijah, who is represented almost without clothing, a band of straw encircling his waist, absorbed in prayer. This picture displays in a remarkable manner the qualities which distinguish the works of this master.

The sale of the art collection of Prince Torlonia has commenced in the little Palace of Langara. A small painting of the Virgin on a gold ground, attributed to Beato Angelico, was sold for $940; a "Chaste Susanna," attributed to Rubens, $30; a picture supposed to be by the Albanio, $200; a portrait by Greuze, $80; and a marine piece by Van der Velde, $20.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON AND THE GLASGOW UNIVERSITY.

Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson, who was nominated by the Independent Club for the office of Lord Rector of Glasgow University, in opposition to Mr. Disraeli, has sent the following letter to Dr. J. Hutchison Stirling, the honorary President of the Club:

CONCORD, 5th January, 1875.

MY DEAR DR. STIRLING: I cannot forgive myself for my tardiness in telling you how deeply I have felt your interest and care in my behalf at Glasgow. * * * Yet I was and am deeply sensible of your heroic generosity in the care of my interest in the late election. I could never, from the first to the last act in the affair, bring myself to believe that the brave nomination of the Independents would succeed, and could hardly trust the truth of the telegrams which at last brought me so dignified a result as 500 voters in our behalf. I count that vote as quite the fairest laurel that has ever fallen on me, and I cannot but feel deeply grateful to my young friends in the University, and to yourself, who have been their counselor and my too partial advocate. Of course such an approach to success gave me lively thoughts of what could have been attempted, and at least approached in meeting and dealing with the University, if my friends had succeeded; but I hope the stimulus they have given me will not be wholly lost. Probably I have never seen one of the young men, and thus they show us that our recorded thoughts give the means of reaching those who think with us in other countries, and make closer alliances sometimes than litelong neighborhood. To be sure the truth is hackneyed, but it never came to me in so palpable a form. It is easy to me to gather from your letters, and from those of Mr. Hoffleben, and from the printed papers, how generously you have espoused and aided my champions, and it only adds one more to the many deep debts which I owe to you. I never lose the hope that you will come to us at no distant day and be our king in philosophy.

With affectionate regards,

R. WALDO EMERSON.

Mr. J. HUTCHISON STIRLING, LL. D.

FAIR FOR THE HOMEOPATHIC HOSPITAL.

The friends of homeopathy in this city are actively preparing for a fair at the Twenty second Regiment Armory, in April, which, it is said, will exceed in its details any effort of the kind heretofore made. A number of successful entertainments at Steinway Hall, the Union League Theatre, and at private houses have already added to the Fair fund, and now the distinguished billiard players—the Dion brothers, Maurice Daly, and Albert Garnier—have offered their services to the Fair association, and will play a four-handed French carom game at Tammany Hall, Thursday evening, Feb. 18, for the benefit of this very popular charity. Tickets, $1; reserved seats, $1 50, can be obtained of any of the Executive Committee, or at Brentano's, Union square.

FORTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SECOND SESSION....Feb. 13.

SENATE.

SENATOR EATON SWORN IN.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Immediately after reading the journal of yesterday's proceedings Mr. Ferry, of Connecticut, presented the credentials of W. W. Eaton, appointed Senator from the State of Connecticut to fill the vacancy caused by the death of William A. Buckingham. Mr. Eaton being present, was escorted to the Vice President's desk by Mr. Ferry, and the oath of office was administered to him by Vice President Wilson.

REPORTS, PETITIONS, &c.

Numerous petitions were presented remonstrating against the restoration of duty on tea and coffee, and for the repeal of the laws of 1872 relieving certain foreign products of ten per cent. duty. Referred to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. MORRILL, of Vermont, from the Committee on Finance, reported a bill to establish a mint for the coinage of gold and silver at Chicago, Ill. Ordered to be printed and recommitted to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. SARGENT, of California, presented the memorial of the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company remonstrating against the repeal of the act of June 1, 1872, granting a subsidy for the mail service between San Francisco, Japan, and China, and praying for an appropriation to carry said subsidy into effect. Ordered to be printed and referred to the Committee on Appropriations.

THE GREAT DIAMOND NECKLACE.

Mr. DORSEY, of Arkansas, submitted a resolution authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to admit free of duty the diamond necklace presented by the Khedive of Egypt to Minnie Sherman Fitch. Ordered to be printed, and referred to the Committee on Appropriations.

BILLS RELATING TO THE REVISION OF THE LAWS.

The VICE PRESIDENT then called for the business on the calendar, the Committee on the Revision of the Laws being entitled to the floor.

The following bills were disposed of:

The House bill providing for the distribution of the Revised Statutes of the United States. Passed.

The House bill to correct errors and supply omissions in the Revised Statutes of the United States. Passed.

THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA BILL.

The Senate then resumed the consideration of the unfinished business, being the bill to provide a Government for the District of Columbia, the pending question being on the amendment of Mr. Allison, and he modified that amendment so as to provide that claims allowed under the act of June 20, 1874, shall be presented for exchange within four months from the passage of this act, and if not so presented the privilege of thus exchanging shall not be exercised by any holder of any such claim; also making other modifications.

Mr. MORRILL, of Maine, said this bill had now occupied the Senate two days, and all objections to it had been overruled by the Senate. There were nine appropriation bills yet to be acted on in a shorter period than ever before. He appealed to the Senate to vote upon this bill now. If it should be voted down, very well. He appealed to his friend Mr. Morton not to call up the resolution for the admission of Mr. Pinchback to-day.

Mr. MORTON said he gave notice last night that he would call up the resolution for the admission of Mr. Pinchback to-day, and to do that he intended to move to lay this bill on the table. With the understanding now that this bill would not be pressed after to-day, and that the Senator from Maine would not interpose any appropriation bill on Monday, he [Mr. Morton] would refrain from his motion to lay the bill on the table. He hoped the general understanding in the Senate was that the resolution for the admission of Mr. Pinchback should be considered on Monday.

The amendment of Mr. Allison was agreed to.

On motion of Senators THURMAN and BAYARD, several clauses in the bill relating to the sale of paper were struck out, these being parts of the fifty-second, forty-eighth, and forty-ninth sections.

Mr. MORRILL, of Vermont, moved to amend the thirty-fourth section so as to confer upon the Board of Police power to make regulations in relation to gaming houses and gambling, and the seizure, confiscation, and destruction of all tools and implements and articles used for gaming. Lost.

The bill having been considered in Committee of the Whole and reported to the Senate, Mr. MORTON renewed his amendment to the third section, to have two of the Commissioners elected by the qualified voters of the District and one appointed by the President.

Mr. THURMAN then moved to amend the twenty-fifth section so as to require compulsory education of children between the ages of eight and fifteen years, instead of between six and eighteen years, as reported by the Committee. Agreed to.

Mr. SARGENT renewed his amendment to the amendment made in Committee of the Whole yesterday, to have two Commissioners appointed by the President and one elected by the qualified voters of the District. Agreed to—yeas, 25; nays, 20.

The question then recurred on the amendment of Mr. Morton, as amended by Mr. Sargent, it was rejected—yeas, 22; nays, 24.

Mr. EDMUNDS moved to amend so as to have two Commissioners elected by the people and one appointed by the President.

Mr. HAMILTON, of Maryland, raised the point of order that this amendment had already been voted upon once.

Mr. EDMUNDS replied it had not. It was the amendment of the Senator from California (Mr. Sargent) which was voted upon. Mr. Edmund's amendment was rejected.

Mr. STEWART moved to amend the amendment so as to have two of the Commissioners appointed by the President and one elected by the people. Agreed to—yeas, 23; nays, 23.

Mr. EDMUNDS said it was evident the Senate was playing at cross-purposes, and as they were in the hands of the Philistines, he moved the Senate adjourn. Agreed to—yeas, 28; nays, 19.

Before the vote was announced, Mr. MORTON again gave notice he would move to proceed to the consideration of the resolution for the admission of P. B. S. Pinchback on Monday.

THE PACIFIC MAIL SUBSIDY.

Before the adjournment Mr. EDMUNDS, from the Judiciary Committee, to whom was referred the resolution of Mr. Bogy instructing that committee to inquire into the expediency of repealing the law granting a subsidy to the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company, reported the following as a substitute for the resolution:

Resolved, That the Committee on the Judiciary be and it hereby is instructed to inquire and report whether the United States or any department of the Government is legally bound to now carry into effect any contract made pursuant to the act of June 1, 1872, respecting additional mail service between San Francisco, China, and Japan.

Agreed to.

The Senate at 6:20 adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

PRIVATE BILLS PASSED.

The first hour and a half of the session was occupied in voting on two private bills reported yesterday by the Committee of the Whole, being a bill for the relief of certain loyal creditors whose moneys were confiscated by the Confederate Congress in Louisiana, and a bill making compensation for supplies taken by Union military forces during the Morgan raid in Ohio and Indiana.

Both these bills had been reported by the Committee on War Claims, and by the Committee of the Whole on the Private Calendar. They were both, however, rejected by the House, the vote on the first being 44 to 143, and on the second 98 to 116.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. GARFIELD, of Illinois, in the chair, and after considering the Pension Appropriation bill and the Military Academy bill, rose and reported them to the House, and they were thereupon passed.

A BILL TO EQUALIZE SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES.

A bill reported by Mr. GUNCKEL, of Ohio, from the Committee on Military Affairs, to equalize soldiers' bounties, having been made a special order for to-day, was taken up.

The bill provides for the payment to every non-commissioned officer, musician, artificer, wagoner, and private soldier (including those borne on the rolls as slaves) who served in the Army and were honorably discharged of $8 33⅓ a month for the term of his service, between April 19, 1861, and May 9, 1865, with a deduction of all bounties heretofore paid by the United States and by States. Substitutes, or men as were prisoners of war at the time of enlistment are excluded, also such as were discharged as minors or at their own request from other cause than disability incurred in the service, prior to April 19, 1865, unless such discharge was obtained with a view to re-enlistment or to accept promotion in the military or naval service. Where the soldier is dead the bounty is to be paid to the widow (if not remarried) or to the minor child or children.

Mr. GUNCKEL made a statement as to the bill. It would, he said, answer every complaint and fulfill every reasonable expectation of every soldier in the country, and would exact justice to all men who served during the war for whatever term and from whatever locality. Satisfied of the justice of the measure, it had been a great labor with the Committee on Military Affairs to find out some way of doing the right thing to the soldiers, and at the same time putting as liable draught on the Treasury as possible. Mr. Gunckel believed that the pending bill would not cost over $30,000,000. The Paymaster General had, however, estimated the cost to be $137,000,000, while the Second Controller, (Mr. Broadhead,) on the same date, estimated it at $101,000,000, a difference of $36,000,000 in the calculations on the same basis; but he put the bill on the ground that this was a debt, and he asked what matter was it whether the pension list was $30,000,000 or $10,000,000. If it was a debt, it ought to be paid. If the Republican Party had been half as careful to pay the debt the Government owed to the soldiers as it was to pay the debt due to foreign bondholders, the Republican Party would not be in the minority to-day.

Mr. HAWLEY, of Connecticut, and Mr. KELLOGG, of Connecticut, commented on the injustice of requiring States which had already paid bounties to their soldiers to be taxed for the benefit of those States that had not done so.

Mr. WILLARD, of Vermont, opposed the bill on the same ground, and showed that Vermont, from April, 1861, to the end of the war had paid her soldiers, numbering 25,000 in all, bounty at the rate of $7 a month. These men would derive no advantage from the bill, except the difference between seven dollars and eight and a third a month.

Mr. MYERS, of Pennsylvania, moved to amend the bill by making it apply also to sailors and mariners.

Mr. GUNCKEL allowed the amendment to be offered, but said it would add ten millions to the cost of the bill.

Mr. KELLEY expressed his mortification at the Military Committee having reported substantially a bill which he had introduced. He trusted that the bill would pass in some shape.

Messrs. COMINGO and PARKER, of Missouri, advocated an amendment which would make the bill apply to eleven Missouri regiments which were mustered into the service, and which served three years as a home-guard.

Mr. GUNCKEL assured them that the bill already covered that case.

Mr. SAYLER, of Indiana, took the same view, and in response to the argument of Mr. Willard, he remarked that this was a bill for the purpose of equalizing bounties to soldiers, and not for the purpose of equalizing the expenses of States.

Mr. COMINGO's amendment was admitted and agreed to. That the act should extend to all soldiers mustered into the service of the United States, and subsisted, clothed, and paid by the United States.

Mr. SMALZ, of New-Hampshire, opposed the bill as being unjust in its provisions. New-Hampshire had paid a bounty of $300 to her three years' men, $200 to her two years' men, and $100 to her one year men, besides the bounties paid by towns, and which the State had since reimbursed. New-Hampshire soldiers, therefore, would not get a dollar under this bill, while New-Hampshire would be called upon to help to pay the soldiers of other States. He protested, on behalf of his State, against the passage of the bill.

Mr. DAWES, of Massachusetts, represented that, according to the figures which had been made for Mr. Gunckel by persons who had been employed in the Second Auditor's Office, it appeared that this bill would take $58,755,532 out of the Treasury, but from these figures there were subtractions made in the hand writing of the gentleman, [Mr. Gunckel,] reducing the amount to twenty-nine millions. It had been said by the gentleman from Ohio that the payment would extend over ten years, but he ought to recollect that the Treasury must be ready to meet the demand at once, so that, in point of fact, even at the gentleman's own figures, the Treasury would have to add twenty or thirty millions to the existing deficiency.

Mr. GARFIELD, of Ohio, read a telegram just received by him from the Second Controller, to the effect that the bill would call for $100,000,000.

Mr. DAWES, in closing his remarks, asked the gentlemen, however kindly they might feel toward the soldiers, to look to the honor and faith of the nation, and not to adjourn until provision was made to meet the obligations of the Government, and not to prefer to such a measure a bill that would take so large an amount out of the Treasury.

Mr. STONE, of Louisiana—Suppose this bill does take one hundred millions out of the Treasury, will not that amount be saved by the next Democratic Administration?

Mr. DAWES—I would rather save it first.

Mr. GUNCKEL replied to Mr. Dawes' remarks, and charged him with unfairness in his representation.

Mr. COBURN, of Indiana, argued in support of the bill, and approved of the position taken by his colleague [Mr. Sayler] that it was not a bill to reimburse States, but to equalize bounties.

Mr. SCOFIELD, of Pennsylvania, also advocated the bill, and said that it would not take out of the Treasury more than the Hennepin Canal bill and the Choctaw claim, which were supported by the Chairmen of the Committees of Ways and Means and Appropriations.

Mr. RUSSELL, of Minnesota, also advocated the bill as one that would close up the national account with the soldiers of the country.

Mr. GUNCKEL remarked that Mr. Schenck's bill, like this one, had excepted local bounties, and yet every New-England member had voted for it.

The debate closed and the House proceeded to vote on the bill and amendments.

Mr. COMINGO's amendment, making the bill apply to the Missouri regiments, was agreed to.

Mr. MYER's amendment, to include sailors and marines, was agreed to.

An amendment was offered by Mr. Shanks, of Indiana, to include Indiana, and was also agreed to.

The bill as then passed—yeas, 177; nays, 57.

Mr. LAWRENCE, of Ohio, from the Committee on War Claims, reported a bill to pay the claims allowed by the Commissioners of Claims, and moved the previous question on its passage, but pending the vote, and amid great confusion, arising from the efforts of a dozen members to be recognized to make some motion or request, the House at 6 o'clock adjourned.

A POISONER'S NOTE-BOOK.

A curious document, of especial interest to the students of psychology, is a note-book containing the last thoughts and reflections of Moreau, the herbalist, who was recently guillotined for poisoning his two wives. Subjoined are a few extracts:

"Sept. 7.—I have no more hope, but I should like to die pluckily. Shall I suffer after execution? Does the body or the head feel anything after? It is said that when the knife falls you are already dead. It is rightful!

Sept. 13.—I have no grudge against the executioner. He merely does his duty. I will ask to shake his hand, to show him that I forgive him. I don't know him, but I should like to know what sort of a man he is.

Sept. 17.—I knew Heindreich, the former executioner, very well. He was very polite and very gentle. I remember that when he guillotined Lapommeraye, he addressed him as "Monsieur" several times. I also saw him guillotine Troppmann, who resisted. He said to him, "Now, be quiet, like a good boy." But I don't know my executioner. What a terrible thing it must be when he puts his hand on your shoulder!

Sept. 28.—It will soon be over, perhaps to-morrow. They have been very kind to me. They have taken off my strait-jacket to let me write. They lent me books. However, yesterday, when I asked for the *Dernier Jour d'un Condamné*, they refused it me.

Oct. 9.—I should like to know what the *Figaro* and *Gaulois* say about me. They must have ferreted out my existence, as they always do. Who would have said I should ever be in those papers?"

Le Figaro, from which these extracts are taken, adds: "Three days later the head of Moreau fell into the basket."

"POWDER TEA."

The *Pall Mall Gazette* has the following: "Something new to drink is one of the chief requirements of the day, and it might be worth the consideration of enterprising tea dealers to import some 'powder tea,' which, according to Consul Robertson, in his report on the trade of Kanagawa, just issued, is esteemed a great luxury by the Japanese. This tea, of two kinds, known as 'koicha' and 'usucha,' is made from very old shrubs selected from the best grounds or plantations. These shrubs are very freely manured some ten times in the year for 'koicha,' and some six times for 'usucha.' About the end of March the shrubs are surrounded on all sides, in addition to being covered with a bamboo screen-work, so as to protect them from frost. This screen-work is removed as soon as Summer has well set in. When the leaves have been picked they are steamed for about half a minute, spread out on matting, and cooled. Then follows the same process as with ordinary tea—namely, firing first over a quick, then over a slow fire, the only difference being that the leaves are not rubbed with a stick, and not with the hand. When about half dried, the leaves are placed on trays and dried gradually before a light fire, after which they are passed through bamboo sieves; finally they are spread out on sheets of paper, each leaf being picked out singly. Great care is shown in the mode of storage of this particular kind of tea. The leaves are placed in tin or white metal jars, which again are inclosed in wooden boxes, and packed with a certain quantity of common leaf. This preserves the scent and flavor for a long time. When about to be used for drinking a sufficient quantity is taken out of the metal jar, placed in a small hand tea-mill, and slowly ground into a very fine powder. This powder is then removed with a feather and placed in an air-tight jar. Boiling water is then got ready, and when just at boiling point about one quarter of an ounce of powder is put into a teacup, and boiling water poured on to suit taste. The whole is then rapidly stirred with a bamboo stick specially made for the purpose, until a good froth is produced, when the tea is ready for drinking. Much ceremony is observed in the drinking of this particular tea."

A PLOT FOR A NOVEL.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* writes to that journal: Novelists in search of a story might do well to work up a most remarkable and romantic case which has just come before the Petition Committee of the Assembly. The facts are briefly these: Jean Thierry, the son of a cobbler, ran away from his parents in search of adventure at the age of fourteen. After going round the world in various characters he met with a rich friend, who left him his fortune, with which he finally settled down in Venice, where he died and bequeathed all he had, amounting to 20,000,000 francs, to his family. This was in 1675. As soon as the fact became known Thierrys from all parts of France rushed to Venice, but the bank, after paying large sums to persons who were subsequently found to have no legitimate claim, stopped short, and put the matter in the hands of the law, where it appears to have slept till 1797. In that year Bonaparte destroyed the Republic of Venice, and seized the public Treasury, together with the Thierry succession. Since then no less than 300 persons have laid claim to it unsuccessfully. The last alleged heir is a Mme. Cotson, who swears she is the only descendant in a direct line. The Petition Committee put aside her claim on the ground that the matter is before the tribunal. Such appears, in fact, to be the case; but, as it has already been there since 1869, it is likely to remain there a few years longer. The succession is said to amount now to 100,000,000 francs.

PRIVATIONS IN LIGHT-HOUSE KEEPING.

The United States revenue steamer Gallatin, Capt. J. M. Selfen commanding, put into Plymouth Harbor on the evening of the 9th inst. to avoid a heavy gale. The next morning, while getting under way, Capt. Selden espied a signal of distress flying on Duxbury Pier Light-house, which was so surrounded by ice as to cut off communication by sea or land. By dint of considerable effort he succeeded in forcing the Gallatin to within hailing distance of the light, and learned that since Dec. 23, 1874, the keeper had had no communication with the world; that since the 6th inst. the inhabitants of the light-house had been on an allowance of a pint of water per day, and that water and fuel had given out. After two hours hard labor the steamer was worked up to within a short distance of the light, and Lieuts. Weston and Clayton managed to reach the pier with a supply of fuel and water.

THE BEECHER TRIAL.

SUMMARY OF THE EVIDENCE OF THE WEEK.

TILTON'S CROSS-EXAMINATION CONTINUED BY MR. EVARTS—ALL THE EVENTS OF THIS CASE INQUIRED INTO FROM THE COMMENCEMENT—THE SEAMY SIDE OF TILTON'S STORY.

The sixth week of the Beecher trial opened on Monday morning with a continuation of the cross-examination of the witness Tilton by Mr. Evarts. Up to this time, it will be remembered, the counsel for the defense had simply introduced a variety of publications and letters, with a view of illustrating the gradual change in the witness' mind as regarded Mr. Beecher; starting with his early reverence and awe of the great Brooklyn preacher, and passing on down the course of years, in which, growing older, he came to think himself the equal, and finally, after opposing him on public questions several times, to consider himself the superior of the man he had formerly reverenced. Evidence to this effect was given by documents and otherwise, till the attitude of the two men to each other in the eventful month of December, 1870, when the interview between the witness and Mr. Beecher took place, in which the former charged him with immoral conduct with Mrs. Tilton, was clearly laid before the jury. The presentation of this evidence was not entirely completed at the close of the court on the previous Friday; the last letters were read on Monday morning, and then the cross-examination as to more serious events commenced. There was one rather remarkable fact in the proceedings of this day. Though the examination of the witness was long, close, and intensely persistent, it was scarcely interrupted by a single remark or objection by the counsel on the other side, this being the first day in the trial since the examination of the witness commenced which was marked by the absence of constant dispute between the legal gentlemen engaged. Mr. Evarts, it was also observable, seemed to change his style of examination, showing more severity of manner, pressing the witness closely as the subjects dealt with increased in importance, and wrenching the answers, as it were, from his witness when the latter exhibited a disposition to fence.

After the reading of the two or three letters referred to, inquiry turned to the pecuniary and business affairs of the witness. He entered on the *Union* May 1, 1870, and ended on it the last day of that year. At that time he had no income except his salary and from moneys at interest. Questioned as to his property from which any income was derived at this time, (Jan. 1, 1871,) he said he had none except a balance on deposit with Woodruff & Co.; all the rest of his property was on occasion of expense, through taxation or otherwise; his Brooklyn house was mortgaged to a sister-in-law which he had was owned by his father under a power of attorney; a Llewellyn Park lot he owned he valued at $10,000, and, in reply to a question, said he never knew its value; he estimated it at only $2,500. A Prospect Park lot, which was once his, he understood had been sold for the taxes. The circumstances of the change of control of the *Independent*, in December, 1870, were then inquired into. In reply to counsel's questions, the witness said that in November of that year Bowen said he should want to edit the *Independent* himself; that thereupon witness said he would leave the *Union*; and, but afterward—Dec. 30—he signed a contract to be editor of the *Union* for five years, at $5,000 and ten per cent. of the profits; and to be special contributor to the *Independent* for the same sum, without a percentage: the papers were given up, marked "canceled," at the time the $7,000 was paid under the award. The contracts were both terminable on six months' notice. The witness said nothing occurred to disturb his arrangement till the 27th of December, when Bowen suddenly and unexpectedly broke both of them. Then, in reply to close questioning, witness said he had had an angry interview with Bowen a few days before this—the 27th or 28th; then, that on the 28th he saw Bowen about stories which had been told to him to witness' prejudice; and then, that on the 29th, (Saturday,) he went to Bowen to see him on this same subject with Oliver Johnson, but Bowen told him to come Monday (the 26th.) About the interview on that day, witness said he was accompanied by Johnson, who was present during part of the time; that Bowen said these stories were of shocking immoralities on the part of witness, but in reply to a question, the witness said he did not understand that the stories were such as, if true, would not tolerate him remaining in Bowen's employment, because Bowen was above such prejudices. Counsel then asked the witness if any of these stories about immoralities with women till Bowen told him. Witness replied that he was not. Counsel mentioned one or two stories publicly mentioned at the time, and asked witness

The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, FEB. 14, 1875.

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THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

A new branch office of THE TIMES *has been established at No. 1,257 Broadway, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second streets, for the convenience of our up-town patrons, and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Advertisements and subscriptions received, and copies of* THE TIMES *for sale. Dealers supplied at 4 A. M.*

The House of Representatives might have been better employed yesterday than in passing the bill for the equalization of soldiers' bounties. Apart altogether from the merits of the measure, as a piece of national justice, it is known to every member of the House that the bill has simply come to be a job in the interests of claim agents. Very competent authorities place the sum which would be called for under the bill at one hundred millions of dollars, and it is preposterous to indulge in the empty form of passing such a bill, in the full knowledge that the Treasury has no resources with which to meet the claims which it legalizes. States like New-York, which have already paid bounties to their soldiers, ought not to be taxed in times like these for the benefit of States which have shirked that obligation. The bill is one of the most objectionable of the measures whose promoters expect to profit by the rush of business at the close of the session. The day devoted to it was worse than lost, as it deferred consideration of the revenue bill, every day's delay of which costs the Government many thousands of dollars.

RUFUS HATCH has at last got his "statement" in as part of the evidence in the Pacific Mail investigation. And a very remarkable statement it is. There was no bribery fund, at least none that the Directors of the company know anything about; no official authorization to employ IRWIN at Washington; no specific benefit in fact to be gained by the company in pushing the subsidy, since it merely appeared after the bill had passed and obtained the contract as the lowest bidder. All the business of employing lobbyists and corrupting members was merely a conspiracy on the part of STOCKWELL and IRWIN to rob this innocent and beautifully-managed company of a great deal of money. As a fitting close to this remarkable testimony, all and sundry who have received any part of the money "distributed" by STOCKWELL and IRWIN are solemnly adjured to refund the same, under penalty of immediate prosecution according to the forms of law. Since SAM WARD'S testimony, there has been nothing in the investigation half so funny as RUFUS HATCH'S "statement."

A "strike" of the weavers at Fall River, in Massachusetts, which has been maintained for some time, seems to have but meagre chances of success. A large number of the State Police was called to the town a few days ago to protect mills which it was feared the strikers might attack; and operatives from Lowell and other adjacent manufacturing towns are replacing those who "struck." The working men are holding mass-meetings, and are said to have threatened interference if the mill-owners remain obdurate, and continue to bring in new labor. But the fund for the maintenance of the strike is small, and the authorities are amply prepared to repress disorder.

The Democrats in the Tennessee Legislature are distinguishing themselves by efforts to secure the repudiation of a portion of the bonded debt of the State, which is about twenty-one millions, together with one and a half millions interest. The supporters of this suicidal measure have long discussed it secretly, but have never until now had the audacity to bring it boldly before the people. The scheme has already met with able and determined opposition, and it is not probable that a Commonwealth which has latterly been making such marked progress in material prosperity will be permitted to suddenly throw away its credit. The entire State debt amounts to but $27,000,000.

The Legislature of South Carolina was last week occupied with retrenchment measures which are certainly as unexpected as encouraging. A general movement for cutting down salaries has been begun, and the huge army of small and useless officials, whose support has for several years made the burden of State taxation almost intolerable, will probably be dispersed. Although most of the prominent negroes in the Legislature are clamorous for economy, they still refuse to allow their pay as legislators to be definitely fixed, and, unless they listen to the wise counsels of the Conservatives, may perhaps appropriate to themselves as much as they take away from the holders of fat sinecures. The iniquitous swindles which have heretofore been practiced under the cover of "legislative contingents" are not likely, however, to be repeated in future.

While the weather has sensibly moderated here, the telegraph brings reports of intense cold in the Eastern States, and of the almost complete cessation of railway travel on many routes in the North and West because of snow and ice. The thermometer registered 41° below zero at Warrensburg, in this State, and 35° to 38° below at numerous points in New-Hampshire, yesterday. Many vessels are ice-bound off the Massachusetts coast, and the fishing craft detained there have hoisted distress signals. In the central Western States trains have latterly been snowed in or detained by ice-blockades for days together, and much suffering has been the result. A storm which has been raging in Canada for several days, and has cut off many sections there from communication with the outer world, has at last abated.

THE BROOKLYN SECT.

There are so many questions connected with morals which the philosophers and metaphysicians have not yet been able to clear up, that we may be permitted to suggest whether, perhaps, long hair has not some occult bearing upon the subject? Is it within the range of possibility that when a man wears hair hanging over his coat-collar, it may have some as yet undiscovered influence upon his habits of thought and cast of character? It is, at any rate, a curious fact that all such persons have something very queer about them. They do things which men with short hair would never dream of doing. We do not suppose, for instance, that when two men of business meet down town or elsewhere, they turn to and kiss each other. Yet that appears to be a part of the manners and customs of some of the Brooklynites, and a very nasty part it is. It is hard to believe that when "THEODORE" and Mr. BEECHER kissed each other, either of them liked it. We heard, the other day, of an amusing remark made by a lady who had patiently read the reports of the trial now going on. She said that the only thing she could make out was that all the men wore their hair long, and all the women wore theirs short. We should like some philosopher to study the subject out thoroughly, and let us know whether this reversal of the ordinary custom as to hair has had anything to do with the strange social and domestic lives of the various family parties which now stand so prominently before the public.

The truth is, that something very like a new sect, or community, appears to have grown up over in Brooklyn. MACAULAY said of BYRON that he had attempted to introduce a new code of morality, the essential part of which was to hate your neighbor and to love your neighbor's wife. No doubt the new sect in Brooklyn would have rejected these dangerous principles, especially if they had been described in plain English. But one apostle has assured the public that a woman may be an adulteress and yet be "pure as an angel." If that was the theory of morality which TILTON taught his wife for so many years, why should he complain when she put it into practice, as he now says she did? If he deliberately sought to convince her that a woman may dishonor her husband without sin or reproach, why did he make so much fuss when (according to *his* statement—denied by her) she took him at his word? TILTON, like other leaders of sects, does not seem to like his own principles when they are carried out at his own expense. He seems to say: "My theories are very good for other people's wives to follow—but not for mine." Another peculiarity of the Brooklynite sect—and a very shocking one—is the way in which they all appear to think that the Almighty can be summoned at any moment to aid them in any of their schemes. Mr. BEECHER'S letters are quite as bad as TILTON'S in this respect. Many parts of them are simply impious. TILTON asks his wife "how JESUS would have appeared in the character of a married man." The entire letter from which this passage is taken is, to the last degree, blasphemous and horrible in all its thoughts and suggestions—but these Brooklyn people seem to think that it is impossible for them to commit blasphemy. They are under the special protection of JEHOVAH. Whatever they choose to do is at once "consecrated" and "made blessed." None of them ever appear to have thought that possibly they were degrading the religion they professed by acting and talking as they did. They lived in an artificial atmosphere—filling each other's heads with dreamy rubbish and "longings" and "desires" which could only end in some such trial as that which is now going on at Brooklyn.

That Mr. BEECHER is largely responsible for this new sect no one can doubt. He is, in fact, the founder of it. TILTON and Mrs. TILTON are both pupils of his school. And it is extraordinary how many people of the same sort one sees or hears of, who are or have been "leading members" of his church. His personal associates appear to have been always chosen from this particular class. He might have been advised in his troubles, by the best men in the country, but instead of going to them he singled out MOULTON, and called him his "saviour," and spoke of his gratitude to him in language which passes all comprehension. We do not touch upon the question at issue in the pending trial—we simply refer to Mr. BEECHER as a religious teacher, and we do not see how he can ever exercise the same influence in that way again as he once did. For although he may be innocent of the charges brought against him by TILTON, he has exhibited such strange peculiarities in his letters that a father of a family may reasonably say to himself, "I do not want my daughters to be brought up under the religious teaching of a man who has conducted his own life in such a way as to become the subject of such a trial as this, at an advanced period of his life; who has written such letters as those to MOULTON; and who voluntarily chooses as his bosom friends and associates such persons as that wretched creature, Mrs. TILTON, the moon-struck THEODORE, and the Mutual Friend. I should prefer my daughters to be under some safer spiritual guide." That is what many people will say, although it may not be said just yet over in Brooklyn. There the religion of the senses may continue to be popular for some time to come. But this scandal will convince people of better judgment that in religion, as in less important affairs, the simple old road is the only safe one.

THE COSTIGAN BILL.

The bill placing the organization of the entire City Government in the hands of Mayor WICKHAM has been ordered to a third reading in the Assembly, and now awaits its final passage there. It may safely be said that it would be impossible to find a more outrageous piece of legislation in the whole category of jobs which have been fastened upon the City. Even the Tweed Charter left the City less obviously at the mercy of a gang of greedy politicians than does this amendment to the charter of 1873. Were Mayor WICKHAM as independent of Tammany Hall as he has been lately proved to be slavishly subject to it, the unrestricted power of removing heads of departments as caprice, partiality, or prejudice may dictate, is too absolute authority to intrust to any man. In the hands of the most judicious and most perfectly informed Executive, it would be liable to abuse, and even if such an one refrained from abusing it, his successor probably would not. We cannot afford to continue to alter the charter to suit the views or the character of each succeeding Mayor. Above all, we cannot afford to stake on the character of any one man the vast interests confided to the Government of a City like this. To vest the power of dismissing heads of departments, for any reason whatever, in the local Executive, is simply to reduce the whole administrative organization of the Government to the rank of a simple appanage of the Mayor's office. If the difficulties are great now in finding men of high character and ability to accept responsible positions under the City Government, the difficulties would increase ten-fold under the operation of such a bill. No man of any social position whatever could be induced to accept office on the understanding that he could be sent about his business whenever the Mayor thought fit to yield to pique or political pressure against him. As a device for forming a compact Ring of City officials, the bill is perfect; as a preliminary to another combined assault upon the City Treasury, nothing could be more appropriate.

The question in this case is not so much what use Mr. WICKHAM would make of the power with which it is proposed to intrust him, as how it would be perverted by Tammany Hall. In his relation to the authorizing of the exorbitant scale of Sheriff's fees, and in some other particulars, the Mayor has had an opportunity of showing his independence of Tammany dictation. He has, in every case, failed to embrace the opportunity, and it is perfectly fair to assume that the Costigan bill is a mere political trick to enable him to reorganize the City Government to suit the greedy and corrupt crowd of Tammany politicians, who are getting impatient about their share of the spoils. It is absurd to attempt to conceal the partisan jobbery which dictates such a bill by any jargon about "Home Rule." It would result in Kelly rule or Morrissey rule, or a qualified combination of both, but it is thoroughly delusive as a measure for perfecting party responsibility or serving the interests of the majority of the people. As the law stands, the party responsibility for the maintenance of corrupt officials in power is perfect. The Mayor can remove "for cause," subject only to the approval of the Governor. A blunder made by the Executive of the State could be brought home to the Democratic Party with a force and directness which would be entirely wanting were the blunder confined to the chief officer of the City. If the Democrats are determined to make vacancies in the City Government, with or without cause, they have the machinery in their own hands. Only let there be no shirking of the entire responsibility for the results, by making a public man of so little account as Mr. WICKHAM a scapegoat for the sins of an organization which controls the politics of the State and aspires to nominate the next candidate for the Presidency. The Governor's hands cannot be tied in regard to the matter without his own consent, and if he assists in tying them, he must be prepared to take the consequences of the abuse of a power of which he has no right to divest himself.

The sweeping character of the provisions of the Costigan bill has not quite received the attention it deserves. It is proposed to transfer to the Mayor the power of removing, at his discretion, not only the heads of all the Municipal departments, and all the Commissioners named in the charter, but also "all members of any local board, and *all other officers not elected by the people*," who are appointed by the joint action of Mayor and Aldermen. In other words, the Mayor and his Tammany managers could not only place their servile tools in control of the Police, the Parks, and the Docks, the Department of Finance, Laws, Public Works, &c.; not only could they reorganize the Board of Education and the Excise Board to suit themselves, but the entire Board of Police Justices could be dismissed at pleasure. Here we have every department of Government, from the spending of fifty millions a year to the detection and punishment of crime, from the management of the public schools to the regulation of the rum-shops, placed absolutely at the mercy of the disreputable leaders of a corrupt gang of politicians. It would be quite as safe for the City to bring back the leaders of the Ring from prison and from exile, and restore them to their former places of trust, as to permit any such experiment as is threatened in the enactment of the Costigan bill.

ANOTHER FRENCH CRISIS.

The complete incapacity of the French Assembly to provide a system of constitutional government for France has now been amply demonstrated, and dissolution seems the only remedy for the discords and embarrassments of the situation. When the project of law for the formation of a second chamber was introduced, prominent statesmen of all parties prophesied that, if the project should come to naught, a dangerous crisis would ensue. But there seemed to be little danger that the Senate bill would be summarily rejected by the Assembly; and even the severest critics of that vacillating body admitted the probability of a final solution of the constitutional difficulties. As was well said, on the day when the Senate project was first brought forward for discussion, the members of the Left appeared willing to put up with a conservative republic, rather than have none at all, and the Right manifested a disposition to accept such a republic, as likely to afford a definite obstacle to radicalism. A moderate and compromising course was evidently for the best interests of all concerned; and it is possible that the Republicans who vigorously insisted, until the very last moment of the session of Friday, on the amendment which required the election of Senators by universal suffrage, now regret that they did not meet the Monarchists half way on this point. They are, perhaps, so confident of the strength of the Republic before the nation, that they do not fear the result of the advantages which the Imperialists would certainly gain by the establishment of an entirely elective Senate. But they have aroused the liveliest fears among the Orleanists and Legitimists; have occasioned a direct and threatening interference in the business of constitution-making on the part of President MACMAHON; and have, in short, brought about the crisis which was prophesied.

The Marshal-President has, since the failure of the Senate bill, publicly announced that he should have tendered his resignation had the bill been passed with the amendment making Senators elective by universal suffrage. The Ministry has resigned, and the Duke DE BROGLIE is busily occupied in framing a new Cabinet. The Imperialist conspirators have been greatly encouraged by the course of recent events, and are laboring with fresh ardor to create new imbroglios. The Republicans, somewhat discouraged, and obstinately determined to make no further concessions, doggedly await the debates which will be resumed on Monday. Their chief source of present encouragement is the well-grounded hope that the Assembly will be forced to a dissolution. The unwieldy body can no longer successfully deny the imputation that it is a stumbling-block in the path of political progress. The salvation of the present Assembly depended upon a successful issue of the projects for future constitutional government. It is not astonishing that, after its conspicuous failure in that regard, the Left should be prodigal of such motions as that introduced on Friday by M. BRISSON, looking to elections for a new Assembly on the 4th of April of the current year. New elections will put a different aspect upon the situation; will probably convince the monarchical aspirants and their supporters of the hopelessness of their ambitions; and will bring the two principal antagonists, the Republicans and Imperialists, face to face. The sooner it comes to that inevitable conflict the better will it be for the future of France.

The monarchical parties have committed the essentially French error of preferring no definite government whatever to a government which does not favor their schemes. There does not anywhere appear in their policy a real and earnest solicitude for the welfare of the country; they have manifested none of that willingness to accept and support the plan for a conservative republic which they originally promised to show, and they attempt to palliate the sin of their own remissness in this respect by accusing the Republicans of the same fault. Ten days ago it appeared probable that they would, with the friends of the Republic, make joint battle against their common enemy, the Imperialist faction. But their partisanship has stifled their patriotism. Influenced by a blind prejudice against everything bearing the name Republican, statesmen who believe themselves honorable in the highest degree have constantly aided in preventing the Assembly from fulfilling its solemn engagement, undertaken in March of 1873, namely, to give France a system of constitutional law.

If the much-desired dissolution of the Assembly is finally secured, and a new general election is ordered, the Republicans will have but little occasion for fear. The Bonapartists have had a few successes, but they have also been compelled to record numerous overwhelming and significant defeats. It is not even certain, should they ever be permitted to combat with the Republicans for the possession of a majority in a Senate, on the basis of universal suffrage, that they would be able to make any very alarming headway. Although it is not quite certain that the French nation, as a whole, is as willing to see the Republic definitely declared as it was at the epoch of M. THIERS' resignation, we may still believe that the great majority will hail with joy the establishment of institutions at once Republican and conservative.

VISITORS TO THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

A great deal of attention is now being given in Philadelphia to the subject of accommodations for visitors to the Centennial. The question of providing lodgings for so large a concourse of strangers is felt to be one of considerable difficulty. The consideration and discussion of this point have not only been very earnest, but also of a very practical and matter-of-fact character.

The aggregate capacity of hotels and boarding-houses in Philadelphia, in proportion to the population, is by no means large. This arises mainly from two causes—the fact that the leading business of the city is that of manufactures rather than commerce; and the circumstance that the number of dwelling-houses and the tastes of the people are such that few families are induced, either by necessity or choice, to board in preference to keeping house. But this scarcity of hotels and boarding-houses may perhaps in the the end turn out rather an advantage than otherwise, in regard to accommodations for visitors to the Centennial. It renders the need of a special effort all the more urgent and obvious. A place in which there is a great amount of hotel room, is sometimes for that very reason, one in which a large concourse of strangers find themselves in peculiarly close quarters. People think of the public houses, and do not trouble themselves to provide any thing more. No city has, except for some accidental reason, more hotels than are expected to be often pretty well filled in ordinary years. The question in such a case as the one before us, is not merely how extensive the hotels are, but how much space they will be able to spare for the contemplated purpose.

Among the plans for the Centennial is that of a large and costly new hotel at some central point in the city. This, though excellent in its way, is only designed, we presume, for those who can pay first-class prices. As a matter of practical benefit to the great majority of those who will wish to visit the Exhibition, it will be of as little use as a Florida Winter resort is to a consumptive day laborer in Bangor. Another plan under consideration is that of building blocks of houses in such a manner that the whole block can be used temporarily for a hotel and afterward altered readily into private dwellings. For this object the situation of the Centennial buildings affords some great advantages. The neighborhood is just beginning to be built up. There are few houses there now; but there is likely to be, in the course of a short time, sufficient demand to justify the erection of a great many, so that these blocks, if judiciously constructed, could probably be advantageously sold or rented after the conclusion of the Exhibition.

We are very glad to see that the question of cheap and respectable quarters for working mechanics, and other persons of limited means, is engaging so large a part of the attention of those interested in this general subject. This, after all, is the main point to be attended to. It will be much more important to provide accommodations for people whose incomes are under one thousand dollars a year than for those who have over five thousand. The latter can much more easily take care of themselves. We would recommend, by the way, that those who are considering this matter should obtain all the suggestions they can from intelligent working men. A great deal of money may be saved, and a great amount of inconvenience avoided, by this simple precaution. It is a precaution, it may be added, which in enterprises having for their object the comfort of the working people, is, somehow or other, often entirely neglected.

It is very evident that any preparations which are to be made for accommodating strangers visiting the Centennial need to be under way very soon. It is but little more than a year to the 19th of April, 1876. Any buildings intended to be completed before that date ought to have the plans drawn and the estimates made in time to begin work on the ground as soon as the weather will permit. This necessity for promptness is, we are happy to say, fully understood and appreciated by those who are interesting themselves in the matter; and there is good reason to hope that in respect to this object, there will be developed a degree of energy similar to that which has been manifested in so remarkable and gratifying a manner in regard to the work on the Centennial buildings.

THE MONEY VALUE OF EDUCATION.

The money value of education is clearly declining. There was a time when what is generally understood as a good education had a pecuniary value of some importance both to men and women. But its day has gone by with the general spread of education. Men and women do not succeed nowadays simply by being well educated, but because they possess certain faculties which superior education may or may not have enabled them to turn to more or less remunerative account. The field for instructors appears to be more especially glutted. A few days ago we adverted to the plan attempted by Mrs. CRAWSHAY, in England, of employing young ladies in domestic service. The experiment has grown out of the frightful amount of penury among the educated class. It seems to prevail also in the British colonies. The Melbourne *Argus* lately announced that the dearth of useful house-servants is represented as being greater than ever, and the number of housekeepers seeking servants at the registry office is frequently greater than those requiring situations. Capable servants can easily obtain very high wages and a comfortable home, but, as usual at this season of the year, they take a holiday of a month or two. On the other hand, governesses appear to be a drug in the market. They are very badly paid. In the month of November a rich merchant advertised for a governess for his five children. The advertiser wanted a person of complete education and varied and extensive accomplishments, and the remuneration offered was twenty-five pounds per annum, or ten pounds less than his house-maid received, and the governess was to have neither board nor lodging. The prospects of governesses in Victoria appear, therefore, rather worse even than in England, which is really saying a great deal. What is to come of this state of things? Superior education seems nowadays to be chiefly needed for the rich, since by expanding their minds it enables them to be of greater use to their neighbors, and to defy the demon *ennui*, which is so apt to assail them. It has clearly ceased to be, except under special circumstances, and more particularly where women are concerned, a money-making possession.

There is a remarkable story told in proof of this in one of Sir BERNARD BURKE'S volumes, relating to the vicissitudes of families. It was communicated to him by a gentleman whose name is given, and who vouches for the entire truth of the story. Many years ago he had been acquainted with an Irish gentleman of ancient family, a vain, selfish, expensive person, who died leaving two daughters, who ought to have been coheiresses to a handsome property, penniless. Fortunately their mother's valuable jewels had, by good chance, been secured to them, and happened to be in the custody of a London banker. They privately left their father's home for London after his funeral, and, through the aid of a former maid of their mother, got a modest lodging there. Finding that she was earning her living as a laundress, they insisted upon assisting her. She laughed and said they would "soon get tired of that." So they did, very tired; but nothing daunted, they, to her astonishment, persevered. Presently the *ci-devant* maid saw a chance of taking a valuable laundry business near London. The young ladies sold some of their mother's jewels and the three entered partnership. The business prospered exceedingly. One day the relator had occasion, during a visit to London, to dine with a friend in the suburbs, whose house was about a mile from a railroad station. He had scarcely left this latter when a smart shower came down, and seeing a large, comfortable, roomy cottage close by, he begged permission of a highly respectable looking elderly woman to take shelter. She most civilly welcomed him to her very snug apartment. The kettle was singing on the hob, an appetizing aroma of buttered toast was in the room, and she begged him to sit down and take a cup of tea. While they were chatting a door opened and a younger woman entered. Her dress was one for work, and her sleeves were tucked up to her elbows. The visitor looked, and, to his utter astonishment, there was the young lady whom he had last seen in her father's luxurious halls. He could not then stay, but came for a long chat another day. "But why," said the elder, when she and her sister had poured out their story, "didn't we become governesses? that's what you were going to say." It was, and he admitted it. "In the first place," said she, "we doubted our thorough competency to teach, and then, at best, what should we have earned? Scarcely enough to save twenty pounds a year at the most, while now we have so thriven, having been able lately to take a large laundry contract, that we are actually saving at the rate of two hundred pounds a year."

And were they one whit less ladies than in the old days of their grandeur? And would they have stood in a more enviable social position as "only the governess," bullied by Madame, worried by her darling girls, snubbed by the servants, and passing lonely evenings in the dreary school-room, each sister longing for the other? We think not. These young ladies showed true wisdom, and many in similar plight might follow their example with profit.

A LESSON TO VAGABONDS.

The final break-up of the disreputable performances at the Metropolitan Theatre, in this City, was a duty whose execution the Police authorities had already postponed too long. The mob of nameless dancers, fourth-rate actors, and small comic singers has violated public decency and order for many months, and has defied the Police and scoffed at the warnings now and then given, and the raids occasionally made. There can be no possible excuse for tolerating in the City of New-York a vulgar exhibition which is unworthy the slums of a frontier town. The fact that two or three such places of resort have from time to time been allowed to flourish within the City limits has served as substantial encouragement for hosts of speculators anxious to turn a penny by pandering to vicious instincts. If such establishments as the "Metropolitan" are allowed to remain open, and to repeat such programmes as they have presented in the past, every quarter of the City will be invaded by the nuisance. Unless a definite check is given to these filthy performances, the scores of worthless vagabonds who have been driven out of Western and Southern cities for publicly offending against morality in their exhibitions there, will flock hither, and the evil will spread so rapidly that it cannot be stamped out. It is consoling to know that the dancers and mountebanks seized in the recent raid were indicted, notwithstanding the difficulty of ascertaining their real names, but discouraging to learn that most of the dancing women were subsequently discharged, and that no one but the proprietor of the theatre is likely to receive a severe lesson.

There ought to be no good reason for leniency toward these people. They represent an incorrigible class, dead to shame, and at war with society. Among them there may be a few who are comparatively innocent, and who have been enticed from their homes by the glare and tinsel of an existence behind the foot-lights. But the majority saunter into court with an easy familiarity and injured air, which proclaim them as habitual offenders. Men and women alike, seem to draw around them supporters who have money, and who readily furnish them bail. The moment such people are free from the clutches of the law they will return to their profession, and will, here or elsewhere, labor industriously to degrade the public taste. The harm which they may do by a vagrant existence of a few years in numerous States and Territories is incalculable. They are not fit persons to be at large; and an intimate acquaintance with hard labor and coarse food for a lengthy period would be a mercy to them, and a preventive to the spread of corrupt and degrading influences. If the abominations which are called "Parisian," yet which would not be tolerated for an instant by any Paris Police Inspector on a public stage in the French metropolis, cannot be crushed here by gentle means, or even sharp warnings, then let harsh measures be employed.

The small and immoral theatres which give false and feverish pictures of low life, and which depend on vulgarity for their success, are very numerous in this country, and have always been treated too leniently. They do more harm than even the pernicious yellow-covered literature which flourishes everywhere. They can afford, it seems, to employ their own authors, and have their plays written to order, for, on the list of those arrested at the Metropolitan, we find the name of an unfortunate individual who describes himself as "playwright." If he is the inventor of the monstrosities which have been presented at such theatres here and elsewhere, he deserves to be shut up in a cage for the remainder of his natural life, in company with the originator of the "dime novel." From the vocabulary invented by people of his class come the host of slang expressions and unpardonable vulgarisms which have of late years crept into the speech of our laboring classes. It is to him and his fellows that thousands of young men and boys, who perforce spend their evenings away from home influences owe the cynicism and brutality which are steadily, although unconsciously, creeping into, and becoming apparent in, their natures. These play-wrights mock at everything good, extol or palliate all that is bad, and when an opportunity to punish them is offered, it should not be neglected. The Police must not content themselves with their old policy of crushing vulgar public exhibitions in one part of the City, and permitting them speedily to be resumed in another quarter. There should be no room in New-York for spectacles which neither Paris nor Vienna will permit within their limits.

AMUSEMENTS.

ENGLISH OPERA.

A matinée recital of "The Talisman" occurred at the Academy of Music, yesterday afternoon, and rounded off pleasantly a brief and prosperous season. English opera will never replace Italian opera—though there really seems to be no reason why it should not do so—but it appeals to a very large class of the public by performances smooth, effective, and appreciable, and by admission-rates which the demands of foreign artists, or, to be precise, the wealth and liberality of foreign *dilettanti*, made it impossible for a manager to adopt. From an artistic standpoint, Mr. Hess has dealt generously with the public, for, while it was quite clear that the most hackneyed works of the répertoire would draw large audiences, he has brought out with great completeness of stage-attire "The Talisman," and has thus afforded music-lovers a chance of hearing the only new opera with which they were unfamiliar. Mr. Hess and his company return at the end of March, and their first visit has given so much pleasure that the tidings of their reappearance will surely be greeted with satisfaction.

NEW-YORK ORATORIO SOCIETY.

The New-York Oratorio Society, whose first concert this season, given at Steinway Hall some weeks ago, was both creditable to themselves and enjoyable to a numerous assemblage, are to come before the public once more on the evening of Monday, Feb. 22. The programme they are then to interpret will include Schubert's Mass in F flat, and a new work by Dr. Damrosch, called "Ruth and Naomi." Dr. Damrosch has given such convincing proof of his ability as a conductor of vocal and instrumental music that we are inclined to view with much pleasurable anticipation the promised performance of so elaborate a composition as the one mentioned as in rehearsal.

A CONSERVATORY CONCERT.

A concert given by the professors and pupils of the New-York Conservatory of Music, at Steinway Hall, Wednesday evening, introduced to the public a young soprano, Miss HOFFMANN, whose rich voice and correct delivery at once produced a very favorable impression. Miss Hoffmann, like Miss Addie Randall, who took part in the same entertainment, and the success of whose appearance in English opera was recorded a few days ago, is a pupil of Max Maretzek, who has, it seems, the good fortune to discover *prime donne* of the future as well as the talent to develop their enviable gifts.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

"Women of the Day" will be represented at the Fifth Avenue Theatre to-morrow and Tuesday, and on Wednesday it will make way for "The Big Bonanza," which is described as a "society novelty," of which it is further said that it is a broadly humorous piece, brimming with vivacity and fun, and which, we are told, has been written expressly for Mr. Daly's bright and fashionable house. Great expectations are based upon the success of "The Big Bonanza," and if the management displaces "Women of the Day" to give it a hearing, we dare say they will be justified. The new piece is to be brought out with a "cast" which will press into requisition Mr. Daly's full forces, and the production of the work is to be the occasion of the début, in this city, of Mr. John Drew, an actor of excellent repute.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

"Henry V." has been witnessed by large audiences throughout the week and appears tolerable secure of a profitable run. It would be a sad reflection upon the taste of the community if so rich a display of artistic and beautiful scenery and costumes, used in a thoroughly good cause, proved unattractive, and we shall be glad if the highly-elaborate performance of "Henry V." is found to be even more interesting than the warmest well wishers of the house could desire. The acting has, of course, improved since the first night, and as Mr. Rignold approaches recovery, it becomes clear that a high estimate is to be formed of his talent. There will, of course, be no change of programme at Booth's for the present.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

Mr. J. L. Toole will to-morrow enter upon an engagement at the Lyceum Theatre. Mr. Toole's is a welcome face; his peculiar humor has numerous admirers, and his artistic methods have won general recognition. A cordial welcome, we are sure, awaits him Monday, and we doubt not that his sojourn in Fourteenth street will be as pleasant as was his stay in Broadway. Mr. Toole acts to-morrow in "Off the Line," but he is also to appear in two fresh pieces, entitled respectively "The Dodger"—a "Dickensonian sketch"—and "Domestic Economy," a "roaring" farce.

BRIEF MENTION.

As a mere matter of record, we note that "The Shaughraun" is still the play at Wallack's Theatre, whither it draws overflowing audiences. The run of the "Two Orphans," at the Union Square, promises to be almost as fruitful, and, at the Park Theatre, if "Girofle-Girofla" continues to attract with anything approaching the steadiness of its magnetism since its first night, the end of its career will be quite as hard to detect in the distance as that of the popularity of the older "hits." Elsewhere some changes of programme must be referred to. At Wood's Museum Mr. S. C. France is to appear to-morrow in "Marked for Life." At the Bowery Theatre a great and varied sensational entertainment can be depended upon every Monday evening. The Hippodrome is open as usual, day and night, and Mr. Barnum's enterprise sees to it that its attractions never wane. Mr. Maccabe, we observe, is in the last week but two of his sojourn at Robinson Hall. We notice that the Colosseum will be reopened to-morrow, under the direction of Mr. Lilliendahl. We have only to say, further, that Bryant's Minstrels and the San Francisco troupe keep quietly and prosperously on, and that the "variety bill" of the Olympic Theatre receives an infusion of fresh blood weekly, being at its newest every Monday evening.

THE FIFTH AVENUE PAVEMENT.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your correspondent of the 9th inst. made some very just and pertinent remarks in regard to the proposition now before the Legislature for having a plaster pavement laid on Fifth avenue, at the cost of $6 per square yard. A few years since, when this City was under the "Ring" Government, a gentleman came here from Vermont with a patent for a plaster pavement, which he offered to lay at $3 per square yard. He presented this to the heads of the various departments, the Common Council, and the Mayor, without success. A short time afterward, however, he received the contract for laying that composition pavement on Fifth avenue and dozens of other streets, for which he received $6 per square yard, instead of $2, which he would have been glad to get at first. Here was a handsome profit of 300 per cent. to be divided between interested parties. I agree with your correspondent, that no substance or material will stand the wear on our principal avenues but blue-stone or granite. But if our legislators will insist upon having the plaster pavement for Fifth avenue, I will take the contract to lay the best asphalt pavement that has been laid in this country at $3 50 per square yard, and give ample security for the fulfillment of the same. Now, if the Legislature will limit the cost of the pavement to the above figures, there will be a saving to the City of over a quarter of a million dollars.

J. O. FOWLER, No. 353 Fifth avenue.

WEST VIRGINIA.

THE SENATORSHIP STILL UNDECIDED.

CHARLESTON, Feb. 13.—In the joint session of the Legislature, at Charleston, West Va., to-day, the name of J. N. Camden, nominee for United States Senator, was withdrawn, and J. J. Jackson was nominated as the new candidate.

A vote was then taken with the following result: Jackson, 32; Walker, 23; Price, 2 0

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

SOCIAL TOPICS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

EXTER LENT AND EXIT THE GAY SEASON—THE SEQUEL — GASTRONOMIC ENJOYMENTS — A LOBBY GAME — VARIOUS EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS — DIPLOMATIC DIVERSIONS—MANLY SPORTS—COLFAX AGAIN — TALKING-MACHINE—ART AND ARTISTS.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Feb. 13, 1875.

Carne-vale! "Farewell to meat," and also to the gay season of 1874-75. The matin-bells of St. Aloysius, as they summoned the faithful to penitential devotions on Ash Wednesday morning, tolled the knell of many fond hopes which have animated the hearts of our city belles. Have they not dressed in the best of taste, danced desperately, and flirted discreetly? Yet the most industrial gleaner of gossip has not recorded a single engagement. There has been no lack of unmarried diplomats and Congressmen, but not one of them has been hit by the blind god, and the *demoiselles à marier* have toiled all the season "and caught nothing." The lack of social enjoyment has doubtless been owing to the political reverses which the dominant party has sustained, but that cannot have dissuaded men from proposing marriage. It was not so in years past, when Washington was the best matrimonial market in the country.

THE POSTSCRIPT SEASON.

Fortunately for those who are *hors de l'eglise*, all of those in society who "receive" are not Roman Catholics or Episcopalians. Mrs. Grant will continue her Saturday afternoon receptions; Mrs. Postmaster General Jewell will be at home on Wednesday afternoons at her pleasant "Highland" home, where the picture gallery always invites dancing; Mrs. Secretary Belknap and Mrs. Attorney General Williams will also receive; the ladies of the Supreme Court set are not all church people; and the band at the Marine Barracks has to play dancing-tunes every Monday afternoon to keep in practice, whether visitors dance or not. Then there are to be fairs, and private theatricals, and concerts, "for charity's sake," so that there will be no lack of social amusement during Lent for those not devoted to prayers and a piscatorial diet.

DINING AND WINING.

And now gentlemen can enjoy good dinners without having to hurry down the last courses to get away in time to escort their wives or daughters, or some one else's wife or daughters to a reception. Virginia diamond-back terrapin, Florida shad, Maine salmon, New-Jersey oysters, Illinois prairie chickens, South Carolina rice-birds, Maryland canvas-backs and teal, Kentucky beef, West Virginia mutton—in short, the delicacies peculiar to every State are brought here by rail to grace the tables of hospitable hosts. As for the fluids, do not the diplomats import the choicest vintages, free of duty? Nowhere are good wines more abundant

It is at the dinner-tables of Washington that much important business is framed, and that diplomatic negotiations are arranged. This is so well known in the foreign offices abroad that Ministers Plenipotentiary sent here are advised to exercise due care in the selection of their cooks. Yet, Lord Ashburton had to admit that his *chef* was eclipsed by Monica, the colored cook of Mr. Webster, and the artist brought over by Lord Ripon when he came to negotiate the Alabama Treaty was obliged to confess that he could not successfully treat terrapin or canvas-backs.

But it is at the dinner-tables of Wormley and Welcker, the native and imported restaurateurs, that schemes are advanced for plundering the public Treasury. A Representative niggardly allows five minutes to a well-known merchant, or banker, or manufacturer, for a practical explanation concerning some important bill under Congressional consideration; but the same Solon will pass hours at the dinner-table of a restaurant, enjoying the hospitality of a "Railroad king," the "King of the Lobby," "Bill King," or some other sovereign manager of legislation. Indeed, the repasts which these gentlemen provide for Congressional appetites are decidedly superior to any others at the metropolis, and can but awaken sentiments of gratitude which might—I use the word *might*, remember—influence votes.

CENTENNIAL ENTERTAINMENTS.

The Philadelphia Congressmen have consented to end the war of words which some of our ladies have so vigorously waged about the receipts and expenditures of the Capitol tea party by auditing the accounts. This will satisfy everybody and restore serenity.

Meanwhile the members of Congress have been invited to visit Philadelphia on the night of Feb. 22, and attend an "International assembly," at which all nations are to be represented in appropriate costumes, varied, of course, to suit the climate and Mrs. Grundy's sense of propriety. It is hardly probable that many Congressmen can attend, as the close of the session will be near at hand.

Invitations have also been received from Baltimore to a "Martha Washington tea party," which is to be given there on the 22d, but the receipts are to be divided among local charities. The great attraction at Baltimore, however, will be the masquerade ball on the Hebrew Feast of Purim, which will be attended by a number of the younger diplomatic men and officers, as well as the dark-eyed descendants of Israel. The procession will number 150 characters, divided into twenty-five groups, some of which will be political caricatures.

A VISIT FROM SCHUYLER COLFAX.

Mr. Colfax is now the Vice President of the Indiana Reaper and Iron Company, which has a large foundry and machine shops at South Bend, Ind. He has lectured nearly every week-day evening this Winter. On Thursday night he spoke at Hudson, N. Y., then came here to speak last night, and to-night he has an engagement at Westmoreland, Penn. He arrived here at 4 P. M., dined with Senator Windom, held an impromptu reception after his lecture, and left the city at 10:15. Many of his former friends availed themselves of the opportunity to pay their respects, and some added their congratulations that he was not in the existing imbroglio. "Ah!" said he, "the way to get out of politics is to get out of politics."

A TALKING MACHINE.

An ingenious mechanician connected with the Patent Office, who saw Faber's talking machine when it was exhibited here two years ago, has constructed one on an improved principle. When wound up, an expert performer on the keys attached to it can make it pronounce distinctly all the elements of speech. Could one be set up at either end of the Capitol, to be run ten hours a day, for the benefit of the stenographic reporters, Senators and Representatives could furnish their quotas of political harangues, without encroaching upon their office-hunting labors at the departments. As for the ideas, why Librarian Spofford could supply them to performers as he now gives them to professional speech-writers.

DIPLOMATIC DIVERSIONS

Sir Edward Thornton will not give his "house-warming" ball at the new British Legation on Connecticut avenue until after the return of Lady Thornton and their daughters, but he has inaugurated a series of dinner parties in the spacious dining-room, the largest in Washington except that at the White House. Monsieur Bartholdi, the French Minister, and Aristarchi Bey, who represents the Grand Turk, have each given what are here termed "stag parties," with great success. Senor Mantilla, the Spanish Minister, has been warmly congratulated on the successful termination at Madrid of the Virginius negotiations which he commenced here.

Mr. Sartoris and Baron Bousiere have undertaken to revive boxing and pigeon-shooting, and they are trying to persuade some of the ladies to organize an Archery Club, with a becoming uniform.

ART AND ARTISTS.

H. K. Browne, the sculptor, has received the order for an equestrian statue of Gen. Greene, of revolutionary fame, but he has declined to commence work until an appropriation shall have been made for a suitable pedestal.... Jones, for many years of Cincinnati, has received the order to execute the bust of Chief Justice Chase for the Supreme Court room, Mrs. Sprague having selected him.... Powell is painting some excellent portraits, which are highly praised.... Brimidi has made a sketch for a historical painting in fresco, to occupy the hemicycle over the entrance to the room of the Senate Committee on Territories, representing the cession of Louisiana.... McArthur is sketching the prominent Senators for a London illustrated journal. ....Mrs. Ransom is in a fair way to obtain an appropriation of $20,000 for a badly-drawn, highly-colored, full-length portrait of Gen. Thomas, which would be dear at $500.....A well-known wag has sketches and had photo-lithographed some portraits and scenes of the "dead-lock" in the House of Representatives, which admirably illustrate a nocturnal session.

OBITUARY.

HON. SAMUEL HOOPER.

Hon. Samuel Hooper, member of Congress from Massachusetts, died at Washington last evening. Mr. Hooper had just completed his sixty-seventh year, having been born on the 3d of February, 1808, at Marblehead, a seaport town in Massachusetts, about fifteen miles from Boston. He had been in public life for nearly a quarter of a century, the last fourteen years of which he represented Massachusetts in the lower House of Congress. Mr. Hooper was educated in his native town, and at an early age entered a counting-house in Boston, where he remained for four years. His father was largely engaged in the European and West Indian trade, and in early life the son, as his father's agent, visited on several occasions Russia and the West Indies, and spent a whole season in Spain. In the year 1832 he settled in business in Boston, and the following year he became a junior partner in the firm of Bryant, Sturgis & Co., at that time one of the leading houses in Boston, conducting extensive enterprises on the Western coast and in China, sending their vessels to California for hides, which were then the great export of that cattle-grazing region, to the North-west coast for furs, and to China for teas and silks. Mr. Hooper remained with this firm for ten years, until its senior member wished to retire from active pursuits. He then became a member of the well-known firm of William Appleton & Co., who were largely engaged in the China trade, and with this firm he remained for many years. Mr. Hooper did not confine his business pursuits to the China trade. He was largely interested in the iron business, to which he gave much attention, and the subject of currency and finance early interested him, both as a theoretical question, and as a practical matter affecting the prosperity and substantial growth of the country. In 1851 he was elected to the State House of Representatives, serving three years. He declined a re-election, but in 1857 he consented to again enter public life, and he was chosen to represent his native State in the Senate. During his legislative career in his own State he took a prominent part in all matters relating to banking and finance, and introduced several judicious measures having for their object the placing of the banks on a more impregnable basis. During this period he wrote and published two pamphlets on currency, or money and bank-notes, which were remarkable for their broad and comprehensive views on the whole subject. In 1861 he was elected from Boston to the Thirty-seventh Congress, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Mr. William Appleton. Mr. Hooper's experience in commercial affairs secured for him a place on the Ways and Means Committee, and being in sympathy with the then Administration, he became a trusted adviser of the Treasury Department. In 1862 he was re-elected to Congress, serving on the same committee. He was re-elected to the Thirty-ninth Congress, serving on the Committees of Ways and Means, Banking and Currency, and the War Debts of the Loyal States. The late Chief Justice Chase had a very high opinion of the patriotism and sagacity of Mr. Hooper, and paid a high compliment to him in a letter which he wrote on the 9d January, 1869. He ascribed the success of the bill providing for the national banking system "to the sound judgment, persevering exertions, and disinterested patriotism of Mr. Hooper." The Chief Justice also, in that letter, referred to the timely aid rendered by Mr. Hooper in negotiating the loan of April, 1861, and he concluded by saying that Mr. Hooper's public services placed him, the Chief Justice, "under special obligations, which I can never forget, and shall always take pleasure in acknowledging." In July, 1866, Mr. Hooper received from Howard University the degree of Master of Arts as founder of the "School of Mines." He was a delegate to the Philadelphia "Loyalists' Convention" in 1866, and was elected to the Fortieth Congress. After this he announced his intention to retire from public life, but at the urgent request of his constituents he consented to serve, and accordingly he was re-elected to each successive Congress up to and including the present one.

JOSEPH DELAFIELD.

Mr. Joseph Delafield, whose death in this City on Friday last was published in THE TIMES of yesterday, was born in New-York, on the 22d of August, 1790. His father, John Delafield, who was one of the wealthiest men in the Metropolis of that day, occupied a fashionable residence on the site of the present Battery—the house in which the subject of this sketch was born. His youth was passed in New-York and at his father's country seat of Sunswick, now Ravenswood, Long Island. He received his early education at the private school of Rev. Mr. Smith, in Pine street, and was thence transferred to a school at Stamford, Conn. Among his fellow-students at this latter point were Herman Le Roy, M. and J. Gouverneur, William Wilkes, and William B. Astor, the last-named being the sole survivor of the entire number. From Stamford, he was admitted to Prof. Davis' school at New-Haven, and from the latter to Yale College. At the time of entering the last-named institution he was fourteen years of age. In 1808 he graduated with the degree of B. A., and became a law student in the office of Josiah Ogden Hoffman, in this City. Three years later he was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the State. Soon afterward, in the capacity of attorney, he took sole charge of the affairs of the office, and while still a student he received a commission as Lieutenant in the Fifth Regiment, First Brigade, New-York State Militia. On the 4th of February, 1812, he was promoted to the rank of Captain. When war was declared, in the Spring of that year, he raised a full company of volunteers from the City and the river counties, and with these joined the command of Col. Hawkins, whose regiment of volunteers was ordered to Sandy Hook. Here they remained one year. Capt Delafield and several others became disgusted with their forced inaction, and proceeded to recruit a regiment for the Regular Army, of which regiment Capt. Delafield became Major. One of the first acts of the organizers was to obtain their commissions from the National Government, retaining all the time the right to appoint all commissioned officers themselves, instead of submitting the nomination to the rank and file. The work of recruiting was commenced with 300 men, and the command was speedily brought up to the required standard. Immediately on completing their organization, the regiment, one of the finest in the service, was placed in garrison on Governor's Island, and kept there during the entire war. The cause of this action on the part of the authorities at Washington was then incomprehensible, and sixty years have not thrown any additional light upon the subject. Shortly after the peace, Major Delafield, while in Washington on business connected with his office, was attacked with a malarial fever which almost proved fatal, and which, throughout his long life of eighty-four years, formed the sole exception to his otherwise uninterrupted good health. In the following year he was attached to the Commission for settling the North-western boundary under the Treaty of Ghent. In this capacity his time and personal services were constantly employed. During his continuance in this position, a difference arose between his colleagues on the commission, Messrs. Porter and Hawkins, and Major Delafield was constituted sole commissioner, a post which he filled until 1828. During all this time his Summers were passed on the North-western border, establishing the line between St. Regis on the St. Lawrence, and the Lake of the Woods. His Winters were spent in Washington. It was during these distant excursions that he laid the foundation for his collection of mineral curiosities which afterward became famous both in this country and in Europe. A few years later he purchased a large tract of land in the southern part of Westchester County, and which is now included in the City limits. Throughout the rest of his life he engaged comparatively little in business, and devoted the larger portion of his time to the cultivation of the sciences and kindred pursuits. At different times he held the offices of President of the Lyceum of Natural History, member of the Corporation of Trinity Church, Trustee of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, of the Society Library, of the Ear and Eye Infirmary, and of other institutions. Personally he was possessed of an engaging manner, and was ever of a benevolent and kind-hearted disposition. Within eighteen months past, two of his brothers, Richard Delafield, late chief of the Engineer Corps, and Rufus King Delafield have both died. Two brothers still survive him, and he leaves a wife and two children. The disease which resulted in his death was acute pneumonia, contracted, probably, during the severe weather of the past few weeks.

FELIX FERRER ALONZO.

Mr. Felix Ferrer Alonzo, a prominent Spanish commission merchant of this City, doing business at No. 31 Broadway, died on the 10th inst., aged forty years. He was exiled from Spain in consequence of his liberal principles, and although only a few years in this country was remarkably well versed in the Constitution and Government of the American Republic, of which he was an enthusiastic admirer. It is stated that lately his reason became unsettled, and he was sent to an asylum for treatment. The deceased merchant, who was a member of the Produce Exchange, was principally identified with the South American trade. His funeral took place yesterday from St. Francis Xavier's Roman Catholic Church. The flags of the Produce Exchange and several other down-town buildings were displayed at half-mast in respect to his memory.

M. PAUL FOUCHER.

The *Independance Belge* of Jan. 31 announces the death of its Paris correspondent, M. Paul Foucher, on Sunday, the 30th ult. M. Foucher's death was very sudden. He had written his customary letter to the *Independance* the day before his death, and his weekly article on the theatres for *La Presse* appeared on Monday, and must have also been written on Saturday. M. Foucher had been twenty-five years the Paris contributor to the *Independance*, and belonged to the writers of that brilliant period in French literature dating from 1830. He was sixty-seven years of age.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

R. & A. Waddel's foundry and machine shop, at Newton, Ontario, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The loss is $12,000.

Railroad passengers report that sixteen business houses were burned in Independence, Mo., on Thursday night. There is no telegraph office there, and particulars are not obtained.

A fire occurred yesterday afternoon, on the second floor of No. 205 East Tenth street, owned and occupied by Mr. F. A. Lederle. Damage to house and furniture $450; fully insured.

The Wachita (Kan.) *Beacon* learns from a gentleman who left Fort Sill last Saturday, that a greater portion of the barracks at that point were burned, and that almost all the Indian prisoners held there escaped.

M. A. Remington's wholesale paint-shop and several stores in Nicholson's block, on Market street, Hamilton, Ontario, were destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The sufferers are Robert Evans, seedsman; P. C. Cooper, grocer; and J. Kerine, saloon-keeper. The loss is $37,000.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Lieut. George G. Smith, Twenty-third Infantry, Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, committed suicide last evening, at Fort D. A. Russell. No cause is assigned for the act.

The drying and mixing mill belonging to the Schaghticoke Powder Company, Troy, N. Y., exploded yesterday afternoon, injuring Horace Porter and Arthur Rodgers, the former fatally.

It is stated that the Harlan and Hollingsworth Company, of Wilmington, Del., have contracted with Charles Morgan to build them two large iron steam-ships of about 2,500 tons each.

In view of the anticipated increase of tax on tobacco, there has been an unprecedented rush on the Internal Revenue Office, Richmond, Va., for tobacco stamps for the past two or three days; $100,000 worth were sold yesterday.

John Smith, a resident of Port Richmond, Penn., got into an altercation last night with one William Hutchinson, during which the latter stabbed Smith six times with a pen-knife. Three of the wounds, which are in the side, are said to be serious. Hutchinson is in custody.

RAID ON "BUCKET SHOPS."

Inspector Wendover, of the Board of Excise, accompanied by Patrolmen Adams and Sommers, of the Fourteenth Precinct, made a descent last evening on the low drinking place No. 283 Mott street, familiarly known by its patrons as the "Morgue," and arrested Thomas Ryan, his wife Bridget, and the bar-keeper employed in the place, charged with selling liquor without a license. The place is one of the worst "bucket shops" in the City, and is chiefly patronized by disreputable people. When the Police entered the place it was filled with degraded women in various stages of intoxication, a number encumbering the floor sleeping off the effects of their potations. The women were driven out, the place was closed, and the prisoners were locked up at the Mulberry Street Police Station.

Patrick O'Loughlin was also arrested by the same officers, charged with a violation of the Excise law in selling liquor without a license. O'Loughlin is the proprietor of a vile "bucket shop" in Mott street, near Prince. The place, which is a one-story frame shanty on the sidewalk, was formerly used as a butcher shop by O'Loughlin, but finding the disposing of meat unprofitable he had the shanty transformed into a "bucket shop." In the rear of the bar a large straw mattress was placed on the floor to accommodate those of his customers who had no other place to sleep off the effects of their frequent debauches. O'Loughlin was locked up, and will be arraigned at the Tombs to-day.

THE NEW YACHT "MOHAWK."

The new centre-board yacht now building at a Williamsburg ship-yard for Mr. William T. Garner, of the New-York Yacht Club, will be when completed one of the largest vessels of her class ever constructed in this country. Her dimensions are to be 121 feet on the water line, 138 feet on deck, 140 feet over all, 30 feet 4 inches beam, and 9 feet 4 inches depth of hold. Her burden will be not less than 330 tons, heavier, in fact, than that of the Columbia, after which the new craft is modeled. Her masts it is said, are to be 100 feet in length and her top-masts fifty feet more. The keel, stem, stern, and other heavy timber-work will be of white oak, the frames of oak, cedar, pine, and locust, and the deck of Oregon pine. In the hoisting of sails, anchors, &c., steam-power is to be used. But the most important feature about the new schooner is the centre board, which will be 30 feet by 14 feet. With this down of course the draft of the yacht will be over 20 feet, so that the dress of canvas she will be able to bear will be something remarkable. Mr. Garner has decided to christen his new craft the Mohawk, and hopes to have her ready for sea by the 1st of June next.

A NEW-YORK SWINDLER ARRESTED AT SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 13.—Philip Levy was arrested this afternoon, on a requisition from Gov. Tilden, of New-York, charged with obtaining goods under false pretenses from the New York office of Simon Kaufman.

ERIE RAILROAD TRAINS DELAYED BY SNOW.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Feb. 13.—The through trains on the Erie Railway are badly delayed by snow-drifts on the Buffalo and Western divisions. No accidents have occurred. The night express left this place at 4:30 P. M., six hours late. The day express will be two and a half hours late here. All trains are doing well now.

CHESS TOURNAMENT.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 13.—The Philadelphia Chess Club are now holding a tournament at their rooms on West Penn square, as a preliminary to the Grand International Tournament to be held during the Centennial. Thirty players, including the most prominent of Philadelphia, are participants. The tournament will probably occupy several weeks.

WRECK OF THE STEAMER MARY.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 13.—The steamer Mary, of the Clyde Line, still lies in a precarious position off the ice-breaker in the bay. Workmen are now engaged in removing portions of her cargo. The owners fear the vessel will be a total loss.

THE ENGLISH LIBERALS.

THE MARQUIS OF HARTINGTON AND HIS PARTY.

PAST ACHIEVEMENTS AND FUTURE POLICY —NEXT SESSION'S WORK—THE CONDITION OF THE LIBERALS.

On Jan. 28 the presentation of a testimonial to Right Hon. J. G. Dodson, M. P., from his late constituents in East Sussex, and the political banquet by which it was followed, brought several distinguished visitors and many leading country families to the county-town of Lewes. The Marquis of Hartington had signified his intention to be present, with other members of the late Government, and in the present aspect of Liberal politics the testimonial and banquet were regarded as a political event of considerable importance. The proceedings began with the presentation to Mrs. Dodson in the County Hall, of the portrait of her husband, by Sir F. Grant, P. R. A. This was followed by the presentation to Mr. Dodson of a service of plate. At the evening banquet the County Hall was graced with the presence of Mrs. Dodson, the Misses Dodson, and a large number of ladies connected with the county and borough. The chair was taken by Mr. Carpenter, Chairman of the Hove Bench of Magistrates, and one of the Liberal leaders in East Sussex. Among the company were the Earl of Chichester, M. P., Lord Lieutenant of the County; the Earl of Kimberley, Mr. Goschen, M. P.; and Lord E. Cavendish. Mr. Dodson occupied a seat on the platform, and the hall was filled to overflowing. During the proceedings Mr. H. Brand proposed "Mr. Gladstone and the members of the late Liberal Government."

The Marquis of Hartington, on rising to acknowledge the toast, was received with loud and protracted cheering. He said: "I am asked to respond to the toast of Mr. Gladstone and the members of the late Government. Certainly I think I never can regret having held a position, however humble, in that Administration. That Administration was one, I believe, which has made its mark in history. [Cheers.] It was an Administration of which not even its enemies could say it was an idle Administration. [Cheers.] It was an Administration which certainly had great aims and a great object, and which aims and object, I believe, were on the whole wisely and usefully carried out. Our Conservative friends have been taunted not a little during the last few months with the observation that with the large majority now at their disposal they have not sought to reverse one of the measures which they so warmly opposed when they were carried by the late Administration. I don't altogether agree with the justice of that taunt, for I can well understand there are things that a man might think were ill done, but which were irrevocably done, and which no wise man, although he might feel disappointed, would seek to undo. [Hear.] But I do believe, without making use of that argument, without attaching too much weight to that argument, that the great majority of this country, and a majority including a great number of Conservatives, do at this moment sincerely rejoice that a great part of those measures were carried. They rejoice that the Irish Church is no longer a standing insult to the majority of the Irish people; that the relations between the Irish landlord and the Irish tenant have been made more easy, and that the anomaly of purchase no longer stands in the way of the complete reorganization and reform of our Army. Gentlemen, it would have been more satisfactory, of course, to the members of the late Government if, when they appealed to the country after a tolerably long tenure of office, the country had signified its approval of their conduct, instead of giving them, as I must admit they did in no uncertain terms, a notice to quit. But, gentlemen, I do not admit that the sentence implies a total disapproval of the policy of the Government. Certainly, neither Mr. Gladstone nor his colleagues looked for gratitude for what they have done. They were appointed to do a certain task; they did it to the best of their ability; but they never dreamed or thought of looking for gratitude. I trust the day is far distant when the country will ever retain any Minister or any set of Ministers on such principles. [Hear.] We are but servants of the Queen and of the country. The country has a right to keep us—indeed, it is the duty of the country to keep us—so long as we do its work, and no longer. When it wants other work to be done, or when it thinks the work we are doing is ill-done, then without any feeling of gratitude, without sentimental feelings at all, it is the duty of the country to express its feelings, and call to its service those servants who will do its bidding. So much has been said of Mr. Gladstone that I feel a repetition would only weaken what has already been said; but yet, in responding to this toast, I cannot altogether pass by the loss which the party has sustained by his retirement. I can only say this in addition to all that has been said as to his brilliant qualities, as to his devotion to his country, as to his singleness of mind, as to his powers of oratory and argument—I can only say that with all these, which were perhaps to some extent the qualities of a former and almost extinct school of parliamentary statesmen, Mr. Gladstone seems to have combined all that energy and all that vigor which the present generation is infusing into all the affairs of life, and all this Mr. Gladstone devoted entirely to the service of the country. [Loud cheers.] Gentlemen, I will not dwell upon this, for I feel that the time at my disposal is very short; but I will turn for a few moments—and I hope they will be only few—to our present and our future position. Well, as we have been reminded several times this evening, we are not at the present moment at the very height of our fortunes. [Laughter.] We have lost our leader, we are in a minority in the House of Commons, and what is worst of all in a great many respects, and some of them the most important, we are not altogether agreed among ourselves. [Hear, hear.] Well, gentlemen, under such circumstances as these some may say, indeed, some have said, and many probably will say, "What is the use of a Liberal Party at all? What is the meaning of a Liberal Party? What is the meaning of your attempts at the reorganization of that party? What is the meaning of the reorganization of the Liberal Associations? Why are you trying to set up a new Liberal Club? Why are you filling the columns of your newspapers with the question, "Who is to be leader?" I think an answer can be given to this question, and it is that we still have a Liberal Party, and that there is still work for the Liberal Party to do. [Cheers.] I think, in the first place, it is desirable, if possible, to keep our Liberal Party together, that it may discharge the Constitutional duties of her Majesty's Opposition. [Cheers.] I have no particular fault to find with the present Government, but I do not believe any Administration was ever formed which is so perfectly wise that it is not all the better for having its administration watched and its measures criticised by a vigilant opposition. [Hear, hear.] We have heard something to-night of foreign policy, and surely, gentlemen, the state of Europe at this moment is not such that the House of Commons can be absolved from the duty of watching closely the foreign policy of the Government, and to watch closely the foreign policy of a Government is one of the duties of an opposition. While the foreign policy of Lord Derby resembles so closely the foreign policy of Lord Granville, I don't think we shall have much to say, but I have heard complaints that the foreign policy of the late Government was not a spirited policy, and some have expressed a hope that we were going to have a change. We thought we were going to have a change when at the Mansion-house we heard some words which sounded something like a lecture to Prince Bismarck on the foreign policy he was pursuing, but we found we were not to reckon on a new foreign policy, for we were assured that the meaning of the orator had been entirely misunderstood, and that he was not thinking of what we were thinking about at all. Indeed, we are given to understand that instead of lecturing Prince Bismarck, the Prime Minister seems inclined to take him for his counselor and guide upon foreign policy altogether. [Laughter and cheers.] Contrary to our usual practice, at the invitation of Prince Bismarck, the present Government recognized the Republic of Spain—certainly at a moment when it had not established itself in the confidence of Spain itself, and when a large portion of Spain was in arms against it. [Hear, hear]. At such a moment Her Majesty's Government, at the invitation of Prince Bismarck, recognized the Republic of Spain. I cannot say that our recognition of that Republic did much good, and very shortly, I am afraid, we shall be called upon to recognize another form of Government. [Laughter and cheers.] Time does not admit of my referring to the measures which the Government are likely to bring in next session, and which it will be the business of the Opposition to criticise. In fact, to judge from some of the speeches we have heard to-night, it seems rather doubtful whether the Government intend to bring in any measures at all, but I hardly think, though it served their turn very well last year, they can leave to Mr. Russell Gurney and the Archbishop of Canterbury entirely the task of providing occupation for the House of Commons. Passing from these subjects, about which I should like to say a few more words, but I feel it is too late; I will only add one word on the subject of which we hear so much—namely, the disunion of our party. Now, gentlemen, let us look at that question fairly in the face. I am willing to admit that we are not a united and a well-drilled party in the sense in which a party manager or a party whip would like to see us. I admit that, being all friends of progress, we are some of us in favor of one reform and some in favor of another—some in favor of one rate of progress and others in favor of a slower rate of progress; but I admit, also—it seems to me it would be unreasonable if it were otherwise, especially in the freedom of opposition—that the friends of progress should not be debarred from advocating that reform which seems to them best. [Cheers.] The line of opposition is the line of freedom. When a party is in power it must make compromises, as compromises have been made before, but the time of opposition is the time of freedom [hear, hear], and, as I said before, it would be unreasonable if any individual of the party were to attempt to confine the country, if he could, to the merits of that particular reform which he advocates. [Hear, hear.] If this be done, either by the press or by public meetings, or by action in the House of Commons, I for one shall have nothing whatever to complain of; but if I may be allowed to give one word of advice and caution to the Liberal Party, it would be this—that they should bear in mind one of the greatest principles, if not the greatest principle, of the Liberal policy, and that is that we should trust fully and entirely in the people, [cheers] that we should trust in the good sense of the people, and believe that it will ultimately prevail. [Cheers.] Let the people govern themselves; if we attempt to persuade them and take means to convince them, we must believe at the same time that it is better that people should be governed even upon false principles than that we should force upon them true principles they are themselves opposed to. [Cheers.] If we bear that principle in mind, we may have as much liberty within the party as any one can desire, and yet not be altogether a disunited party. Let us take, as an instance, a speech just delivered—the speech of Mr. Bright. Now, I do not agree with that speech; I do not think he attaches nearly sufficient weight to the hold which the Church of England has upon the affections of the people of this country. [Cheers.] But does he ask his friends to make the disestablishment of the Church a test question? Does he ask you to refuse your confidence to every one who will not vote for the disestablishment of the Church? Nothing of the kind. Mr. Bright intends to agitate for the disestablishment of the Church as he and Mr. Cobden agitated for the principle of Free Trade—by persuading the people of the justice and truth of the principles he advocates. He was right then, and he succeeded. If he is right now I believe he will again succeed; but if he is wrong now, as I believe he is, he will not succeed. That seems to me to be the Liberal principle of carrying the reforms we want to carry—to try to persuade people of their justice and truth, but not to endeavor to force them upon unwilling constituencies and unwilling candidates. [Hear, hear.] Gentlemen, if we bear in mind that caution, I believe that in opposition we may be as free as any member of the party can wish we should be. At the same time, I believe that for all useful purposes we may still remain a united party. [Cheers.]

THE VALCOUR COMMUNITY.

BREAK-UP OF THE COLONY—ITS MEMBERS DENOUNCE SHIPMAN AND WILCOX —THEIR REPRESENTATIONS OF THE VALUE OF THE FARM PROPERTY A FRAUD.

The Valcour Communists claim that they have been deceived in the value of the property transferred to them by Orrin Shipman. They supposed they were getting property worth $100,000, of which $76,000 was a gratuity from the philanthropic reformer, Shipman, but it turns out that the "Home Farm" and Valcour Island together are not worth over $11,000, that it is partly covered by a mortgage, and that Mr. Shipman has offered to give up the property, with what money he has paid upon it, to the mortgagee, if, in the Spring, he does not find himself flush with community money. They represent that great distress to the members is the result; as they have given up their homes in various parts of the country to secure the benefit of Mr. Shipman's "generosity." At a recent meeting of the community the following resolution was passed, receiving the signature of the President and Secretary and all of the members of the Dawn Valcour Community, excepting John Wilcox and five other members, some of the five believing in the fraud, but not voting for other reasons:

Resolved, That the members of Dawn Valcour Community regard the past representations in regard to Orrin Shipman's property as a stupendous fraud.

The above information comes from a Vermont paper. The unfortunate people who left their homes in the West to take up their residence on a barren island in Lake Champlain, have learned by bitter experience what they might very easily have known before they came East. At the time of the negotiations for this precious farm property a letter appeared in THE TIMES, written from Vermont, which exposed the fraudulent character of the representations which Mr. Orrin Shipman and Mr. Wilcox were making about the reputation which this man Shipman enjoys among the community in which he resides, was in itself sufficient warning to any but a set of deluded enthusiasts to be cautious in their dealings with him. In connection with the starting of this Dawn Community, his name was heralded abroad as that of an "advanced social reformer," who was prepared to give largely of his wealth for the practical realization of his advanced ideas. As a matter of fact, this man is a disgraced Scripture reader, grossly ignorant, but with much low cunning, and in his appearance disgusting to a degree. He approaches as nearly the traditional type of the miser as any man could, with a large share of the Mormon love of expense (he does nillily) thrown in. That such a "social reformer" as this should be able to delude several hundred people into trusting their money into his hands is sufficient evidence of the mental status of the people who seek a "higher plane" in the practice of Spiritualism and free love.

THE TROUBLES OF A WALL STREET SPECULATOR.

Considerable feeling exists in Wall street in regard to a recent transaction, the details of which are as follows: Mr. S. W. Boocock bought a thirty-day "put" of 1,000 shares of Chicago and Northwest common from Mr. H. Kennedy, one of the Directors of the said railroad company, at 46¾. The "put" was due on the 8th inst., at 1:45 P. M., but Mr. Boocock neglected to make a demand upon Mr. Kennedy until the 9th, when he endeavored to claim a delay on the ground that his clerk had overlooked the matter. For several days previous to the 9th the stock ranged between two and three per cent. below the price of the "put," and Mr. Kennedy refused to pay over the difference, because the demand had, he said, come too late. It is reported that angry words ensued, but that Mr. Boocock was compelled to retire without his profits. The Stock Exchange does not recognize transactions of this class, and in the courts they are looked upon as a species of gambling. Consequently, Mr. Boocock has no remedy, except to take such revenge as he and his sympathizers may be able. A bitter fight on this issue is said to be in prospect.

ATHLETIC EXERCISES.

An entertainment, under the auspices of the pupils of Prof. O'Neill, took place at Wood's Gymnasium, in East Twenty-eighth street, last evening. The performance embraced club-swinging, wrestling, boxing, a trapeze performance, and a beautiful exhibition on parlor skates by Mr. Austin. The entertainment opened with a display of boxing by Prof. O'Neill and his pupil, Mr. Latimer, in which some good hard hitting was indulged in by the performers. This was followed by a wrestling-match between Ryan and Cole, professionals. Ryan had the best of this match, as he entirely overmatched Cole in every respect. A beautiful display of parlor skating, by Mr. Austin, was the best performance given during the evening. Mr. Austin, to please the audience, had to repeat his performance several times, and on retiring he was heartily cheered. Mr. Sheridan Le Clair showed himself to advantage on the trapeze. Many of his feats, which were extremely difficult, he performed with a great deal of grace and seeming ease. A single-stick encounter between Profs. De Turck and Sanac, and a boxing match between two professionals, were enjoyed by the audience. Following these came a boxing match between two amateurs, who mildly ignored science and went in for hard hitting. After some time spent in this kind of work, they were compelled to desist on account of exhaustion. Two boys, whose combined ages would not reach twenty years, knocked each other around the ring for about twenty minutes. Prof. O'Neill and an unknown had a "set-to," in which the Professor received slight honors and a great deal of punishment. The entertainment wound up with a glove fight between two colored experts, of over an hour's duration. They knocked each other down like tenpins, and while on the floor would pummel each other unmercifully. They had to be requested to finish, or they in all probability would have continued pounding each other until morning.

THE LINCOLN CLUB.

A special meeting of the Lincoln Club was held last evening at the club-rooms, No. 12 University place, to complete arrangements for celebrating the third anniversary of its organization on Washington's birthday. It was unanimously decided to give a dinner in the parlors of the club on the evening of the 22d inst., and to invite prominent speakers to respond to the toasts of the occasion. This club was organized with a membership of seventy-five, to which number it has since limited itself. Among the members may be mentioned Hon. Thurlow Weed, Hon. Sheridan Shook, Congressman Lawson, Hon. Frederick W. Seward, son of the late William H. Seward; Hon. Cornelius Van Cott, President; ex-Alderman Morris, and a number of the most prominent Republicans of the Eleventh and other Assembly Districts.

WINTER ACCIDENTS.

Now is the Winter of our discontent made gloriously fruitful of accidents. We have been mercifully spared from any terribly destructive railroad disaster for many months, and we have had nothing like the loss of the Atlantic to record of our ocean passenger steamers.

Yet the accidents happen, right along. Not a day passes without them. Here and there occurs a railroad casualty, with slight loss of life and many injured. Two or three steamers driven ashore, passengers saved. Many others having rough voyages and long delays. Explosions pretty regular. Coal-oil killing off people in Baltimore and elsewhere.

Good sleighing and coasting only make it lively for accidents. There were five runaway teams one afternoon last week, and by the running of a heavily-loaded "double-ripper" into a lamp-post, one boy had a leg badly broken, another was injured internally, and several were bumped and bruised. Not a day passes without its accident.

It is the season, of all others, for what are termed "street accidents." Injuries caused by runaways, collisions, upsets, falls, snow-slides, &c., are too numerous to mention; the risk of those who work with machinery, with edge tools, or in high and exposed situations, is greatly enhanced; those who travel have to face the extra peril of Winter journeying; and even the careful business man cannot step outside his bank, office, or store, these cold icy mornings without realizing that "accidents will happen."

The moral is obvious. THE TRAVELERS has written one-third of a million of accident policies, and is waiting to write the other two-thirds. It has paid, in cash, *over two million dollars* in direct benefits to insured, and stands ready to pay more. Its policies cover general accidents, and cost but little. They are just the thing for a working man, business man, professional man, or "any other man." Will you have one?—*Travelers Record.*

BEWARE of imitations. Buy only the genuine folded-edge collars, Elmwood and Warwick. They are the best made.

Dew of the Alps.—The perfect adaptation of this hygienic cordial to the ailments and disabilities incident to our climate was made manifest soon after its introduction into this country a few years ago. From that time to the present its popularity has so increased that the manufacturers, Mess

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MEMOIRS OF JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, comprising portions of his Diary from 1795 to 1848. Edited by CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS. Volume III. 8vo, pp. 566. Philadelphia: J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co.

Mr. John Quincy Adams' diary—for the *Memoirs* thus far consist of little more—increases in interest for the general reader as it approaches our own time. It does so in this volume at least, not so much because its references are to men better known to us, as because it becomes less a mere record of the events of the writer's official life, and of his relations to public personages. It has more of the color and of the warmth of ordinary human nature. The present volume includes the completion of the negotiations for the Treaty of Ghent, a record of observations at Paris during the "Hundred Days," and an account of the writer's mission to Great Britain. With regard to the formation of our most important treaty with the Government of the mother country, Mr. Adams has not, so far as we have observed, contributed anything new to its history, unless we are to accept as such his somewhat minute account of the conferences between the Commissioners of the two Governments, and between the members of our own commission. It is interesting to observe the apparent earnestness with which the British Commissioners undertook to champion the Indians, and to secure them in the possession of their wild hunting grounds; the effect really sought being the restriction of the people of the United States and of the power of their government within the narrowest possible limits. It is not less interesting to observe the spirited resistance of Mr. Adams to this pretension. He finally said in very plain terms: "If the Government of the United States should ever submit to such a stipulation, which I hoped they would not, all its force and that of Britain combined with it would not suffice to carry it long into execution. It was opposing a feather to a torrent." When referring to the rapid increase of the population of the United States, which was then eight millions, he added: "To check its progress by a bond of paper purporting to exclude posterity from the natural means of subsistence which they would derive from the cultivation of the soil was absolutely impossible and contrary to human experience." "Such a treaty," he said, "instead of closing the old sources of dissension, would only open new ones. A war thus finished would immediately be followed by another, and Great Britain would ultimately find that she must substitute the project of exterminating the whole American people for that of opposing against them the barrier of savages." This was equally bold and wise, and it had its due effect. Looking back upon the negotiation across the gap of only sixty years, how strange and futile the policy of the British Government seems! How ignorant were they—how immeasurably ignorant even we—of the future which lay so immediately before us.

It is interesting to observe Mr. Clay's solicitude in these discussions about the navigation of the Mississippi, and his perception even at that day of its great importance. He objected strongly against any article allowing that privilege to the British. His ground was that "since Louisiana had become a State it was a part of her sovereignty which the United States could not grant, and that in the law of Congress authorizing Louisiana to form a Constitution he had thought it necessary, on the same principle, to introduce a section reserving the right of the people of Kentucky to navigate the river." The doctrine of State sovereignty could not be pushed farther than this. To Mr. Gallatin's plea that the formation of Louisiana into a State was subject to this privilege of the British which had been stipulated by the treaties of 1783 and 1794, Mr. Clay adroitly replied that, "if they had been released from it by the war, he saw no reason for renewing it upon them now. He considered it too important to be conceded for the mere privilege of drying fish upon a desert. We were possessed of no facts to show us the value of this; he did not know what it was worth; but the Mississippi was destined to form a most important part of the interests of the American Union." Mr. Clay here early showed that he was a far-seeing statesman and a skillful diplomatist.

The record of what passed in the private consultations of our own Commissioners at Ghent reveals some traits of character less novel, perhaps, as regards Mr. Adams himself, than as to some, and particularly one, of his distinguished associates. Their discussions were not infrequently very sharp. Mr. Gallatin and Mr. Bayard, we are told, showed symptoms of despondency, and then the diarist adds: "In discussing with them I cannot always restrain the irritability of my temper. Mr. Bayard meets it with more of accommodation than heretofore, and sometimes with more compliance than I expect. Mr. Gallatin, having more pliability of character and more playfulness of disposition, throws off my heat with a joke. Mr. Clay and Mr. Russell are perfectly firm themselves, but sometimes partake of the staggers of the other two gentlemen." We see in this remark upon Mr. Gallatin the value, even to statesmen and diplomatists, of humor, the great lubricating oil of life. The lack of this was one of the chief deficiencies of John Quincy Adams' character. There is throughout all these volumes of personal record hardly a touch of it visible on his part, while of irritability and fastidiousness there is not a little. There was a very ugly disagreement between him and some others of the commission, of whom Mr. Clay was the keenest and the most active, as to the comparatively trivial point who should keep the records of the commission. Mr. Adams claimed their custody because he was the first named of the Commissioners in their letter of authority. This Mr. Clay resisted, and the dispute became almost a personal quarrel. There was a disagreement, too, about the way in which a certain letter should be sent, as to which "Mr. Clay and Mr. Russell waxed loud, and Mr. Clay very warm," speaking "with great heat and anger." This is a new light in which to see Henry Clay, whose popularity and no little of whose power came, as our fathers used to tell us, from the suavity of his manner and the equability of his temper. But, according to Mr. Adams' story, something that he himself did, or something that he was, provoked constant opposition, if not enmity, on the part of his colleagues. "In this debate," he says on one occasion, "I had continued evidence of two things: one, that if any member objects to anything I have written, all the rest support him in it, and I never can get it through; the other, that if I object to anything written by Mr. Gallatin, unless he voluntarily abandons it every other member supports him, and my objection is utterly unavailing." There must have been some good reason, which Mr. Adams was not the one to discover and declare, why a man of his ability, integrity, and patriotism was so constantly in a minority of one. And yet he is frank enough in his confessions and his self-criticism. Long afterward, recording a visit to Holland House, he says, "I was pleased with every part of the conversation except my own. * * * I said two or three silly things to Sir James Mackintosh, and was altogether stiff and dull beyond my usual measure." These little confessions reveal traits of character, and throw light upon the writer's life and fortunes. He was plainly, with all his ability, not a man either to persuade or to convince. His function—not always a useless one—was to provoke the passions which it required the tact and the strength of others to use or to allay. His industry was very great. We find him habitually rising between 5 and 6 in the morning and lighting his own fire and candle that he may get working time before breakfast; not exactly the style in which our Ministers live abroad at present. For the official festivities and formalities through which he was obliged by his position to pass, he had no occasion to conceal his distaste in a diary written for his own eye. He was dreadfully bored by them; and, indeed, according to all trustworthy accounts, they must be a weariness to the flesh as well as to the spirit. We observe, by the way, from one or two of his entries, that the *minuet a la cour* was still danced in 1815. It had, however, become merely a sort of formal opening of a ball. It was danced by the most distinguished persons present as a duty laid upon them by their position, and afterward the company fell to quadrilling and to waltzing. On one occasion, at the Lord Mayor's ball, it was to have been opened, we are told, "according to the usual form," by a minuet, which Lord Kinnaird was to have danced with the Lord Mayor's daughter, Miss Wood. But Lord Kinnaird had got mixed with the crowd which was increasing and encroaching constantly upon the space left open for the minuet. The Duke of Sussex, the King's brother, then volunteered to dance the minuet, and actually danced it with great elegance, although he said he had not danced before since he was at Berlin, and remarked to Mr. Adams that he had forgotten to put on his hat. This is interesting at the present time when there is talk of reviving this stately and formal old performance. Are we to wear our hats when we do it? And if so, must we mount a cocked hat? That will be very incongruous with our plain black coats and trousers. But what could be more shocking in a ball-room than our chimney-pot "tiles!" The problem is socially and esthetically perplexing.

Arrived at Paris, Mr. Adams soon confesses an influence in its atmosphere which softens even his precise and rigid nature. He says: "The tendency to dissipation at Paris seems to me to be irresistible. There is a moral incapacity for industry and application, a *mollesse* against which I am as ill-guarded as at the age of twenty." He records in a most striking manner the consciousness of the inevitable success of Napoleon on his return from Elba. The very people who protested their loyalty to the throne of the Bourbons went about with an unuttered determination to accept the empire of the Corsican usurper. The revolution was in the air, and the consciousness of it filled all hearts at once with apathy and apprehension. When, finally, Napoleon did enter the capital surrounded by his army, the troops were the same garrison of Paris which had been sent out against him. And then we have this most characteristic record: "The front of their helmets and the clasps of their belts were still glowing with the arms of the Bourbons, three flower de luces." And again this one equally in character: "The crowd were laughing and joking and talking of the Rhine, the natural boundary of France, and swearing vengeance against the Prussians." This sounds as if it were written yesterday. And so does this, which tells of a performance at the opera: "The royal arms were removed from the curtain and the royal box, and the imperial eagle had taken their place. Even the title page of the opera had an eagle over the flower de luces, which the boys who sold them had not had time to paste over." Poor France; poor amid all her splendor! Cursed by her fickleness and her inconstancy, the record of which is written upon opera-books, which cannot be altered, even by the aid of paste, quickly enough to conform to the needs of her vicissitudes.

Of course, Mr. Adams, when in England, was present at many of the elegant entertainments given at Holland House. At one of these Lord Holland, in conversation with him, explained and enforced the English theory of representation. Mr. Adams records this in a passage (pp. 373-4) which we commend to the attention of our readers. He directed attention to the fact that all the real legislative *work* of the country was done by lawyers; and he closed his remarks by saying that, "from what he had heard, the most defective part of our institutions in America was the judiciary"—"which I admitted," adds Mr. Adams. And we are obliged to confess that the experience of what was then a future generation has supported the opinion of these two sagacious men.

Among the remarkable men whom Mr. Adams met in England was Jeremy Bentham. His notices of this distinguished personage, who even then was making an impression upon English politics, and whose doctrines have since had such an influence upon the world, are very striking. He saw much of Bentham. They took long walks together during which the great political philosopher seems to have unfolded himself very freely before the republican minister. Bentham told him that he had had great difficulty even in getting his *Catechism of Reform* printed. It was at first anonymous; but he was finally obliged to put his name to it before any printer would dare put it in type. "It is," Mr. Adams says, "the boldest and most vehement argument for radical reform that has yet appeared in print." He heard passages of it read in the House of Commons amid shouts of laughter; but the author's integrity and ability were admitted by the very man who held it up for derision. Matters have very much changed since then; and in a great measure through the efforts of the very man whose book was the occasion of so much scornful hilarity. Bentham was very much interested in American affairs, and anxious to get books and documents from this country. This was "sixty years since." Mr. Adams' last conversation with him was upon the state of religious opinions in America, and particularly upon the effect of a man's avowed deism or atheism upon his reputation and influence in society, as to which Mr. Adams' answers were not exactly such as he saw his questioner desired. "He spoke," the diarist tells us, "with more reserve than usual, as it unwilling to shock prejudices which he had found rooted in my mind. The general tenor of his observations, however, was to discredit all religion, and he intimated doubts of the existence of a God." And with this subject we must close our review of the present volume, which is full of passages of great interest and instructiveness, fulfilling all reasonable anticipations of the value of the work as a contribution to the materials of political and social history.

A DICTIONARY OF RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE. For Popular and Professional Use. Comprising Full Information on Biblical, Theological, and Ecclesiastical Subjects. With Maps and Illustrations. Edited by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT, assisted by Rev. T. J. CONANT, D. D. New-York: HARPER & BROTHERS. 1875.

A leading defect in almost all Biblical dictionaries is the tendency exhibited by their compilers to lean to some particular side in questions affecting doctrine or interpretation. We are glad to be able to say that in the book before us we cannot find any instance where the author has fallen into that error. If he had not chosen to tell us in his preface that his own views and sympathies are always Protestant and evangelical there would have been nothing in the volume to define them. As it is, it would be difficult for any person to learn from it the particular church or sect to which Mr. Abbott belongs. We give prominence to this distinctive feature, for it at once and more than aught else stamps the high value of the work as a book of reference for persons of all shades of opinion. Polemical discussions are avoided in it, and under all heads a strict limitation is made to the object of conveying information free from anything like controversial arguments. Readers who would test this statement cannot do better than turn to some of the leading topics of difference in sectarian circles, such as baptism, confirmation, transubstantiation, absolution, predestination, and others which will readily suggest themselves. In all, the course which the author seems to have marked out for himself is to give a definition of the term and something of its history, the different opinions entertained respecting it, and the authorities, or some of them, on which the most marked of these opinions are sustained. In each department—of Biblical, ecclesiastical, and theological words—the same impartiality prevails; and it is very rarely, and then only under some head of a more general character, that anything approaching to a personal opinion is expressed.

The other important feature in a work of this kind is accuracy, and upon this ground, so far as our examination has gone, there is no room for any important exception to be taken. Such a remark, however, seems to imply some kind of qualification. But the explanation is easy. A moment's consideration of the title of the book will suffice to convey an impression of the breadth of the subject with which Mr. Abbott undertook to deal. It is indeed one of great magnitude, and which to be treated fully would have made a demand upon the space of several volumes as large as the present. But the author's object was "to furnish information on all Biblical and religious topics in a clear, compact, and popular form." This he has done. Conciseness was essential to the design, but while admitting this the reader will sometimes have to regret it. We will instance one or two very different places where such a thing might happen. In the brief account of that remarkable record recently discovered at Diban, where the rebellion of King Mesha is mentioned, and a portion of the history given in the book of Kings is confirmed, we have no history of the stone itself, nor of its discovery and destiny. Yet these are points of interest which the general reader would like to have had. Again, the changes that have been made in the Protestant Episcopal Prayer Book are many and often important; but they are not enumerated, the omission of the Athanasian Creed being the only one put prominently forward, beyond, of course, the civil changes, to which we do not refer; and in the descriptions of the fauna and flora of the Bible, the demand for brevity is also often disappointing, as in the article "Hare," where the curious text in Deuteronomy suggests the need of other explanation than that given; or in that on "Husks," where the account of the carob-tree will scarcely convey to the mind of the uninitiated reader an identification with the algaroba—*Ceratonia Siliqua*—whose fruits have of late become an article of export from the East for much the same purpose as they were used for in the parable of the Prodigal Son. Points of this kind we note, less as defects, than as necessities of the plan of the work, which, while in one sense they must be regretted, would, if they had been otherwise, have extended the book into much less manageable dimensions.

We must not omit to mention that in an appendix Mr. Abbott has supplied a number of most useful tables of reference for both the Old and New Testament, with a sketch of the laws of Moses, various chronological tables, a summary of principal historical events of the Scriptural period, &c., all ended with a most copious and carefully-prepared index. Thirteen years have been spent in the preparation of this dictionary, as the author informs us in the prefase, but he will have the satisfaction of knowing that the time devoted to it has not been spent in vain. For he has supplied a valuable contribution to religious knowledge, and one which, together with the other merits we have mentioned, so commends itself to the popular mind, as well as to the professional student, that it cannot fail, when properly appreciated, to further the cause of Christianity and promote the principles of true religion.

ENCLYCOPÆDIA OF PRACTICAL RECEIPTS AND PROCESSES, containing over 6,400 recipes, embracing thorough information in plain language applicable to almost every possible industrial and domestic requirement. By WILLIAM B. DICK. Second Edition. New-York: DICK & FITZGERALD. 1875.

The promise implied in the above title is well fulfilled by the compiler in the pages of the book. There is scarcely any imaginable recipe in the arts or manufactures which is likely to be useful to the general public which Mr. Dick has omitted. He has had recourse to between sixty and seventy of the highest authorities—American, English, French, and German—and from them he has gleaned the best instructions upon more than 150 branches of technical work. The housekeeper will find here a recipe for anything and everything that ingenuity or wants seem possible to suggest; so, too, will the mechanic or artisan in many matters which his tastes or his occupation may require; nor will the man of business or science turn over the pages of the volume without detecting much tabular and other information that will be useful to him. The contents are arranged with much care and judgment, so that while the several recipes are completely classified, reference to any of them is very easy. The fact that the book has so soon reached a second edition is evidence of the public appreciation of Mr. Dick's labors.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

—*Old Myddelton's Money.* New-York: Harper & Brothers.

—*The Methods of Ethics.* London and New-York: Macmillan & Co.

—*Characteristics from the Writings of John M. Newman.* New-York: Scribner, Welford & Armstrong.

—*Elements of Magnetism and Electricity.* New-York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

—*Principles of Metal Mining.* New-York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

—*The Bazar Book of the Household.* New-York: Harper & Brothers.

—*The Social Law of God.* New-York: T. Whittaker.

—*Eclectic Historical Atlas.* Cincinnati and New-York: Wilson, Hinkle & Co.

A LAWYER CHARGED WITH FALSE PRETENSES.

William Doll, a respectable-looking man about twenty-five years of age, who claims to be a lawyer, residing at No. 71 East One Hundred and Seventieth street, was arraigned before Justice Kilbreth, at the Tombs Police Court, yesterday, charged with having, on the 26th ult., got Frits A. Halbe, of No. 23 Chrystie street, to cash for him a check purporting to be drawn on the Murray Hill National Bank for $36 72 by John F. Klein, and made payable to Doll's order. On presenting the check at the bank it was found to be worthless, and Officer Keenan, of the Fourteenth Precinct, succeeded in arresting Doll. On being arraigned the accused said: "I am not guilty of the charge. I gave the check, believing it to be good." He was required to give $1,000 bail, and William S. Carr, of No. 110 Centre street, became his surety.

AN UNNATURAL SON.

James Donnelly, of No. 106 Madison street, on the 13th ult. gave his mother, Catherine, aged seventy years, a striking proof of his affection by splitting her head open with an ax while he was in a state of intoxication. The poor woman has been lying in a critical condition until yesterday, when she was pronounced out of danger. Donnelly, who had been arrested at the time of the attack, and committed to await the result of his mother's injuries, was brought to the Tombs Police Court yesterday, and held by Justice Kilbreth to answer a charge of felonious assault and battery.

THE ASSAULT BY A SERVANT.

Dr. L. L. Horton, of No. 43 Seventh avenue, who was struck on the head with a slung shot by his colored servant, Carrie Rogers, the particulars of which have already been fully published, appeared yesterday before Justice Kasmire, at Jefferson Market Police Court and made a charge of felonious assault against the girl. He denies that he gave her any provocation for the assault, and states that her sworn testimony to that effect is entirely false. The girl was held for trial in $1,000 bail.

MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS.

BOARD OF APPORTIONMENT.

COMMUNICATION FROM THE CONTROLLER—DAMAGES FOR UP-TOWN IMPROVEMENTS—REPORT OF THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

The Board of Apportionment met yesterday, Mayor Wickham in the chair. The President announced that the following communication had been received from the Controller:

Hon. William H. Wickham, Mayor:

SIR: By authority of chapter 566, laws of 1865, and amendatory acts, proceedings have been instituted, and the reports of the Commissioners of Estimate and Assessment have been confirmed by the Supreme Court, relative to the following public improvements, having damages awarded in each case, to-wit:

1. The opening of Tenth avenue above One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street; damages, $92,695.

2. The laying out of a new street running parallel to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street in an easterly direction from the King's Bridge road across the Tenth avenue to the Boulevard, near the Harlem River; damages, $34,388 91.

3. The laying out, widening, and straightening of King's Bridge road, between One Hundred and Fifty-third street and the Harlem River; damages, $1,276,997 14.

Under the provisions of law, one-half of the amount of damages awarded in these proceedings, and also of the expenses incurred, is made a charge upon the City of New-York, which is to be provided for by the issue of long bonds and an increase of the permanent debt, while the other portion is to be provided for by the issue of temporary bonds in anticipation of the collection of assessments. The damages are, I think, excessive, and the portion charged on the City, I think, much more than it should be, and will, if paid, be a very large increase of the debt of the City. These proceedings have, however, as I am informed, received the sanction of the Supreme Court, and provision must be made for their payment. This matter is now placed before the Mayor, as Chairman of the Board of Estimate and Assessment, for such action as he may deem proper.

Very respectfully,
ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller.

After the communication had been read, Mr. Wheeler offered the following preamble and resolution:

Whereas, The reports of the Commissioners of Estimate and Assessment appointed in the matter of the several public improvements referred to in the communication of the Controller to the Mayor, dated the 10th instant, and their judicial determinations are conclusive against the City; and

Whereas, It is the duty of this Board to authorize the issuing of such bonds as may be required to meet the obligations of the City in the matters referred to; and

Whereas, All the papers relating to such obligations are on file in the Department of Finance:

Resolved, That the communication addressed on the 10th instant to the Mayor be and the same is hereby referred to the Controller, who is hereby requested, as financial officer of the City, to prepare and submit to this Board such resolutions as in his judgment may be necessary to authorize the issuing of such bonds as may be required to provide for and pay the damages and expenses awarded and allowed by the Commissioners of Estimate and Assessment and the Supreme Court in reference to the said several public improvements.

The resolution was adopted, Mr. Green voting in the negative, on the ground that the Law Department should furnish the information.

Mr. Lewis submitted a report in relation to the number of resolutions passed by the Board of Aldermen over the veto of the President, authorizing street openings since Jan. 1. The information was called for at a previous meeting by Controller Green, who desired to know if the property-owners had petitioned for these improvements, for which they were to be assessed. The report, after giving the number of resolutions thus adopted, stated that they were offered by various members of the board, and that he believed the property-owners had given their verbal consent to have the work done.

Controller Green thought the report did not give the information he had called for. He wanted some statistics which would show the cost of the works, and he believed that many of the resolutions were passed without the consent of the property-owners.

Mr. Lewis said that petitions had not been received in writing, but the presumption was that the property-owners had approved of the resolutions, which were offered by a representative of the district in which they lived.

Controller Green thought it was a poor way to administer a City Government by mere suppositions.

Mayor Wickham remarked that the Controller, as head of a department had the right to attend the meetings of the Board of Aldermen, and make known his views. If the Controller had attended the meetings of the Aldermen, he could have obtained all the information he desired.

Controller Green replied that if the Mayor was thoroughly acquainted with the duties of the Controller, he would have understood how impracticable it was for him to be present at the sessions of the Aldermen. It might perhaps be proper that the Controller should be instructed as to what his duties were.

Mayor Wickham said that the Controller ought not to require any advice as to his duties.

The report was then ordered to be printed.

An application was made by the Register for an appropriation to pay for repairing maps of real estate in his office, but the Controller, in answer to the Mayor, said there was no fund which could be used for the purpose.

A communication from the Coroner of the annexed district, asking payment for his services, was laid over, and the board adjourned until to-morrow.

THE CHARGES AGAINST CONTROLLER GREEN.

Pursuant to the resolution adopted by the Board of Aldermen on the 4th inst. directing the Committee on Law to investigate the charges against Controller Green, a meeting of the committee was to have taken place yesterday at 1 o'clock in the chamber of the Board of Aldermen. Promptly at the hour named Aldermen Purroy and Billings appeared, and the former announced that as Judge Shandley had not arrived no meeting would be held. Fifteen minutes later, however, Judge Shandley arrived, and the trio remained in secret consultation in the committee room for an hour. At the conference it was determined to summon Commissioners Howe, Wheeler and others on Wednesday next at 1 P. M., when a general investigation into the affairs of the Finance Department will be begun.

CITY HALL NOTES.

The answer of the Dock Commissioners to the statements made by the Commissioners of Accounts was furnished to the Mayor yesterday, but will not be opened for examination until to-morrow.

Ex-Gov. Hoffman had a long interview with the Mayor yesterday.

The Controller has not yet passed upon the sureties on Chamberlain Tappan's bond.

It is said that Gov. Tilden has decided not to take action on the charges made against the Corporation Counsel until the evidence on which they are based is submitted to him.

The report that the Controller refused to give facilities to the Commissioners of Accounts to examine the books and papers of his office is denied at the Finance Department. The Commissioners state that they had some difficulty in obtaining various papers, which, however, were finally furnished.

Mayor Wickham yesterday explained that the appointment of Directors of the Brooklyn Bridge Company by himself and the Controller on Friday did not necessarily imply that he was in favor of giving Municipal aid to the enterprise. He said he was not yet prepared to recommend that an appropriation be made.

THE CHAMBERLAIN'S BOND.

Mr. J. Nelson Tappan called at the Controller's office on Saturday and perfected his official bond as Chamberlain, which was approved by Controller Green. The penalty of the bond is $1,000,000, and the parties who have executed it and justified in the several amounts stated are as follows: William L. Andrews, Siegmund T. Meyer, Edinghain H. Nichols, Solomon Mehrbach, William E. Garrison, William Taylor, Edward Kearney, Jorgan L. Mott, John W. Masury, John Hoey, James S. Thayer, William B. Dinsmore, for the sum of $200,000 each; Griffith Rowe and Louis J. Phillips for $400,000 each.

BOARD OF EXCISE.

The following is a statement of the business transacted by the Excise Department during the week ending yesterday: Monday, 19 applications, amount deposited, $1,060; Tuesday, 8 applications, amount, $350; Wednesday, 16 applications, amount, $1,000; Thursday, 5 applications, amount, $470; Friday, 18 applications, amount, $1,180; Saturday, 13 applications, amount, $650. Total number of applications, 75; total amount received, $4,930. Total number of applications from May 1, 1873, to date, 4,498; total amount, $297,749 61.

THE HATHORNE-BRYANT CASE.

At yesterday's hearing of the case of Hathorne vs. William Cullen Bryant & Co., before the Arbitration Court of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Bryant was cross-examined, and stated that personally he had nothing to do with the competition by the architects for the new *Evening Post* building, nor with the employment of the successful architect, and was not able from personal knowledge to give the dates of any transactions with architects about the erection of the new building. It had all been left to Mr. Henderson, and therefore all, or nearly all, the testimony given by witness in his direct examination a week ago appeared to be merely hearsay evidence derived from Mr. Henderson. Witness had no interest or ownership either in the building, the land on which it stands, or the leases, all being owned by Mr. Henderson. Mr. Holly, one of the three competing architects, was put on the stand by the defendants, and on cross-examination testified strongly in favor of the plaintiff, fully sustaining Mr. Hathorne's position.

RECRUITS FOR SING SING.

The following are the names, crimes, and sentences of the prisoners removed from the Tombs to Sing Sing during the past week by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin: Charles Brown, burglary, ten years; George Dilworthy, burglary, ten years; Otto Link, forgery, three years; Joseph Hall, selling obscene pictures, two years; J. Olson, assault with deadly weapon, one year and six months; James T. Simonson, receiving stolen good, three years and six months; James Waters, grand larceny, three years; W. Horace Wood, circulating obscene prints, two years and a fine of $500; Frederick Haydell, robbery, seven years; John Fillmore, robbery, twenty years; Isaac Hatch, robbery, twenty years; John Kane, grand larceny, two years and six months; James P. O'Shea, grand larceny, two years and six months; James Morris, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Riley, manslaughter in the second degree, seven years; Thomas Dempsey, assault with dangerous weapon, one year; Herman Mehrlander, grand larceny, two years and six months; George Williams, grand larceny, two years and six months; George A. Wright, grand larceny, four years; Henry Willis, grand larceny, four years.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will offer on MONDAY, FEB. 15, 1875, IN ADDITION to their ALREADY LARGE and ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

SILKS,

100 PIECES COLORED DRESS SILKS in DARK BROWNS, GRAYS, BLUES, &c., very bright and heavy, at $1 50 per yard; well worth $2.

2 CASES SMALL CHECKS, LATEST PARIS STYLE. PRICE EXTREMELY LOW.

5 CASES GRISAILLE, BLACK and WHITE and COLORED FANCY SILKS, at 75c., 85c., and $1 per yard. EXTREMELY GOOD VALUE.

BLACK GROS GRAIN and TAFFETAS at $1, $1 25, and $1 50 per yard. GREATLY BELOW FORMER PRICES.

FULL LINES OF "BONNET," "PONSON," "FAMILY," AND OTHER FIRST-CLASS BRANDS OF LYONS BLACK SILK at REMARKABLY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

THEY HAVE ALSO LARGELY REPLENISHED THEIR STOCK OF

DRESS GOODS,

WITH THE LATEST NOVELTIES, SPECIALLY SUITABLE for SPRING COSTUMES, consisting of

DIAGONAL SERGE and DAMASK SUITINGS. CAMEL'S HAIR PLAIDS and STRIPES, in single and double width, ALL-WOOL MERINOS, CASHMERES and EMPRESS CLOTHS IN NEW AND CHOICE SPRING COLORINGS.

3 CASES COLORED ALPACAS from 25c. per yard upward.

3 CASES PURE GLACE MOHAIRS at 40c. per yard up. CHEAP at 50c.

10 CASES DE BEIGES, CRETONNES, SUEZ and IONA CLOTHS at 25c. per yard. Package price, 30c.

A CHOICE LINE OF PERCALES, PRINTS, &c., in NOVEL and UNIQUE DESIGNS and RICH COLORINGS at POPULAR PRICES.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

BROADWAY, 4th AV., 9th AND 10th STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED, AND THEY ARE OPENING,

French Moquettes, Axminsters,
Royal Wiltons, Velvets,
Brussels, and Tapestries,

IN NOVEL SHADES, AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

Rich Axminster, Aubusson,
Real Indian, Persian, Smyrna,
Berlin, and Holland

CARPETS,

IN RICH, BRIGHT COLORINGS, AND IN A GREAT VARIETY OF SIZES.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

American Moquettes,

HANDSOME DESIGNS and FRESH COLORINGS, at $3 per yard.

Boulinikon,

IN CHOICE AND HANDSOME PATTERNS; A NEW PATENT FLOOR COVERING, (a substitute for Oil-cloth,) suitable for Banks, Offices, Steamships, Halls, Restaurants, and places of popular resort. It is warm, noiseless, clean, thoroughly damp-proof, inodorous, and of great durability. Prices very attractive.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

INVITE SPECIAL ATTENTION to their LARGE and ELEGANT ASSORTMENT of REAL INDIA

Camel's Hair Shawls

Selected with the greatest care, embracing MANY NEW DESIGNS and EXQUISITE COLORINGS, at prices FULLY FIFTY PER CENT. LESS than those of former seasons.

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS IN

Suits, Cloaks, Millinery.

They will offer a SPLENDID STOCK of all the LEADING NOVELTIES of the PARIS and LONDON MARKETS.

Men's Hosiery and Furnishing Goods,

INCLUDING

SUSPENDERS, UMBRELLAS,
NECKWEAR IN EVERY VARIETY.
PERFUMERY AND TOILET GOODS,
SILK HANDKERCHIEFS and MUFFLERS,
LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS,
EMBROIDERED SHIRT BOSOMS, Etc.
SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, Etc., MADE TO MEASURE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Extraordinary Attractions

IN TRIMMING LACES, AND
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF LACE GOODS,
EMBROIDERED ARTICLES,
HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS,
BOYS' READY-MADE CLOTHING,
FANS, FANCY GOODS, Etc.,

PRESENTING AN OPPORTUNITY TO PURCHASERS to make selections from an assortment SELDOM EQUALED AND NEVER SURPASSED.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

R. H. MACY & CO., GRAND CENTRAL

FANCY AND DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT.

VALENTINES VALENTINES UNDERWEAR UNDERWEAR EMBROIDERIES EMBROIDERIES MILLINERY MILLINERY CROCKERY CROCKERY

WOOLEN UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, and GLOVES, at less than the gold cost of importation, including some of the Finest French Striped Hose.

LADIES AND CHILDREN'S CANTON UNDERCLOTHING, and INFANTS' OUTFITS, bought since the fall in price, and selling at EXTREMELY LOW FIGURES.

FURS, FELT HATS, AND WOOLEN BLANKETS CLEARING regardless of cost.

THE BEST STOCKED AND CHEAPEST CHINA AND GLASSWARE DEPARTMENT IN THIS COUNTRY.

Goods delivered free in this City, Brooklyn, and Jersey City.

LA FORGE KID GLOVE, 98C. PER PAIR, WARRANTED.

FOURTEENTH ST. & SIXTH AV.

MASKS TOYS DOLLS LACES TIES SILKS VELVETS RIBBONS GLASS SILVER

A BUNOUT, ARTIST, LADIES' HAIR-DRESSER, from Paris, (late with Auguste Petit, No. 7 Rue de la Paix,) lately arrived in New-York, has brought the latest style in hair-dressing and human hair work. Splendid French hair cheap. Specialty of giving lessons to lady's maids. No. 1,235 Broadway, first floor, between 30th and 31st st.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at

No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,

and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

GOOD SERVANTS
can be obtained at all times
at Carpenter's Institute,
No. 138 West 11th st., corner 6th av.

AN AMERICAN WIDOW LADY OF REFINEment and capability desires a position to take full charge of a gentleman's home; unquestionable reference given and required. Address Mrs. HERBERT, Box No. 135 *Times* Office.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY IS OFFERED TO a private family to secure a competent housekeeper, one who thoroughly understands household management and cuisine; speaks French, and would act as governess if required; an exceptional chance; best of reference. Address M. M., Box No. 187 *Times* Office.

A YOUNG LADY WISHES TO PROCURE a position as governess; teaches French, English, music; gives unexceptionable references. Address B., Box No. 256 UP-TOWN TIMES OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COOK OR HOUSE-WORK.—BY A GERMAN young woman; has good references; country or City place. Can be seen at the Protestant Home, No. 138 6th av., above 10th st.

COOK.—BY A PROFESSED PROTESTANT COOK, first-class, and references first-class. Seen at No. 1,233 Broadway.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A RESPECTABLE PROTestant girl to do chamber-work and waiting, or to care a child and do plain sewing; country preferred; City reference. Call or address for three days, stating particulars, at No. 112 East 28th st.

GOVERNESS, &c.—BY A LADY AS NURSERY governess, housekeeper, and teaches English, French, music; is a good housekeeper and manager; understands all kinds of dress-making and family sewing. Any one wanting an invaluable person, with the best references, address Heywood, Box No. 181 *Times* office.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A FRENCH GIRL AS LADY'S maid; is a good seamstress; understands how to cut and fit; also hair-dressing; is willing and obliging; best of City reference. Call for two days at No. 923 6th av., between 31st and 32d sts.

NURSE.—BY A FIRST-CLASS PROTESTANT NURSE for an infant, and will take care of grown children and sew. Can be seen at No. 1,233 Broadway.

WAITRESS.—BY A THOROUGH ENGLISH WAITress in a first-class gentleman's family; highest references; only first-class need apply. Call or address for one week, G. L., No. 306 East 66th st.

WASHING.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN, A FIRST-class laundress, wishes a few more gentlemen's and ladies' washing at her own home or to go out the first days; has first-class City reference. Call at No. 322 West 40th st.

WASHING, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE ENGlish Protestant woman, employment to go out by the day to wash, iron, or scrub; can give good City reference. Can be seen from 10 A. M. to 9 P. M. at No. 212 West 27th st., back room, No. 3.

WASHING.—FAMILY WASHING DONE IN THE best manner possible by Isabel Parker, No. 127 West 31st st., rear, third floor.

MALES

TO MERCHANTS.—A GENTLEMAN, (GERMAN, thirty years of age,) of experience in mercantile and commercial business, is open for an engagement on or about March 15; he is willing to make himself useful in any legitimate business as manager, book-keeper, buyer, or salesman; the highest testimonials as to character will be furnished. Address THEODOR, Box No. 4,053 New-York Post Office.

BUTLER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS POTESTANT English butler, with good City references. Can be seen at No. 1,233 Broadway, French Office.

COACHMAN.—BY A RESPECTABLE MAN WHO thoroughly understands the care of very fine horses and carriages; long experience; would be generally useful; has the best of testimonials; is a total abstainer from all intoxicating drinks. Address M. W., Box No. 283 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN.—BY A NEAT AND RESPECTABLE man, who thoroughly understands the proper care and treatment of horses, carriages, &c.; is a good groom and careful and good driver; willing and obliging; first-class City reference. Address R. C., Box No. 301 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN.—ANY LADY OR GENTLEMAN wanting a first-class coachman and groom (married, no incumbrance, superior references) can find one by applying or addressing W. S., at Scaich's Opera stables, 32d st., near 4th av.

COACHMAN.—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED man; understands his business thoroughly; can give two years' City reference. Call on or address Dobson, No. 419 3d av.

GARDENER.—BY A GOOD PRACTICAL MAN who thoroughly understands his business, graperies and greenhouses, and laying out of new grounds; a1 grape grower; married; thirty-one years of age; best of references as to character and ability. Address N. Rail, Saugatuck, Conn., until 1st March.

WAITER.—BY A FIRST-RATE WAITER IN GENtleman's family; good references from England and this City; has been in one family over five years. Address J. C. W., Box No. 317 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

WAITER.—BY A YOUNG ENGLISH PROTESTant; private family; has the best of City references; thoroughly understands his business

ORATORY AND ORATORS.

A LECTURE BY MR. RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

POWERS OF ELOQUENCE AND ITS DISTINGUISHING ELEMENTS—THE TRUE ORATOR A HERO.

Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson delivered a lecture before his towns-people in Concord, Mass., on Wednesday evening, this being understood to be the only lecture he will deliver this Winter. We take the following report of his address from the Boston *Advertiser*:

He said: "I don't know of any kind of history, except the event of a battle, to which the people listen with more interest than to any anecdote of eloquence, and the wise think it better than the battle. It is a triumph of pure power, and it has a beautiful and prodigious surprise in it. For men can see and understand the means by which a battle is gained. They count the armies, they see the cannon and musketry, the cavalry, the character and advantages of the ground, so that the result is often predicted by the observer with great certainty before the charge is sounded. Not so in a court of law, or in a Legislature. Who knows before the debate begins what the preparation and what the means are for the combatants? The facts, the reasoning, the logic, above all the sentiment, the flame, the passion, the continuous energy of will which is presently to be let loose on this bench of judges, or on this miscellaneous assembly gathered from the streets—these are all invisible, unknown; indeed, much power is to be anticipated which is not yet called into existence, but is to be suggested on the spot by the unexpected turn things may take at the appearance of new evidence, or by an unlooked-for bias in the Judges or in the audience. It is eminently the art which flourishes—the art of speech, the art of eloquence is that art which flourishes in free countries. It is an old proverb that every people has its prophet, and every class of people its orator. Our community runs through a long scale of mental power, from the highest refinement to savage ignorance. There are not only the wants of the intellectual, the learned, the poetic men and women to be met, but also the vast interests of property, public and private. The mining, the manufacturing interests, trade, railroads, all these must have their advocates at each improvement and each interest. Then the political questions which agitate millions and which find or form a class of men, by nature or habit, fit to discuss and deal with them and make them intelligible and acceptable leaders. Here is one of whom we had no note, but on a certain occasion it appeared that he has a great virtue, never suspected, that he can paint what has occurred and what must occur with such clearness to a company as though they saw it done before their eyes. By leading their thought he leads their will, and can make them do gladly what an hour ago they could not believe they would be led to do at all. He makes them sad or angry, or penitent, at his pleasure; of course makes friends and fills desponding men with hope and joy. After Sheridan's speech in Parliament on Warren Hastings, Mr. Pitt, the Prime Minister, moved an adjournment, that the House might recover from the overpowering effect of Sheridan's oratory—the delight that such eloquence gives at the moment is so rich. An old Greek orator once said he had a way to cure the distempers of men's minds by words. The orator is that physician, whether he speak from the capitol or on a cart; he is the benefactor that lifts men above themselves and creates a higher longing than he satisfies. The orator, in fact, is he whom every man is seeking when he goes into the courts, into the conventions, into the popular assembly—though often it has been with disappointment, yet never giving over the hope—he finds him, perhaps, in the senate, when the forest has cast out some wild heavy-browed hunting, who to show the same mastery in the court or forum which he had learned in driving the cattle to the hills or in scrambling through thickets in the Winter frost, or through the swamp in search of his game. In the fierceness of his brow, in the majesty of his mien, nature has marked her son; and in his artificial and perhaps unworthy place in company, she reminds you of the lessons taught him in early days by the torrent, in the gloom of the pine woods where he wandered, the companion of the wild birds or the hunter of the deer. Or you may find him in some lowly bethel by the sea-side, where the hard-featured, seared, and wrinkled Methodist becomes the poet of the sailor fisherman, while he points out the abundant stuff of his thought, through a language all glittering and fiery with imagination. A man who never knew a looking-glass or a critic; a man whom college course or patronage never molded, whom praise cannot spoil; a man who carries his audience by infusing his soul into them, who speaks by the right of being the person in the assembly who has the most to say, and so makes the other speakers appear little and cowardly before his face. For a time he throws all others into the shade, and every listener gladly consents to be nothing in his presence, surprised and carried away in the new flood of his eloquence. Who can wonder at the influence of eloquence on young and ardent minds? Uncommon boys follow uncommon men, and I think every one of us can remember when our first experience made us for a time the victim or the worshipper of the first master of this art whom we happened to see in the court-house or in the caucus.

We reckon the Bar, the Senate, journalism, and the pulpit peaceful professions; but you cannot escape the demand for courage in these, and certainly there is no true orator who is not a hero. His attitude in the rostrum or the pulpit requires that he counterbalance his oratory. He is the challenger, and must answer all comers. The orator must often stand with forward foot in the attitude of the defiance. His speech must be just ahead of the assembly, ahead of the whole human race, yet it is superfluous. His speech is not to be distinct from action. It is the electricity of action. It is action as the General's word of command and the chart of battle is action. He must feel that the speaker compromises himself; his oratory counts for something or nothing; it is the day to the charge and the fight, or let him be silent. You go to a town meeting where the people are called to some disagreeable duty, such as often occurred during the war—on occasion of a new draft, for instance. They go unwilling. They have spent their money once or twice very freely; they have sent their best men, the young and ardent, those of a martial temperament who answered the first draft or the second, and it is not easy to see who else can be spared or induced to go. The silence and coldness of the assembly, after the meeting has been called to order and the purpose stated, are not very encouraging. Then a good man rises in the cold and malicious assembly and they say: 'What, Sir, is he more prudent than we to be silent; why not rest, Sir, on your good record? Nobody doubts your power, but for the present objects, we know all about it. We are tired of being insulted into patriotism by people who stay at home.' But he taking no counsel of such things, but only of the inspiration of his to-day's feelings, surprises them with his tidings, with his better knowledge, his larger view, his steady gaze at the new and the future, of which they had not thought, and they are interested like so many children, and he gains the victory by prophesying where they expected repetition. He knew they were looking behind and he was looking ahead, and therefore it was right to speak. Then the observers say, 'What a God-send is this manner of a man to a town, and what faculties he has! He is put together like a Waltham watch, or like a locomotive just finished at the Tredegar works.'

Nothing indicates more universal health than eloquence, and the special ingredients of this force are clear perception, memory, power of statement, logic, imagination, or the skill to clothe your thought, passion, which is the fire, and the grand will, which, when legitimate and abiding, we call character, and is the idea of highest manhood. I don't know but I may as well state frankly why I chose this dangerous subject, which, of course, only calls attention to the defects of the speaker who hazards it—it was simply because it would give me an opportunity of reading to you a few examples of eloquence that have given me great pleasure in their different styles. As soon as a man shows rare power of expression, like Chatham, Erskine, Webster, Patrick Henry, Phillips, all the great interests, whether of State or of property, seek him to be their spokesman, so that he at once a potentate—a ruler of men. A worthy gentleman, Mr. Alexander, on listening to the debates in the Scottish Kirk, and, himself attempting to speak, failing in his first endeavor, and delighted by the talent of Dr. Hugh Blair, called on him, and offered him £1,000 sterling if he would teach him to speak with propriety in public. It sounds like a simple proposition, and if it were kept by the scholar, and with equal earnestness by the master, it might be successful. In 1848 I was in England, and saw Mr. Austin, a barrister, who was said to receive £30,000 a year for services rendered railroad companies. He presented the desires of railroad companies to the Railroad Committee of Parliament, and such was his power that it was found to be well deserved. The great and growing interests at stake in this country must pay proportionate prices to their advocates and defenders.

But the power which so fascinates and astonishes the nations is a talent which is universal. All men are competitors in this art. We have all attended meetings called for some business in which no one had beforehand any great interest. Every speaker rises unwillingly, and his speech is a bad apology. But it is only the first plunge which is formidable: a deep interest and sympathy thaws the ice, loosens the tongue, and will carry the cold and fearful person into self-possession and possession of the audience. Go into an assembly well interested—some angry political meeting on the eve of a crisis. Then it appears that eloquence is as natural as swimming, an art which all can learn but so few do. It only needs that they should be pushed forward into deep water, without cork, and, after struggling for a few moments, they soon find their element. The most hard-fisted, brawny laborer sometimes turns out, in a public assembly, to be a fluent and effective orator. He is filled with a certain creative heat which perhaps come to him only once in his life. Whenever there is grand eloquence there is great accumulation of heat, which expands all the faculties into power. Every man may have that experience once. Those whom we admire, the great orators, have some habit of heat, or a certain control of it, an art of husbanding it, as if their hand was on the organ stop, and they could use it temperately, and now let it on in its full power. I recollect that Jenny Lind, when in this country, complained of the halls, that they did not give her room enough for her voice, and she exulted in an opportunity given her in great halls. She even sometimes sang in halls above railroad depots. It is so with men with this talent. They sometimes find themselves cold while in private company, and dressed in words, but give them a commanding occasion, the inspiration of a great multitude, and they surprise by new and unlooked-for powers. Before they were out of place, and unfit as cannons in a parlor. To be sure there are specialties in this art. A good voice has a charm in speech as in song. Sometimes itself chains attention, indicating a rare sensibility, especially when trained well in all its powers. The voice often indicates what is the range of the speaker's mind. Many people have no ear for music, but every one has an ear for skillful reading. Every one of us has at some time been a victim of a well-trained voice, perhaps been repelled once for all by a harsh, indelicate speaker. The voice, indeed, is so delicate, and indicates the state of mind so minutely, that I have heard an eminent preacher say that he learns from the first tones of his voice on Sunday morning whether he is to have a successful day. A singer cares little for the words of a song. A good singer will make any words glorious. The same holds with the orator. I call him in a church a good reader who can weave poetry into any hymn in the hymn-book, a thing which any orator can do.

But all this is the gymnastics, the education of eloquence, and not eloquence itself. It is said that one of the best orators of his time was the late President John Quincy Adams. I have heard that no man could read the Bible with such powerful effect as he. I can easily believe it, though I never heard him speak but twice, and then in his old age, when his fine voice was much broken, but the words he could speak with that cracked organ showed what power might have belonged to it in earlier manhood. If indignation makes good verses, as Horace says, it is not less true that indignation makes an excellent speech. In the early days of this man, some of the audience will recall, Mr. Adams was drawn while a Senator—no, was appointed Professor of rhetoric or oratory in Harvard College. When he read his first lecture there, in 1806, not only the students heard him with delight, but the hall was crowded by Professors and by unusual visitors. I remember when I entered college hearing of the coaches in which in that old time his friends came out from Boston to hear him. While still Professor he was elected to the United States Senate, and while there took such a course in the debates of that session as astonished and grieved his friends in Boston. When on his return from Washington he resumed his lectures at Cambridge, his class attended, but the coaches from Boston did not come, and indeed many of his past friends deserted him. In 1809 he was appointed Minister to Russia, and resigned his charge at the university. His last lecture contains some nervous allusions to the treatment he had received from his old friends, which showed how much it had stung him, and which made a profound impression on the class of students to which he said it. Every one class felt how superior in force is the language of the street to that of the academy. Ought not the scholar to be able to convey his meaning in terms as sharp and strong as the porter or truckman use? The language of the men of the street is strong, nor can you mend it by what you call parliamentary. You can say, 'If he could only express himself.' But he does already better than any one can do it for him. A man who knows himself about the matter in hand, can always get the ear of an audience to the exclusion of everybody else. The power of their speech is that it is perfectly understood by all, and I believe it to be true that when any orator at the bar or in the Senate rises in his thought he descends in his language. That is, that when he rises to any height of thought or of passion, he comes down to a level with the ear of all his audience. It is the oratory of John Brown and of Abraham Lincoln, the one at Charlestown, the other at Gettysburg, in the two best specimens of oratory we have had in this country. I observe that all distinguished poetry is written in the oldest and simplest English words. There is a point above coarseness and below refinement where propriety resides."

Mr. Emerson mentioned as one of the first in the list of the elements of oratory, manliness or presence of mind, saying that it could be produced to a large extent by education and mingling with men of various classes. He considered also the power of statement. "Speak what you do know and believe," he said, "as if you were answerable for every word." He closed by reading extracts from the speeches of prominent orators.

ILL-GOTTEN GAINS.

THE DIFFICULTY THE CARBONDALE BANK ROBBERS HAD IN HIDING THEIR BOOTY.

The Scranton (Penn.) *Republican* gives a long and interesting account of the late robbery of the Carbondale Bank, and the detection and arrest of the thieves. The straits into which the burglars were put after obtaining possession of the funds of the bank are thus set forth:

"On receiving the money an accessory carried it to the house of an accomplice, where it was buried in an ash-pile to the rear of the house. On the same evening it was removed by the robbers, who thought it too close to the house, and it was carried about a quarter of a mile distant in an old pillow-case and buried in a heap of snow. Subsequently it was teared that the footprints in the snow would tell tales in case the officers came to make a search, and another removal was planned. Accordingly, at midnight of the same night it was removed from the snow-pile and placed in a lath-pile located in the neighborhood. Another conference of all the robbers was held, and it was concluded that the lath-pile was also an unsafe investment, as parties engaged around the saw-mill would be likely to discover it, and another removal was decided upon. So before daylight on the following morning, one of the robbers removed it and placed it in a shed in the rear of his dwelling. He shortly afterward heard that he was suspected as one of the robbers, and this depository was also considered unsafe and the funds were transferred to a saloon and thrown under the counter.

Later in the evening the money was removed to a hotel, where at midnight, in the presence of all the robbers, it was counted for the first time, when it was ascertained that if divided equally, allowing a percentage to outsiders who had a knowledge of the robbery, the share of each active participant would amount to about $1,500. The entire amount was $6,700. The money was left in the hotel in the pillow-case until the following Sunday, when it was concluded to remove it to what was considered a safer hiding-place. It was accordingly given to one of the robbers, who carried it to a small grocery store on the outskirts of the town, and lifting a portion of the floor buried it beneath the floor, without the proprietor's knowledge. How this was accomplished will not be explained without injuring innocent parties, and so we refrain from the particulars. On account of the innocence of the storekeeper, and the fact that the thieves might want the money at any time, it was again removed and carried into a coal mine about a mile from the mouth of the slope, and hid in one of the chambers. 'Here is no fear,' said the thieves, 'it is entirely safe.' But subsequent events proved the fallacy of this belief. The money was regularly visited every day, and one morning it was discovered that rats had gnawed a hole in the pillow-case, and were chewing Uncle Sam's greenbacks. Maledictions were freely poured out on the rodents, and a notification was sent out for a full meeting of the thieves once more. Each was afraid to take charge of the money personally, and the raid of the rats led them to conclude that a division should be made at once. Accordingly, while the other parties waited outside, two of the robbers entered the mine at midnight, obtained the money, and conveyed it back to the grocery store aforementioned. As they were about to count it, they were interrupted, and went up stairs into a cold room, leaving the money in a cracker barrel down stairs. The parties who caused the interruption were three old men who came in to sit down and smoke their pipes as customary in country stores. Presently they they commenced a discussion on crackers, in the course of which the merits of good and bad ones brought forth a lively dispute, much to the annoyance of the men up stairs, who overheard the story, and feared every moment that some of the disputants would go to the barrel, in which the money lay, to take a sample cracker to sustain his arguments. The thieves were afraid that another division of the spoils would be necessary to shut the old man up, but the cracker controversy was cut short by the introduction of the Beecher-Tilton trial, much to the relief of the robbers. But the disputants were longwinded, and the fire being up stairs, the robbers were shivering with the cold, and one of them proposed to go down and "clean the old men out." The latter finally left, having exhausted popular topics, and the thieves, trembling with the cold, descended and warmed themselves by the stove. The money was again removed from the cracker barrel, and it was about to be counted over again, when another rap at the door prevented it. The robbers on this occasion thought they would not run the risk of another freezing, and accordingly those that were not known in this section of the town pretended to be under the influence of liquor, and one of them laid his head on the knees of his confederate, while those who interrupted remained in the store. This interruption was caused by the wife of the proprietor of the store, who came in to get some potatoes which lay in the barrel next to that in which the money was redeposited, and the thieves feared that the woman would put her hand into the wrong barrel, so they were again in agony, until she left. After her departure the door was locked, and the thieves resolved that under no circumstances should any one be admitted until they counted their funds. The money was counted and divided without further interruption, and the party broke up at the peep of day, each starting out in a different direction for his home. One of the parties set out for Binghamton, where he was captured a week later, and his share of the money found in a stable. Another was arrested on Saturday at his house, and his share of the money was discovered in a snow-bank, frozen over, at a short distance from his house; another portion of the money was recovered through the instrumentality of the taird robber, it being concealed among his friends. The share of the fourth party was found in an old earthenware jug in the cellar of his house. There was a subdivision of the money also, into sums of $50, $100, and $200, and a number of those who were engaged in the first plot for the supposed night robbery suspecting those who were engaged in the actual robbery, insisted on receiving their share, and so black-mailed the successful thieves, until their shares dwindled down to very small proportions. In addition to this the thieves began to steal from each other, and so succeeded in mixing up the different shares until it became a complicated problem, indeed, to trace the actual sum in the possession of each one."

JOE SMITH THE YOUNGER.

The Peoria (Ill.) *Transcript* says: "Elder Joseph Smith, a son of the original Mormon, is lecturing in the western part of this State. Although a Mormon, he is not a polygamist, and declares that that institution is a desecration of the sacred doctrines taught in the "true book." He accepts the Bible as an inspired word, and says the 'Book of Mormon' is a history of a race which existed in this country long anterior to the Indian occupation. He claims to be a prophet, and says there is just as much call for prophets, and just as much likelihood of their existence now, as in the days of Daniel or Jeremiah.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

Rev. Thomas J. Mooney, of St. Bridget's Church, has been elected Chaplain of the Veteran Corps of the Sixty-ninth Regiment.

The annual ball of the Eighty-fourth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Beattie commanding, will take place at Irving Hall to-morrow evening.

The annual calico hop of the New-York Schuetzen Corps, Capt. George Aery commanding, will be held at the Germania Assembly Rooms No. 291 Bowery, on Monday, March 8.

The solemn farce of electing a Brigadier General in the Second Brigade was attempted at the "Rendezvous," last Monday evening. Without wasting any time, the meeting promptly adjourned until Monday, March 8.

The annual invitation ball of the Board of Non-commissioned Officers of the Fourteenth Regiment will be held at the State Arsenal, Portland avenue, Brooklyn, on Monday, Feb. 22. Music will be supplied by the regimental band.

The members of Company E, Eighty-fourth Regiment, who were placed under arrest on Thursday night for disobedience of orders, were released on Friday by Lieut. Col. Beattie, who will hold the commandant responsible for their action.

Private Theodore M. Motley has requested a transfer from Company A, Seventy-first, to Company D, Seventh Regiment. Private Edward S. Barrett, of the same company, has applied for transferral to Company D, Fifteenth Battalion, Brooklyn.

The Washington Grey Troop Cavalry, Capt. L. T. Baker commanding, will celebrate its forty-second anniversary at its armory, corner of Forty-second street and Broadway, on Monday, the 22d inst. Military guests are requested to appear in uniform.

The Ninth Brigade, Third Division, Albany, Gen. D. M. Woodhall commanding, will parade on Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22. Line of march will be taken through the principal streets of that city, passing in review before the Commander in Chief at Congress Hall.

The annual invitation ball of Company K, Eleventh Regiment, will be held at the Germania Assembly Rooms on Monday, March 22. Companies A, B, C, E and F in this command, will drill at the armory to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock. The annual reception of the regiment will be held at the Germania Assembly Rooms on Monday, the 22d inst.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment, Col. Cavanaugh commanding, held a drill at the State Arsenal last Monday evening, parading eight companies of ten files. The movements commenced with marching in column of fours, close column by division on the left, and continuing the march, formation of column of fours was executed. The movements were repeated with success and were well performed throughout. The new uniforms are approaching completion and will be donned for the first parade on St. Patrick's Day, March 17.

The non-commissioned officers of the Twelfth Regiment held a drill at the armory, under instruction of Adjt. William H. Murphy, last Thursday evening. The dress parade and school of the guide were the subjects of instruction. The commissioned officers in the command have been directed to assemble at the armory to-morrow evening for theoretical instruction. The entire regiment will parade in full uniform at the armory, on Wednesday evening, the 24th inst. Companies B, C, and D will drill on Tuesday evening, and Companies A, E, H, and I next Thursday evening.

The Skidmore Guard held its fourth annual reception at the National Assembly Rooms last Wednesday evening. The members were in full uniform, and the hall was appropriately decorated for the occasion. The order of dancing comprised selections from all of the popular dances of the day, and the music, under the leadership of Prof. F. Eben, was of a superior order. An exhibition drill, under command of Capt. Brown, was first performed for the edification of the guests, during which the movements were excellently performed. The opening march, at 9 o'clock, was a signal for dancing, which was kept up until a late hour.

Adjt. William F. Lutz, of the Fifth Regiment, has tendered his resignation. He joined the regiment in September, 1862, as a private in Company B, was subsequently promoted Corporal, and next appointed Adjutant's clerk, with the rank of Sergeant. He was afterward appointed Assistant Quartermaster, and then Commissary of Subsistence under Col. Meyer, and when that officer resigned he also left the command, having served his term of enlistment. When Col. Spencer took command in 1872, he appointed Mr. Lutz Adjutant, and found in him a valuable and efficient officer. Adjt. Lutz is about to take up his residence in Philadelphia, which renders his resignation necessary.

The following resignations have been accepted in the New-York State National Guard during the past month: First Lieut. Valentine B. Gunther, Fifteenth Battalion Infantry; Capt. Frederick Koesting, Eleventh Regiment; Capt. James Kerr, Eighty-fourth Reegiment; Col. A. P. Webster and Second Lieut. Herman Gissel, First Battalion; Second Lieut. John H. Iselin, Seventh Regiment; Capt. Thomas M. Logan, Fifty-fourth Regiment; Col. John Shaw, Seventy-ninth Regiment; First Lieut. Isaac B. Jacobs, Twenty-third Regiment; Major James McIvor, Capt. John Leddy, and First Lieut. Peter Delaney, Sixty-ninth Regiment; First Lieut. John B. Morss, Twelfth Regiment; Major Charles E. Van Zandt and Second Lieut. A. H. Schrader, Separate Troop Cavalry, Ninth Division.

The Seventy-first Regiment, Col. Richard Vose commanding, has been directed to assemble in full-dress uniform, with bear-skin hats, at the State Arsenal, on Monday, the 22d inst., at 7:30 P. M., for inspection and review. Field and staff officers will report to the Colonel at the armory. Non-commissioned officers, band, drum corps, color guard, and markers will report to the Adjutant, at the State Arsenal, at 7:15 o'clock. Capt. A. L. Schaber has been detailed Officer of the Day, and Lieut. William Milne, Jr., Officer of the Guard. After inspection and review the regiment will hold its annual reception at the armory. The officers and committees have been making strenuous exertions to insure the success of this entertainment, and it is expected to surpass all former occasions of this character. To prevent the invitations great care has been taken to prevent the admission of persons of improper character, and the number has been limited to avoid a crush.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, has been obliged to postpone its weekly drills until next month, as no arrangements have been made for heating the armory, and the severe weather for the past few days has made it dangerous to health to attempt to drill there. The members of this troop feel that they have been unfairly used by the Common Council, who urgently requested Capt. Klein to parade with his troop at the reception of King Kalakaua. The day was very stormy, and the handsome uniforms of the troop was ruined, so far as the cavalry is concerned. They were also at considerable expense for horse hire, and not only has no public recognition been made of their services by the Board of Aldermen, but their actual expenses have not been refunded. It is hoped that the members of the committee having the matter in charge will take some interest in this matter.

The commissioned officers of the several regiments in the First Brigade, Gen. Ward commanding, have been directed to assemble, in fatigue uniform, for theoretical instruction in rifle practice, as follows: Twelfth Regiment, Monday, Feb. 15; Twenty-second Regiment, Thursday, Feb. 18; Sixty-ninth Regiment, Tuesday, Feb. 23; Seventy-first Regiment, Thursday, Feb. 25; Seventy-ninth Regiment, Friday, Feb. 26. Capt. Henry Fulton, Brigade Inspector of Rifle Practice, will act as instructor. Roll will be called at 8 P. M. On and after March 1 the commandants of companies in this brigade will devote twenty minutes of each weekly drill to position and aiming drill as laid down in *Wingate's Manual of Rifle Practice*, and on one drill night of each month, instead of the above, one hour will be devoted to sand bag and candle practice. Monthly reports of these drills will be made to the Brigade Inspector of Rifle Practice through the regular channels on the first Monday of each month during the drill season.

The Twenty-third Regiment, Col. R. C. Ward commanding, has been directed to assemble in fatigue uniform at the armory for battalion drills, as follows: Field officers, non-commissioned staff, and Companies A, D, E, and G, on Friday, Feb. 19, and Wednesday, March 10; field officers, non-commissioned staff, and Companies B, C, F, and K, on Wednesday, Feb. 24, and Monday, March 15. The Sergeants will report to the Adjutant at 7:30 o'clock on the evenings on which their companies are ordered. Drum Major Bevans has been directed to detail one drummer on each occasion. The fine for non-attendance will be $6, and will be rigidly enforced. The following officers have recently been commissioned: Joseph G. Story, Captain, with rank from Jan. 13, 1875, vice Dudley W. Van Ingen, retired; Francis H. Howland, First Lieutenant, with rank from Jan. 13, 1875, vice Joseph G. Story, promoted. First Lieut. Isaac B. Jacobs has resigned. The sixth in the series of promenade concerts, given under the auspices of this command, will take place at the armory next Saturday evening.

The veterans of the Seventh Regiment and active members of Company G assembled on Wednesday last to attend the funeral of their late comrade, Aaron Kemp. The deceased was born in Salem, Mass., in 1811. At an early age he was sent to France, where he completed his education. On his return to this City, in 1830, he joined Company C, Twenty-seventh Regiment, and afterward became a member of Company G, Seventh Regiment, and as private, non-commissioned officer, and finally officer, he performed active duty for thirty-five years, after which he enrolled himself in the roll of veterans. Mr. Kemp was on duty in the arsenal riots, in 1834; the stevedore riot, in 1836; the flour riot in 1837; the Croton riot in 1840; the riot in Astor place in 1849, during which he was wounded; the Sixth Ward riot in 1857, and the draft riot of 1863. He was also present at the regimental camps for discipline—Camps Clinton, Putnam, Hamilton, Schuyler, Trumbull, and Scott—and also on the notable parades and excursions, including the escort, in 1858, of the remains of President Monroe to Richmond, Va. On the sudden departure of the Seventh in April, 1861, for the defense of the capital, Mr. Kemp chartered the steamer Daylight, and gave personal bonds in the sum of $60,000 against risk of capture by the rebels, and guaranteeing her safe return. He next proceeded to obtain recruits, and dispatched 175 men under Capt. (afterward Brig. Gen.) Viele for Washington. Mr. Kemp continued to take a personal interest in the prosecution of the war, and made liberal donations from his large fortune. Norman Ewen, late a veteran and formerly a member of Company D, in this command, was buried from St. Mark's Episcopal Church on the same date. Companies C, I, and K in this command held a drill in the State Arsenal on Wednesday evening. The line was equalized in six companies of twelve files. Lieut. Col. Ryder was in command, and after a dress parade exercised the battalion in the movements of marching in column of fours, breaking from the right and marching to the left, and on right into line from column of fours. Considerable practice was devoted to these details, which were well performed.

The following-named officers have been commissioned in the National Guard State of New-York during the month of January, 1875: Inspector General's Department—Lieut. Col. John G. Fay, Assistant Inspector, with rank from Jan. 2, 1875; original. Fourth Division—Major Orin C. Frost, Aid de Camp, with rank from Dec. 21, 1874; original. First Brigade—Major Robert Lennox Belknap, Inspector, with rank from Dec. 14, 1874, vice Rowland M. Hall, resigned; Major Charles Watrous, Engineer, with rank from Dec. 14, 1874, vice Robert L. Belknap, promoted. Eighth Brigade—George Parker, Brigadier General, with rank from Jan. 7, 1875, vice George Beach, resigned. Ninth Brigade—Lieut. Col. John S. Dickerman, Assistant Adjutant General, with rank from Dec. 24, 1874, vice John Gould, deceased; Major Henry C. Littlefield, Inspector, with rank from Jan. 25, 1875, vice Charles E. Van Zandt, resigned; Major Hiram L. Washburne, Jr., Judge Advocate, with rank from Jan. 25, 1875, vice H. C. Littlefield, promoted. Sixteenth Brigade—Lieut. Col. Charles H. Van Brakle, Assistant Adjutant General, with rank from Sept. 15, 1874; original. Major Charles Waite, Jr., Engineer, with rank from Sept. 15, 1874, vice A. J. Casse, promoted. Separate Troop Cavalry, Twenty-fourth Brigade—Henry Randolph, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 19, 1874, vice J. D. Moshell, resigned. Battalion Artillery, Twenty-fifth Brigade—Henry S. Redman, First Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 29, 1874, vice Romeo Mattaie, resigned; Robert Stierly, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 29, 1874, vice H. S. Redman, promoted. Second Battalion—James Doud, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 14, 1874, vice John Miller, promoted. First Lieut. Franklin H. Read, Adjutant, with rank from Dec. 7, 1874; original. First Lieut. John Miller, Quartermaster, with rank from Dec. 7, 1874; original. Capt. William H. Rogers, Captain, with rank from Dec. 7, 1874; original. Major Rufus E. Belding, Surgeon, with rank from Dec. 7, 1874; original. Tenth Regiment—Henry F. Dunn, First Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 14, 1874, vice John H. Lludsay, resigned. First Lieut. Charles E. Mosely, Adjutant, with rank from Dec. 18, 1874, vice L. G. Hun, resigned. Eleventh Regiment—George Gutbell, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 19, 1874, vice Robert Gross, promoted. Twelfth Regiment—William C. Reddy, Captain, with rank from Oct. 29, 1874, vice R. S. Jones, resigned. Thirteenth Regiment—George E. Stevenson, First Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 16, 1874, vice B. W. Ennis, resigned; Richard S. Dunmore, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 16, 1874, vice G. E. Stevenson, promoted. Sixteenth Battalion—Peter E. Remsen, Captain, with rank from June 9, 1874, vice J. H. Christie, failed to qualify; Eugene Gardner, Second Lieutenant, with rank from June 9, 1874, vice W. S. Voorhis, jr., failed to qualify. Twenty-first Regiment—Michael J. Corcoran, Captain, with rank from Nov. 20, 1874, original; James Powers, First Lieutenant, with rank from Nov. 20, 1874, original; Owen Cook, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Nov. 20, 1874, original. Twenty-second Regiment—John H. Horsfall, Captain, with rank from Dec. 22, 1874, vice G. J. Van Ranald, resigned. Twenty-third Regiment—Joseph G. Story, Captain, with rank from Jan. 13, 1875, vice D. W. Van Ingen, retired; Francis H. Howland, First Lieutenant, with rank from June 13, 1874, vice Joseph G. Story, promoted. Twenty-sixth Battalion — William Jamieson, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Jan. 6, 1875, vice John O'Brien, resigned. Forty-seventh Regiment—William H. Brownell, Major, with rank from Dec. 23, 1874, vice Lewis R. Stegman, resigned. Forty-eighth Regiment—John McGrath, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 16, 1874, vice George Marshall, resigned; John Ratigan, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Jan. 12, 1875, vice M. T. Bough, resigned. Fifty-fourth Regiment—William J. Winheld, Captain, with rank from Dec. 28, 1874, vice George F. Lenihan, resigned; Dennis A. Crowley, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 28, 1874, vice Thomas Hevron, resigned; F. W. Eikart, First Lieutenant, with rank from Jan. 1, 1875, vice William Steefel, resigned; Jacob Kolb, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Jan. 11, 1875, vice F. W. Eikart, promoted; George A. Begy, Colonel, with rank from Jan. 14, 1875, vice Warner Wescott, resigned; Samuel S. Brewer, First Lieutenant, with rank from Jan. 12, 1875, vice George W. Wyman, resigned; Clarence D. Van Zandt, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Jan. 12, 1875, vice W. F. Corbin, resigned. Fifty-fifth Regiment—Peter Hay, First Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 10, 1874, vice Louis Picus, failed to qualify. Seventy-ninth Regiment—Ira R. Bamber, First Lieutenant, with rank from Nov. 20, 1874, vice R. A. Kelly, resigned.

MAKING HIMSELF AT HOME.

The Nashville (Tenn.) *Banner* relates the following: The eccentric Brother Carr, whose name has become a household word in many families in this city, once paid an informal visit to a good religious family, as he was in the habit of doing when he came to Nashville. The lady of the house came in, but after some time excused herself to attend to some household duty, and begged Brother Carr to make himself at home. When she returned she found the reverend gentleman on his knees in front of the fire-place taking the ashes. Looking aback at the spectacle, she said, "Why, what in the world are you doing?" He answered, "You told me to make myself at home, and if I were at home, and the ashes needed picking out as badly as yours, I would do it."

The same gentleman was holding prayers one night with the family with whom he was staying. A very valuable cow had strayed from the premises some time previously, and her loss was much regretted by the lady. Brother Carr having been a frequent inmate of the house, not only knew of the loss, but was somewhat acquainted with the cow. While he was praying most fervently for the lost animal came to the gate and lowed, and Brother Carr, recognizing the sound, supplemented his prayer with, "and O Lord, we thank Thee that Sister ——'s cow has returned home, for I hear her now lowing at the gate."

JANUARY WEATHER FOR SIXTY-THREE YEARS.

The New-Bedford (Mass.) *Mercury* publishes a table showing the mean, and maximum, and minimum temperature of the month of January from 1813 to 1875 inclusive, as observed by Samuel Rodman, of that city. From this table it appears that the average of mean of observations of January for the past sixty-three years is a little less than 28.4°, which is 6.8° higher than the mean of the January last passed, which was 21.6°. The lowest mean was that of 1870, 18.6°, and the highest that of 1863, 35.5°; the difference or range being 16.9°. There have been four colder Januaries than that of the present year, these being that of 1840, 21.5°; that of 1844, 21.4°; that of 1856, 21°; that of 1857, 18.6°. The minimum of January, for the whole term of sixty-three years, was in 1859—12½°; the maximum in 1833, 64°; the difference or range being 76½°. The greatest range of temperature in January of any one year was that of 1859, 63½°; and the least range that of 1820, 28°. The mean of observation for the first nine days of February, 1875, was 18.11°. The mean of Feb. 9 was a small fraction (17-100) of a degree below zero.

SUPPOSED HOMICIDE CASE.

A supposed case of homicide occurred in the First Ward yesterday. From the facts it would appear that while Edward Jennings, a laborer, residing at No. 115 Union avenue, Brooklyn, was standing at the corner of Bridge and Whitehall streets, he was approached by John Conroy, aged forty, a laborer, residing at No. 20 Cherry street. A quarrel ensued, in the course of which Conroy struck at Jennings, who ran off. Conroy then went round through Whitehall street, and a quarter of an hour after fell in a fit. He was discovered by a friend named Harkness, who brought him into a liquor store. He was able to speak, but did not say that Jennings had in any way injured him. He told Harkness that his heart was broken, and that he was dying. After making some incoherent remarks about his wife and children, Conroy became unconscious and died. Coroner Eickhoff was notified, and gave permission to remove the body of deceased to his late residence, No. 20 Cherry street. As a superficial examination, made by Deputy Coroner Marsh, tended to show that Conroy's death resulted from organic disease of the heart, the Coroner decided to hold Jennings as a witness pending further investigation.

A QUERY.

The Atlanta (Ga.) *News* asks: "If Georgia can properly pay the Sharp Manufacturing Company for arms purchased in 1861, which were ordered for the purpose of 'aiding the rebellion,' and which were used for that purpose, why can she not properly pay the bonds and Treasury notes issued by her for the same purpose?"

TIME'S CHANGES.

Pete Craig is a man of experience. Here is how he laments the good old times. Said he: "I don't like to live in dis here town like I used to. Times is changed. In de good ole times afo' de war a man could rent a house, an' bymeby when de landlord wanted his rent a man could move out an' git another house. Now a man has jist to pay de rent in advance. Times is changed, sho."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—FEB. 13.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

$5,000 R., H. & E. 1st.	23	800	Union Pacific		40⅝
100 Mariposa L. & M.	6	1200	do	s3.	40⅜
100 Western Union c.	73	800	do	b3.	40⅜
600 do	s3.	73	500	do	s3.	40⅜
400 do		73⅛	100	do		40⅜
400 do	s3.	73	2800	do		40¼
2100 do		73	500	do	s3.	40¼
200 do	s3.	72⅞	100	do		40⅛
100 Pacific Mail		32¼	700	do	s3.	40
400 do		32⅜	600	do		40
1200 do		32½	2300	North-western		43⅜
500 do		32⅝	200	do	b3.	43¾
300 do		32⅝	100	do	c.	43⅞
400 do		32⅝	100	do		43⅞
200 do	b3.	32⅝	600	do	s3.	43⅞
400 do	c.	32⅝	100	do	c.	43⅞
400 do		32⅜	200	do	s3.	43⅝
1300 do		32¼	200	North-west. Pf		68
500 do		32⅛	5	S. N. I. C. & Ind		101⅛
600 Lake Shore		73¼	800	Erie Railway

OPERATIC GOSSIP.

A NEW OPERA-HOUSE FOR LONDON.

MR. MAPLESON'S PLANS—GRANT OF A SITE ON THE VICTORIA EMBANKMENT—THE COST OF A LYRIC ENTERTAINMENT—A CHAPTER ON CONDUCTORS.

From a Special Correspondent.

LONDON, Tuesday, Jan. 26, 1875.

The Metropolitan Board of Works, at a meeting held yesterday, granted Mr. Mapleson's application for a piece of land on the Victoria Embankment. The agreement was at once signed and a year's rent paid down. The desired site had previously been secured by the projectors of a new hotel; and Mr. Mapleson had to hand over no less than £10,000 for the transfer. The rent of the land, which is nearly five acres in extent, and is ceded to Mr. Mapleson for a term of eighty years, is £3,000 a year; about £600 an acre. Architects are to be invited to send in designs for the building forthwith. It is to consist not only of a theatre, but also of an academy of music, an academy for the ballet, a concert room and a café; and it is estimated that the construction will cost altogether something like £150,000. About half that sum has already been subscribed at five per cent.; for which the brick and mortar—or, it may be, granite and cement—of the opera-house and its appurtenances will be mortgaged. Putting together the interest on £150,000 at five per cent. and £3,000 for ground rent, I find that there will be a first charge on the new opera-house of £10,500 a year; which, certainly, seems enormous. It is considerably less, however, than the salary of a first-rate prima donna; and against the £10,500 may be placed the sums for which the concert-room and the café will be let off. The theatre is to be kept open all the year round—in the Summer for Italian, in the Winter for English operatic performances. The same chorus and band will be permanently maintained; and Sir Michael Costa will direct both the English and the Italian representations. Mr. G. A. Macfarren, Sir Julius Benedict, Mr. Arthur Sullivan, and many other of our composers have, for years past, had operas ready for production. There will now be some chance of their being brought out. Mr. Mapleson assures me that the new Opera-house will be ready for the Italian season of 1876; which, considering the very few months in which the new Covent Garden Theatre (Royal Italian Opera) was built, seems quite possible. The Opera-house on the Thames Embankment will give a new charm to legislation. It will be so near the Houses of Parliament that members who prefer beautiful singing to bad speaking will be able to turn at once from a debate to an operatic performance. There are times when one might be excused for preferring Nilsson to Gladstone, and Adelina Patti to Disraeli.

One of the great points put forward by Mr. Mapleson in connection with the new enterprise is that the musical conductor will be Sir Michael Costa. The conductor at an opera-house—sometimes called "conductor of the orchestra"—is often conductor, in an artistic point of view, of the entire establishment. To hold such a position he should be an administrator as well as an artist; nor would it lessen his utility if he were at the same time an excellent stage manager. He need not be a composer in the imaginative sense of the word. But in a country where operas in five acts are simply not tolerated, he must know how to shorten a work without absolutely maiming it. He must be able to "cut it" without wasting too much of the master's blood; to join together pieces on which he has just operated in such a manner that at least no scar shall be visible. Thirty or forty years ago, when England was just emerging from musical barbarism the operatic conductor was called "conductor and composer of the music;" a title which he indeed retained long after his functions as composer, in the full sense of the word, had happily come to an end. Nothing at that time was sacred to the musical sapper who introduced himself where one would have least expected to find him, digging holes and inserting his own diabolical contrivances into every work he approached. Rossini's "Cenerentola," Auber's "Muette de Portici," Auber's "Diamants de la Couronne" may be mentioned among the operas which chiefly suffered at the hands of these ruthless "conductors and composers of the music," who, reversing the crime of the plagiary, attributed their own crude inventions to men incapable of producing such things.

The operatic conductor is no longer expected to write new overtures to the works brought out under his superintendence, nor to supply them with "taking" tunes, nor to meddle with them in any way except now and then when the limits of English endurance require that they should be shortened.

No conductor has yet discovered the art of contracting a five-act masterpiece so as to satisfy at once the critical and the uncritical portion of the public. "Leave out whole musical pieces if you must do so, but don't mutilate the pieces you retain," is the advice given on this head by musicians and true amateurs. But the uncritical portion of the public—Philistines of the Prudhomme type, who read the libretto instead of listening to the music—want to follow the story; and in their interest the conductor, instigated, or, at least, not discouraged by the manager, makes havoc with the music in order that the too fortunate "words" may, in some measure, be spared. In my opinion musical interests should, above all, be cared for at an opera-house; and the misguided persons who go to hear an opera, and not content with a general idea on the subject, want to know in detail "what it is all about," form, after all, but a small section of the audience. The purely fashionable portion of the public do not care two-pence "what it is all about." Their desire is to see, to be seen, and to hear the principal vocalists sing their principal airs.

The conductor is consulted as to what new singers shall be engaged, what new operas produced, while the formation of the orchestra is left absolutely to him. His interests, identical, in the long run, with those of the manager, seem often opposed to them; and managers have been heard to say that their conductors "wished to ruin them." This must have been a mistake. The conductor never wishes to ruin the manager, which in many cases would mean the ruin of the conductor himself. But one can understand his subordinating economie to purely artistic considerations; for which reason, as I before remarked, the conductor should be something of an administrator, and should have clear notions as to what is possible and what impossible in the way of expenditure. A really able conductor is the manager's best friend; but the manager may be excused for not thinking so when the conductor, in his passion for a perfect orchestra, proposes an outlay which the manager believes he cannot afford. A really able conductor is also the singer's best friend. But the singer is not always aware of it, and will complain bitterly if, for example, the conductor will not allow the time in this passage to be unduly dragged, or in that one unduly hastened. The singer and the orchestra should work harmoniously together. Neither should endeavor to shine at the other's expense. But it does certainly seem at times as though a fight were going on between the two; the orchestra exclaiming with its powerful voice, "You shall *not* be heard," the singer replying with a shriek, "I *will* be heard whatever you may do."

If a conductor is not liked by his own orchestra—the very staff of which he is chief—there cannot be much in him; and it may be taken for granted that a conductor of some years' standing is always on good terms with his own band. As for the public, I have noticed that it is always very well disposed toward the conductor, who is often spoken of as "the leader of the orchestra." The nature, and above all, the extent of his functions, are not, I think, generally known. But it is clear from the elevated position assigned to him, and from the control he visibly exercises over the musicians, the chorus, and even the principal vocalists, that he is a personage of no small importance; and a brilliant orchestral performance always secures for him (as in justice it should) a large amount of applause. Next to a beautiful voice, nothing is so effective as a fine band. The sweetness of the one, the sonority of the other, can be appreciated by every one. But when I hear it said by members of the outside public, or even by amateurs more or less accustomed to operatic performances, that this musician is an excellent conductor, and that that musician isn't, I often wonder whether they are thoroughly, intimately acquainted with the works which they fancy they have heard well or ill conducted. The public discovers, no doubt, after a time whether a musical conductor is or is not a man of ability; but it ascertains the point not by direct, but by indirect means.

It seldom happens, I fancy, that a conductor (or indeed any one else) is uniformly liked by all with whom he may have to deal. A conductor who is admired by the public and beloved by his orchestra may not be liked by the principal singers, while the manager, perhaps, may wish him at the devil.

The functions of a musical conductor are in no way analogous to those of an omnibus conductor or of the conductor of a railway train. He might rather be likened to a driver, as, without him, nothing would move; or, moving, everything would go wrong. It occurs to me, however, that during the last twenty years numerous editors of periodicals have, after the illustrious example of Dickens, thought fit to call themselves "conductors," and that the conductor of an opera-house may in his turn, at least as regards a large portion of his work, be looked upon as an "editor." He edits scores in quite the ordinary sense of the word, and he prepares entire operas with the singing, the spectacle, the musical accompaniments, and the dramatic appliances of all kinds belonging to them for publication on and by means of the stage. He "conducts" the orchestra, but he produces, or, in other words, "edits" the piece.

In conclusion, I may remark that in the days of the Roman amphitheatre not the musical conductor, but the gentleman now known as the "enterprising manager" or the "spirited impresario" was really called "editor." It was he who arranged and presented gladiatorial combats to the public, such as are still presented to the public from time to time in our satirical journals and reviews. A Roman editor was, in fact, a director of sanguinary entertainments for man and beast. It may be for that reason that so many English editors dislike the title and call themselves, by preference, "conductors."

S. E.

ENGLISH GOSSIP.

COMBATIVE REVIEWERS—THE GREVILLE MEMOIRS—A DUEL BETWEEN THE QUARTERLIES—THE CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION.

From a Special Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Jan. 23, 1875.

People are speculating as to whether the editor of the *Edinburgh Review* will reply to the attack made upon him in the last number of the *Quarterly*. The editor of the *Edinburgh* is known to be Mr. Henry Reeve, under whose responsibility the *Greville Memoirs* have been published; and he will doubtless feel called upon to answer the charges of culpable indiscretion and, by implication, of calumny, which the *Quarterly* brings against him. A duel between the two ponderous quarterlies would be interesting once in a way; but, from the nature of the case, it could not last long. If it really comes off, it will be something like what an engagement between two "Woolwich infants" might be. The monster guns turned out at Woolwich Arsenal fire-shots of I forget how many tons, at a range of something like five miles. Undoubtedly these colossal pieces of artillery would make a great noise. But so much time would elapse before the result of each shot could be ascertained that the combatants would soon resolve either to discontinue the contest or to carry it on at much closer quarters, which latter alternative, if the pieces were already placed at five miles' distance, would, thanks to their unwieldiness, be practically impossible. We have seen, however, a writer in the *Quarterly* take, for the first time on record, a shot at the editor of the *Edinburgh*; and it will be curious to see, three months hence, whether the editor of the *Edinburgh* will return his fire. The editor of the *Quarterly* is Dr. William Smith, author of the well-known, carefully-compiled histories of Greece and Rome, an invaluable dictionary of Bible antiquities, and school-books innumerable; but the writer of the article in the last number of the *Quarterly* on the *Greville Memoirs* is, as you are doubtless already aware, Mr. Abraham Hayward. Mr. Henry Reeve, editor of the *Edinburgh*, is Registrator of the Privy Council, to which the late Mr. Greville was Secretary, a post in which he has been succeeded by Sir Arthur Helps, the author of *Friends in Council*, *Realmah*, *Ivan de Biron*, and latterly of *Social Pressure*. Mr. Reeve was at one time private secretary to Lord Aberdeen, under whose direction of foreign affairs we "drifted" into the Crimean war. He is supposed to have contributed a great number of articles on foreign politics to the *Times*; and he is answerable for a not very well executed translation of De Tocqueville's *Democracy in America*, which, when it first appeared, soon after the outbreak of the American civil war, (I mean, of course, the translation, not the original work,) was most severely but not unjustly criticised in the *Saturday Review*. In the preface to his translation Mr. Reeve, who was well acquainted with De Tocqueville, undertakes to show what De Tocqueville would have thought of the American war, and which side he would have taken had he lived to witness it. This is probably the most daring piece of speculation which has ever been so much as suggested since the remarkable question was put to the ball-room young lady by her timid partner as to whether, in her opinion, her brother, if she had happened to have had a brother, would have liked cheese.

It would be interesting just now to hear from Mr. Reeve whether, in his opinion, Mr. Greville, if he were to come to life again, would be pleased with the remarks which are being made on his book. I should think Mr. Reeve himself must be very much displeased indeed. One of the best and truest things said about the *Greville Memoirs* appeared a day or two ago in an article in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the writer of which remarks that if the old proverb, *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*, is still to hold good, the dead, on their side, had better not insult us from their graves; or, to paraphrase Alphonse Karr's *mot* about assassins and the abolition of capital punishment, "*Que messieurs les morts commencent.*

It has now been clearly shown that Mr. Greville libeled William IV.; and I think it will be proved that even George IV. was not so black as Mr. Greville has painted him. I should like some ingenious writer to give us an account of Prince Albert as he would have been represented if Mr. Greville and not Mr. Theodore Martin had written his life; also, of George IV., if Mr. Theodore Martin had been commissioned to prepare such a memoir of that Monarch as he has lately published of the Prince Consort. "Prince Albert *Grevillized* and George IV. *Martinized*" might be the title of the two memoirs which should be published together. I am fully sensible of the essential difference between a good man such as Prince Albert and a bad man such as George IV. undoubtedly was. Nevertheless, Prince Albert treated by Mr. Greville's method would appear a villain; while George IV., whitewashed and glorified by Mr. Theodore Martin, would emerge from the process with the halo of the saint and the laurel-wreath of the hero round his brow.

If Mr. Henry Labouchere, or some amusing cynic of the same temperament and calibre, were in Parliament, I would invite him to propose that a test examination be established for legislators. A candidate for the responsible but not difficult office of letter-carrier was asked the other day by the board of examiners to state "what contingent Bavaria was required to supply to the German army at the beginning of the late war?" Very few members of Parliament could answer that question, which indeed is beyond the competence of most persons—who need not, however, for that reason be set down as ignorant. If the letter-carrier had been asked what the postage was to Bavaria, or whether Bavaria was included in the German postal union, there would have been some meaning in the question, though not much; since the proper business of a letter-carrier is to deliver letters, not to sell postage stamps. It was pointed out some time ago that while the House of Commons insists on all other Government clerks being examined, the Clerks of the House of Commons itself are still appointed without examination. But it is a still more remarkable fact that the members of the House of Commons escape. They must be regarded as above the examination level—like the Emperor Sigismund, made familiar to us by Carlyle, who, when it was pointed out to him that in writing Latin he had been guilty of a false concord, replied: "*Imperator sum, et super grammaticam.*"

GRAPE-CULTURE IN NEW-JERSEY.

DEBATE ON THE SUBJECT AT THE CUMBERLAND COUNTY FARMERS' CLUB—HOW THE GRAPE SHOULD BE GROWN—AVERAGE YIELD TO THE ACRE AND PROFIT THEREON—WINE-MAKING AND HOW IT SHOULD BE DONE.

At a recent meeting of the Cumberland County (N. J.) Farmers' Club, the subject of grape-culture in that section of the State was thoroughly discussed, and much interesting information elicited. The conclusion was general that the culture of the grape was profitable, if the fruit were sold directly to the consumer by the producer. Simon A. Beckhardt, one of the members, professed to a considerable knowledge of grape-raising and wine-making. Taking the yield of an acre of grapes at two tons, and the price at two cents a pound, the yield would be $80 per acre. The yield of Vineland has exceeded five tons, and the prices have largely exceeded two cents a pound. The fear that the market would become glutted has proved groundless, as they are worth at Longworth's wine-house, near Cincinnati, never less than two and a half cents a pound, and from that to ten cents. Every producer, if he chooses, can make his own wine. Twenty barrels, of forty gallons each, is a fair yield to the acre. Cuttings started from the vines will bear in three years. Fifteen pounds of grapes will make one gallon of wine—grapes at five cents a pound will cost seventy-five cents, and other expenses give the whole cost somewhat less than $1 a gallon. Four dollars a gallon is a moderate retail price, and it has been sold at $2 50 in large quantities. Mr. Beckhardt recommends that every farmer put a few acres in grapes, which, added to grain and fruit culture, would yield him a handsome revenue every year. For a single farm a hand-press is sufficient for wine-making. Good wine will not bear adulteration; no water must be added, though the various kinds of grapes may be mixed in certain proportions for different kinds of wine. The utensils, barrels and tubs must be clean, and if the barrels are not sweet they must be fumigated with burning sulphur. All the rotten or bad grapes should be carefully picked out before pressing. The barrels must be kept full while fermenting, with the bung laid on loosely, and in six weeks or when the fermentation is finished, they should be bunged tightly until the succeeding Spring, when the wine should be racked off into clean casks, leaving four or five gallons of settlings in the old cask. After this it should be racked off every six months by tapping a few inches above the bottom. The bottling should be done when the wine is a year old, the bottles corked and laid upon their sides, when it will keep for ages.

Mr. Miller reported that in Vineland they raise from cuttings of three eyes, laid eighteen inches apart in furrows, and covered with the hoe. He prefers buying them already started, as a year is saved, and they are sold cheap.

Mr. Beckhardt stated that in Europe a trench is dug knee deep, which is left open all Winter. In the Spring the cuttings are put in the bottom, covered lightly with soil, then manure is added so the cuttings are quite deep and nearly all live.

Mr. Holding expressed his belief that the soil in Cumberland County is surpassed by none in its capacity for grape culture, unless it be California. The grape needs a gravelly or sandy loam, which will produce much longer than a sand subsoil, and will pay double the profits at two cents a pound that tomatoes will at sixty cents per hundred pounds. We are obliged to wait three years for a crop, but after that they will last a lifetime. The Concord and Clinton are the most certainly successful both for eating and wine making. Many are deterred from planting by the directions to subsoil and fertilize heavily, which is necessary to raise some fancy kinds, but good, dry corn ground will raise good grapes. Too much fertilization tends to overgrowth of wood, which is long-jointed and sappy, and liable to be killed by mildew and cold weather. The starting of cuttings is easy and simple. They should be set fresh from the vine, and should be kept covered with soil. If three weeks' growth can be obtained before dry weather, so that the roots are three inches in length, they are sure to live. The soil should be packed and trampled, the top bud level with or under the surface. When they have fairly started an inch or two of soil should be drawn to them to cover the old wood. Yearling vines are superior to those two or three years old, as the florous roots are nearer the cuttings, and they are much better started in nursery rows than in the vineyard.

All the sections in New-Jersey, which have gone into grape raising are prosperous. In setting grapes to stakes, three and a half by four and a half feet is the common distance; but the vine trellis is considered the best. The rows should be six feet apart, vines eight feet apart in the row; trellis five feet high, with five wires, though the training should be only to the fourth wire. The old wood of yearlings should be set one inch below the surface. For posts, cut to two buds, and when started prune out the weakest; two or three or four buds to a hill, and prune out to two branches. Immediately after the first frost is the best time to prune, after the fall of the leaf, when the pruning should be to four or five buds, if strong. The succeeding year they should be permitted to grow horizontally along the lowest wire, pinching out laterals till they meet on the trellis. The next year the laterals should run up seven to nine inches apart to the fourth wire. The year after they will fruit. In the Autumn the canes that have fruited should be cut out close to the horizontal stem, the alternate stem being permitted to bear the next year. The yield will readily reach from three to six tons an acre.

Mr. Miller could hardly believe such a yield possible, did he not know that Mr. Fisher had raised nearly nine tons to the acre. He had 102 Concords, five years old, which yielded 2,500 pounds at four years old, and he finds that the more they are trimmed the better they bear. He trims in February or March, and cuts to a straight stem, training diagonally across the trellis.

Mr. Beckhardt declared that a vineyard is a legacy to posterity; it is worth several hundred dollars per acre, being as profitable as cranberries, without the heavy first cost. Grapes on a farm will pay when grain crops fail. Grapes should be put in rows north and south, and will succeed on soil so gravelly as to be apparently worthless. He mulches heavily with salt hay, and does not plow. Mr. Holding said not only in grape, but in all small fruits, they are much better if mulched than if the surface roots are cut off by plow or hoe. Wine has been made in Bridgeton, which the best connoisseurs declared equal to the best imported wines. Stony soil would suit the grape. The best wine in the world—the Ichamus being from Bingen, on the Rhine—is grown on stony hills and steep mountain sides.

The grape discussion is to be continued by the club.

THE FORGED DRAFT.

A LONG-FORGOTTEN EPISODE OF THE STREET.

WHAT I SAW—WHAT I DID NOT SEE—MRS. MOPSON—TRACKING IT UP—A WOMAN'S TRAITS—THE JUNIOR—THE END OF IT.

It was nineteen years ago—I can precise the date—in the Winter of 1856, when I was engaged in a task which at the time did not strike me in the same disagreeable light as it does now. I had been about eight months in a house, a stock brokerage and banking concern of very good standing, and my occupation was that of errand boy. Now it chanced one day that I was present when a person succeeded in defrauding the firm by means of a forged check out of some $900. Our regular cashier, Mr. Larraby, was absent for the day; he had been subpœnaed as a witness in a case in which the house was interested, and his place had been taken temporarily by the junior member of the firm, who, it seemed, was not only short-sighted, but had apparently very little memory for faces.

I had been to bank, had just returned, and was going behind the counter to give my deposit-book to a clerk, when I noticed a slightly-built young man present a check at the cashier's window, but I did not see the man receive the money for it. The fact of the forgery not having been discovered till two days afterward made detection exceedingly difficult; the more so as our junior, who had paid the money, had not the faintest idea of the appearance of the swindler. Everybody having been closely questioned, I told my employers what I had noticed, and, having a good memory for faces, I described pretty accurately the age, size, and dress of the suspected person, and was able to precise the exact time of day when the draft was paid. The evening of the day after the loss was known I stood for a moment at the door of the office before closing it for the night. It was my duty to lock the door, and see that all was secure, before leaving, after which I left the keys with the janitor of the building, whose daughter, Mrs. Mopson, kept our office in order. All the younger men in the office used to laugh very much at Mrs. Mopson, and would ring all kinds of queer changes on her name, calling her Mrs. Swabson, or Slopson, or Mme. Scourson. As most thoughtless lads might have done, imitating their elders, I, too, on my first coming into the office, had given this poor drudge, whose slop-pail was constantly in the way, some silly name, but from the stolid indifference with which Mrs. Mopson had taken my impertinence, I regretted my foolishness, had even blamed myself, and had been, if not more polite, at least civil enough to ignore her existence entirely. To me Mrs. Mopson appeared to be a woman to be pitied. She had lost her husband, and with him apparently her wits, for she never seemed to me to have an idea of greater circumference than her slop-bucket, nor a thought more profound or clearer than its depth of dirty water.

Our office fronted on the street; so, after locking the door, I usually went to the basement entrance, where I had to mount up some four flights of stairs to the janitor's quarters. Generally Mrs. Mopson would meet me on the stairs, and I would give her the key. I stood then on the steps, looking at the falling snow, when our junior partner passed on the other side of the street. He paused for a moment, and then crossed over. "You said," remarked the gentleman, "that he was tall?"

"Who, Sir?" I asked.

"Why, that rascal who passed that forged draft on us."

"Oh, yes, Sir. No, Sir; not very tall, because instead of the man's hands resting on the glass plate before the opening in the partition, he kind of clung to it."

"How high up do you think that glass plate is?" he inquired.

"I couldn't say—I have no idea," I replied.

"Do you mean to say that from the height of that glass plate you could approximate in feet and inches as to the size of the man? How tall are you?"

"I suppose I am about five feet seven. I was five feet six a year ago, but have not taken my measure since."

"But you said, didn't you, though, that the person was about your size? Of course, it is hard, at a glance, to decide about a man's stature, notwithstanding you have very sharp eyes. You saw the man for about a minute, you stated. From my observations—indistinct of course, I am so near-sighted—I should have been inclined to state that, without the person being precisely tall, he was of an average height, as big if not bigger than you. But I repeat I am not positive. You said the man had gloves on. Thick or thin gloves? Do you remember? Could you now state the color?"

"They were thin gloves—kid gloves—I am sure of that," I replied.

"It was very cold the day before yesterday, was it not?" he inquired.

"Quite so; freezing," I answered.

"Very extraordinary, that on a cold day a man should wear kid gloves. You mentioned, too, I think, that he wore an ordinary—was it a black or brown overcoat?"

"I said, sir—a very long coat—reached quite far down, almost to his heels."

"Ah! any mustaches—remember their color! General appearance—prize fighterish—swell like?"

"No, Sir. The man had no mustache, seemed remarkably clean shaved, no beard."

"But you said an imperial, didn't you? Yes, imperial. Strange now that a man with no beard had a luxuriant imperial?"

"Yes, quite a long one," I answered.

"Much obliged. That will do. Now, you have been requested by the house to keep your own counsel, and to be silent, and of course watchful. Your testimony, if ever we are on track of this man, will be very important indeed. You might be able to spot him, though it is at best very obscure. I feel kind of compromised myself about it. I do not mind telling you that I am quite a loser by it. It is a rule in the firm that losses made in this way fall on the individual, and it comes out of my pocket. I have made the loss good—some nine hundred dollars, and that is a great deal of money. Keep your own counsel though, as I said before, and if you see or hear anything report it to me. We will have at some future time a long talk about this, in private together, when we will make things clearer. Good night!" and saying this he hailed a passing omnibus and left me. Then I locked the door and went down to the basement. There was Mrs. Mopson brushing off in a mechanical way the falling snow, an endless job apparently, for it came down faster than she could sweep it. I was just going to tell her how fruitless was her task, when I was called by name from the street—"Do not go away yet." It was Mr. Larraby who was speaking to me. "I am not quite through. Finishing up that confounded suit of the firm has kept me off work for two hours this afternoon. Open the door for me. I shall not keep you over twenty minutes—that's a good lad." Mrs. Mopson had the keys; she returned them to me, went up the steps with me, and we all three entered. The woman to whom the world was only something for her to get down on her knees before, and to polish and soap and mop and sweep the cobwebs off of, drew a pail of water, dipped a dingy swab into it, and commenced rubbing off something. The Cashier went behind his desk, examining some papers and assorting others. "It is a confounded business, and just as thick as burgoo to me," said Mr. Larraby. By the way, young fellow, you haven't seen the bogus draft, have you? There it is. Here is the rascally bit of paper; look at it." It was a sight draft drawn by a Baltimore correspondent. "Now," continued the Cashier, "here is a good draft and here are lots more of them. The Baltimore parties, who are just as sound as roaches, send us sometimes a draft for every day in the week, and always advise of them, though once or twice their letters of advice may have been delayed. Sometimes the amounts are stiff ones. I never would have paid it, because the number wasn't in order; though I wouldn't have sworn if I had been hard pushed—a lot of fellows bothering around—and near the close of bank hours, that I wouldn't. Now, here is a good draft. I paid it myself. The printed form is exactly the same. Here, take this magnifying-glass, and you will see that the cut of a steam-engine and a train of cars is the same to a dot in both drafts. It's so, ain't it? Here is a letter from the Baltimore people. They say that a different clerk might at times have engrossed—filled in the draft, but that they cannot imagine how one of their blank drafts could have been mislaid. They are making search, and we will send them this forged draft to-morrow for examination. The signature is a forgery—but a clever one, though it never could have fooled me. How on earth could any one have known that I was to be off duty for a day?" Here, I regret to say, Mr. Larraby was exceedingly profane. "Now, young gentleman, it ain't any loss to the house, for it has been made up by the Junior; but suppose, now, you tell me all that you saw. I had it second-hand from the Junior. I shall not question you; just keep straight on like, with your yarn." I did so, repeating it all over again—perhaps very briefly—for I was sick and tired of being cross-questioned, and besides had an engagement at home, which it seemed as if I would not be able to keep. "There, that will do. What you tell me don't amount to a row of pins. There are very few people who can tell a story over twice exactly the same way. But stop one moment. If your memory is not fresh, may be your eyes are, being younger than mine. Here," and with this he placed the spurious draft before the gas-light. "Hold it up so, and tell me if there are pin-holes or water-marks in the paper?" I took the draft, and said: "There are two fine pin-holes in it." "That looks like business, as if just such a lot of spurious drafts had been pinned together." "That might have been, but the pin-holes could have been made in the house; but," I said, "there is something else about this bit of paper: it don't amount to anything, but it has a smell, a faint odor about it, I am pretty sure of it. Here, Mr. Larraby, you smell it." "Well, it does smell of something. It ain't your own hair having pomatum on it that smells so, is it? You boys are always slicking your hair up." "It is violet," I said. I was sure of the particular odor, faint as it was, because at Christmas-time I had given a bottle of Lubin's extract to a young lady whose very intimate acquaintance I had made at dancing-school. "A smell!" said Mr. Larraby. "A smell never would find out anything—smells ain't lasting. Smell ain't worth a cent in this ugly business. There, that will do. Sorry to have kept you. Now lock up, and good night," and he hurried out. "Home at last," I said, as I gave a last look around. Just then I remembered the clock which I had forgotten to wind, one of my duties, and I mounted on a chair to do it, and slipped off, from their having been a cake of soap on it. "Confound it, Mrs. Mopson, it is too bad! I came within an ace of breaking my neck with your wretched soap," and I rubbed my shin. Mrs. Mopson emerged from behind a partition, and commenced slowly frictioning the legs of a table. "Heard you," she said. "I suppose you did." I replied quite indignantly, as the imitation of her rubbing the leg of a table seemed to me a mockery of my own movements. "Not you. I didn't mean you. I heard you and Mr. Larraby. He calls me Slopson always. Mopson was a brute, and cause he left me that name, was that my fault? Drat names that isn't your own. You don't call me names. Is it skinned? So sorry!" Mrs. Mopson was apologetic, anyhow. "A little," I said, "but don't leave soap around loose. Good night. I must go home now. I shall have a black and blue shin for a week, but I'll forgive you this time." "It was a man, you said, that got a power of money from the firm. Will it bust 'em? I ain't been paid for the last week," said Mrs. Mopson. "Nonsense! The loss to the firm, that is, if they had lost it, would not be more to them than it I had lost a five-cent piece." "Heard you a talking to the gentleman down stairs." "Good night," said I, abruptly, and I went to the door. Mrs. Mopson very deliberately swung the mop-bucket in my way, handed me a chair, which she wiped off with her apron, and leaning on her broom, thus spoke, and for her with extraordinary volubility: "You said it was a man in a long coat which reached down to his heels? It did—correct. When he leaned down and bent down like his coat most touched the ground. It did. I was in the vestibule a-cleaning of the glass." Then Mrs. Mopson stopped short and commenced a most thorough sopping of a dirty clout. "Nasty telegraph boy," she continued, buttering the rag with soap, "with mud on his boots, a-coming in just then a-cluttering up the place." Here Mrs. Mopson twisted up the cloth as if in agony of mind. "That boy trod on that man's coat." "I remember now," I said, "there was a telegraph messenger who came in behind me. But please don't wring that towel about that way. It makes me nervous." "Correct. You was a hustling in," continued Mrs. Mopson, now down on her knees in the middle of a slop. "I couldn't talk unless I was working." "Well, what then?" I asked. "Say the telegraph boy did tread on the man's coat-tail. There wasn't a fight like at Donnybrook Fair was there." Mrs. Mopson did not seem to appreciate the joke, but went on: "When that boy trod on that man's long coat-tail, he was stooping, the man ducked. Now, you tread on a real man's coat-tail, and he jerks like a horse, and pulls himself clear—it's their nature, being obstinate, vicious like—but you put your foot on a woman's trail, and she yields kind of, she's gentler, and tries to get the strain off from tearing her clothes. There, your man is a woman." Here Mrs. Mopson got down on her knees before the stove, and rattled the ash-pan. "Oh, daughter, wife, or mother of detectives," I said, somewhat amazed, "what makes you think so?" "Names agin! I thought you was over that," and she cluttered the cinders on the floor. "Pray go on," I said. "The Lord only knows! you may be right; go on, my good Mrs. Mopson." "I ain't blind. If it wasn't a woman—may Mopson come back again. She wasn't as tall as you, nor even as me. I see'd her glove when it was on the knob of the inside door—a yaller glove, with a bulge like on the fore-finger of the left hand, a swelling like a ring on it. Men don't wear rings on first fingers, do they?" And she held up her anchylosed hands and showed me some poor, common ring on her own fore-finger. "I eyed her good when she left. Her ears hadn't ear-rings in 'em, but they had holes in 'em. Her hair was kind of plastered down, but I see'd one ear, a little one, a-sticking out. Heard you and Mr. Larraby a-talking. Men don't use to carry sweet-smelling things about 'em, and scent bits of paper, do they? It's a woman." "Do, for gracious sake, keep quiet about this, Mrs. Mopson. What you say is very remarkable. To-morrow your story will have to be told to the firm. Good for you, perspicacious Mrs. Mopson!" I said. "Names agin!" replied Mrs. Mopson, somewhat irascibly. "No; indeed not. Only keep your mouth shut, and promise me you will not say a word to anybody until you see me." "Agreed," said Mr Mopson, "and you had better clear out now, for I am going to make a real shower of ashes."

I went home that night more puzzled than ever. Entering the office next morning I was met by the senior member of the firm. "We have decided, my young friend," said he, "to leave all this matter about the forged draft with Mr. Larraby. We have wasted a great deal of time over it. Anything you may hear or know you will communicate to him. I may assure you—it is quite pleasant for me to state it—that there is not the least suspicion in regard to any one in the house. It will be cleared up some day." All that morning I was busy, as was Mr. Larraby and the Junior. That evening I told the Cashier Mrs. Mopson's story. Mr. Larraby whistled. "What! you listen to old Slopson's twaddle? The woman hasn't two ideas. It's too fine drawn! Rigmarole with your old Swabson, whose fancies are pure soap-suds." That night I lounged a while with the keys before closing up. Presently Mrs. Mopson appeared. I nodded to her encouragingly, yet she had not a word to say. I wanted to go, but stayed a moment. Mrs Mopson was emptying out the waste-baskets, and was apparently soliloquizing. "It's this gentleman," she said, "as wastes enough paper to keep a stationer going. The paper from his basket helps to keep me most in soap. This here gentleman is awful on pens. It's time that man who buys up old steel pens and smartens 'em up was around. I have a lot. Here's a good one—never used. I'll put that back on the desk. This here gentleman chucks his lunch half the time into his basket, and wastes enough good bread and meat to keep a poor family—which accounts for the rats. This gentleman"—here she paused. "Anybody there?" she said. "Oh! I knowed you was around," and here she dragged out of a private office a basket, and said rapidly: "What on earth this here gentleman puts smashed glass bottles in his basket for I don't know; like to have cut my finger," and with this she drew out of the basket, and handed to me, some fragments of glass, with a ground-glass stopple, first putting it to her own grimy nose. "Smells good," she said, without a remark. I smelt it, and found a faint trace of sickly violet odor.

It was a horrid suspicion, a dreadful one, in fact, erected on no possible foundation—evidence of a circumstantial character so flimsy as to be blown away after a moment's thought. The basket was the one used by our Junior.

Two years had passed away. Gradually the whole business had faded out of my mind, and my accidental connection with the forgery. Our building had been torn down, it was the first of the great changes made in Wall street. A new edifice was erected, and the old janitor being thought incapable of a bigger charge, went somewhere else, and with him that poor female office-scavenger, Mrs. Mopson. I remained in the new building with an advanced rank, when a complete break-down in my health made a change of occupation absolutely necessary. I was kindly aided by Mr. Larraby, who obtained for me the position of purser in a Southern steam-ship line. When I bid Larraby good-bye, we talked over old times, and we laughed heartily at Mrs. Mopson and her stories. I made numerous trips in the steamer, when, on an afternoon before our sailing day, looking at an evening paper, I read that our firm, the one I had been employed in so long, had just met with a heavy loss, to the amount of many thousands of dollars. The account was imperfect and unsatisfactory. Only a certain similarity in the circumstances of the former forgery presented itself to my mind. I felt so much interest in the old concern that that night I sought out Larraby. I found him at his lodgings, laid up with a sprained ankle. "Devil to pay; serious business. Been tied up here for three days—bad leg. It is very bad—not my ankle—confound my ankle—but for the firm. Don't mention it. They have been round to see me—the Seniors, the detectives, the whole concern. The Junior has sloped—can't be found. They brought his private books to me, things have come out, and such a mess as he has made of it! Just as certain as my confounded ankle at this present moment is giving me fits, just so sure am I that that first forgery—the $900 one—was his, the Junior's. It was a blind. He didn't, you see, lose anything. He stole first with one hand, and handed it back with the other. He was only waiting for a bigger haul. My being absent that day as a witness ought to have put me on my guard. You were too young then for me to put you in my confidence. Why didn't you then follow up the scent-trail closer? Something might have come of it. He must have made the forged draft, and got some one to pass it." "You would not listen to me—poor old Mrs. Mopson"—I interrupted. "Don't talk to me about that old harridan, whose head was filled of cinders. Stuff! The detectives say they have been acquainted with his connection with fast women of the most dangerous character for years. They knew that horses were taking that Junior to the dogs. The forged check is but a flea-bite. It's worse than that; it's State bonds hypothecated, placed with our people for safe-keeping, that he made away with. If it don't stop us, it will cripple us. Now, don't bother, please, with your old woman. If you, or she, knew so much," went on Larraby in quite an irritable mood, "why didn't you state all you or she had to tell, long ago?" What's the connection between a bit of paper with a scent to it, and a bottle of perfume found in a man's basket? Stuff! You ought not to have kept your mouth shut so long." "You never would let me tell it all to you," was my reply, "and now you are too much in pain to follow me. Mrs. Mopson—"

"There, that will do; you go to sea to-morrow, don't you? and I think my last dose of morphine is making me stupid. I suppose I am cross. When you come back I shall be well, and we will talk it over."

The sequel showed the guilt of the unfortunate Junior. His own family made up the losses, though it ruined them. Taking an assumed name, he entered the service later, and was killed at Chattanooga. Poor Mrs. Mopson! I have never laid eyes on that wonderful woman since.

Some time ago there was a case of murder in Pennsylvania, where evidence entirely of a circumstantial character pointed to a man, and an odor of coal-oil was one of the strong points to prove the identity of the person. I happened to speak to a distinguished criminal lawyer about the character of evidence deducible from an odor, and I told him a few facts in the story of the forged draft. He said to me that in the oldest of all Sanscrit dramas, "Sacontola," there is something of this character. Sacontola has a ring given her, which she loses, and a fish swallows it. A fisherman catches the fish, finds the ring, and exposes it for sale. The fisherman is arrested for stealing the ring. The earliest detective on record, (for the poem which describes the incident is earlier than Homer,) one of the guards who had made the arrest, smells the ring and says: "It must be as the fisherman says—for indeed the ring smells of the fish." "But did your junior use perfume?" asked the lawyer of me.

"Certainly, he did," I replied, "but never kept long enough to one kind."

THE ACCIDENT TO THE STEAM-SHIP DEUTCHLAND.

The London *Times* of Jan. 29 has the following: "The steamer Deutschland, Capt. William Ladewige, of the North German Lloyd Steam-ship Company, left Southampton for New-York on the 12th inst., with the royal mail and usual complement of passengers, and made an ordinary January trip up to Saturday, the 16th inst., when she experienced a heavy westerly gale, which increased in force and lasted during Sunday and Monday, with a very high sea running. At 7 P. M. on the 18th inst., in the midst of the gale, she lost her screw, in latitude 49° 30' north, longitude 41° 17' west, and was immediately put under sail and headed to the east. The gale increased in force, and by 4 A. M. of the 19th

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

EDW. RIDLEY & SON,

Nos. 309, 311, 311 1-2 Grand St, New-York.

THE SELLING OFF,

in Consequence of Enlarging Premises,

CONTINUES.

1,000 CARTONS OF WARRANTED SILK

GROS GRAIN RIBBONS.

NOS.	5.	7.	9.	12.	16.
	7C.	9C.	11C.	15C.	18C.

Hats, Silks, Feathers, Flowers, Hamburg Edgings, Insertings. Fancy Goods,

IN FACT, OUR WHOLE STOCK IS

MARKED DOWN MERCILESSLY

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR ALTERATIONS.

KID GLOVES.

2-BUTTON BLUES, GREENS, PURPLES, LILACS, 5¾, 6, 6¼, 6½, 6¾. } *Fine Qualities, 35c.*

"MONOGRAM EDWARD" SPRING AND OPERA SHADES, 85c.

EDWARD RIDLEY & SON,

NOS. 309, 311, 311 1-2 GRAND ST. NOS. 63 TO 70 ALLEN ST.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will offer on MONDAY, Feb. 15,

Extraordinary Bargains

IN THEIR

HOUSEKEEPING DEPARTMENT.

TABLE DAMASKS,

NAPKINS,

HUCK TOWELS AND TOWELINGS,

CRASH,

BARNSLEY SHEETINGS AND

PILLOW-CASE LINENS,

4-4 LINENS,

BLEACHED AND BROWN SHIRTINGS AND SHEETINGS,

Less than manufacturers' prices.

Also a large assortment of

QUILTS, BLANKETS, &c., &c.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will offer on MONDAY, Feb. 15, a

SPLENDID STOCK OF IMPORTED WHITE GOODS,

Comprising embroidered, figured, and corded Piques, French Organdies, and Nainsook Muslin, dotted and figured Swiss, checked and striped Nainsook, Jones soft finish Cambric, white and colored Tarlatans, Victoria Lawns, India Twills, Nottingham and Swiss Lace Curtains and Curtain Nets, &c., &c.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET,

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, FEB. 15,

A LARGE STOCK OF

LACE GOODS,

Comprising French Guipure, Thread, and Valenciennes Lace; Point, Point Applique, and Duchesse Edgings, Blond, Thread, Applique and Point Lace Barbes, Capes and Fichus, Valenciennes Lace Scarfs, Ties, Bows, Ruffles, Handkerchiefs, Capes, and Sleeveless Sacques.

Also, a splendid stock of Hamburg Edgings, Insertions, and Bands, Crepe Lisse Ruffings, Nottingham and Swiss Tidies, Ladies', Misses', and Gents' Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Crepe de Chene, Windsor and Fancy Silk Ties, Gros Grain and Roman Sashes, and Sash Ribbons, &c., &c.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

SIXTH AVE. AND TWENTY-THIRD ST.,

ARE NOW OFFERING IN THEIR

Ladies' and Children's

FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

ON THE SECOND FLOOR

OF THEIR

SIXTH AVENUE BUILDING,

AN ENTIRELY NEW AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERGARMENTS

OF THEIR OWN MANUFACTURE,

AND ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS.

AFTER MANY YEARS OF EXPERIENCE, WE ARE NOW ENABLED TO OFFER A LINE OF GARMENTS, WHICH, FOR MUSLINS, MATERIALS, AND EXCELLENCE OF WORKMANSHIP, WILL BE FOUND MUCH SUPERIOR IN EVERY WAY TO THE GENERALITY OF GARMENTS OFFERED.

EVERY ARTICLE will be found PERFECT, or CAN BE RETURNED, WHILE our PRICES, in CONSEQUENCE OF THE DECLINE IN MUSLINS, WILL BE FOUND FULLY

20 PER CENT. LESS

Than Last Season.

AN INSPECTION OF OUR LARGE STOCK WILL AMPLY REPAY LADIES ABOUT REFURNISHING THEIR WARDROBES

in

INFANTS' WEAR.

We have the most complete line of every article requisite to a complete outfit of any establishment in the City.

UNUSUAL BARGAINS

IN

HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS, NAINSOOK AND LINEN EMBROIDERIES, SWISS EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS.

AN EXTRAORDINARY LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

Stern Brothers,

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Important Notice.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

BROADWAY, 5TH AV., AND 22D ST., IN CONNECTION WITH THEIR

NEW SPRING STOCK

OF

DRY GOODS, CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY, NOW RECEIVED

FULL SPRING ASSORTMENT

DENT'S CELEBRATED

GENT'S LONDON

KID GLOVES.

To parties having visited Europe, and used these gloves, it is unnecessary to recommend them, as they have a

WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION FOR

ELEGANCE AND DURABILITY.

THE PRICES ARE LESS THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED IN AMERICA. Samples sent gratuitously to all parts of the country on application, thus enabling out-of-town parties to shop as advantageously as residents of New-York City.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

BROADWAY, 5TH AV., AND 22D ST.

HAMBURGS VERY LOW!

Miller & Grant,

879 BROADWAY, N. Y.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at

No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,

and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH BOARD.—A few select parties can obtain board with a private family taking a few boarders; good table, new furniture; no moving in May; terms, including grate fire and gas, $18 to $20 per week for two. No. 43 7th st., near 3d av.

BACHELORS DESIRING THE COMFORTS and freedom of a home can find pleasant apartments with a small family residing on West 19th st., between 5th and 6th ave.; board and attendance first-class; references exchanged. Address M. V., No. 54½ West 33d st.

A SMALL CHRISTIAN FAMILY WILL take two to board; with large and small front room, $24; or two large ones, $28; new house, west side. Address R. Box No. 314, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

FIFTH AVENUE, BETWEEN 11TH AND 12TH STS.—A very desirable suite of apartments on parlor floor, with private table, on moderate terms, in the pleasantly-located house, No. 45 5th av.

A VERY DESIRABLE HOUSE FOR A PHYsician, 19th st., near Broadway.—Four-story brownstone, French basement; good order; rent for one or more years; reduced rental. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

PRIVATE FAMILY OWNING HOUSE WILL rent bath-room floor for gentlemen, or gentleman and wife; also nice back parlor; moderate terms; references given and required; No. 107 West 41st st.

PLEASANT ROOMS FOR GENTLEMEN.—On fourth floor, in a first-class house, with good table, at moderate terms; references. No. 48 West 15th st.

LENOX HOUSE, NO. 72 5TH AV.—A FINE suite on the first floor will be vacated the 17th, the family leaving for Europe.

A. J. RUTJES.

NO. 38 EAST 20TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—Parlor floor, three large rooms, private bath-room, closets, &c., with private table or without board; references.

FURNISHED ROOMS.—NEWLY-FURNISHED rooms, with hot and cold water, to let to gentlemen, without board, in a private family. No. 57 East 19th st., between 3d and 4th avs.

NO. 351 8TH AV., NEAR 34TH ST.—FRONT suite of rooms, newly furnished, with piano, &c., with or without board; also a single room. Terms very moderate.

ADJOINING GRAND HOTEL.—VACATED 1ST of March.—An elegantly-furnished floor, with or without meals served from hotel. Highest references exchanged. No. 36 West 31st st.

NO. 50 CLINTON PLACE, NEAR 5TH AV.—Handsomely furnished rooms to let to gentleman and wife or single gentleman, with or without board; also table board; house and locality first-class.

NO. 4 EAST 42D ST.—TO LET, WITH UNexceptionable board, a large front room, on fourth floor; suitable for lady and gentleman or single gentlemen; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 208.—PARLOR AND BEDrooms; private bath, &c.; room for a gentleman; house and board first class; table board for two. JOHN P. WORSTELL.

ONE CHARMING SUITE OF APARTMENTS on second floor to rent together or separately, with or without private table, at No. 29 West 17th st.

NO. 28 WEST 26TH ST., NEAR THE ST. James Hotel.—A large, handsomely-furnished second-story front room to let, with or without board.

A NEATLY-FURNISHED FRONT ROOM TO let, with a respectable German family, in private house, No. 220 West 30th st.; terms moderate.

NO. 300 WEST 22D ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS to let, without board.

DRY GOODS.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

NO. 14 EAST 28TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND MADISON AVS.—Elegantly furnished parlor floor to let, en suite or single, with every convenience, without board.

FIFTH AV., NO. 2.—VERY DESIRABLE ROOMS and board for two or three gentlemen wishing first-class accommodations. House occupied by owner.

NO. 673 7TH AV., BET. 46TH AND 47TH sts.—Pleasant sunny rooms with board; all modern conveniences; moderate prices. Broadway and 7th av. cars pass the door.

NO. 95 WEST 39TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH and 6th avs.—Desirable rooms to let, with or without private table; also rooms for single gentlemen.

NO. 450 8TH AV.—A VERY PLEASANT, WARM hall room to let, furnished; $2 per week.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD AND TWO ROOMS WANTED, FOR gentleman, wife, and child 10 years old, in a private family, below 30th st. Address, stating terms, which must be moderate, W. H. B., Box No. 1,351 Post Office.

BOARD AND TWO ROOMS.—WANTED FOR gentleman and wife in vicinity of 14th st. Address HUBBARD, Box No. 136 Times Office.

WINTER RESORTS.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL,

NASSAU, N. P., BAHAMAS. T. J. PORTER, Proprietor. For full information, address J. TIDEMAN WOOD, No. 758 Broadway, N. Y. Steamers sail every two weeks.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

NO. 675 FIFTH AV., FACING ST. THOMAS' CHURCH.

This elegantly-located full size HOUSE and LOT, with dining-room and butler's pantry on the drawing-room floor, will be sold low. Possession. Terms to suit.

N. B.—SEEN ANY HOUR, ANY DAY, WITHOUT PERMIT. For price, apply to

V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.,

No. 11 Pine st., or No. 31 East 17th st., Union square.

A BARGAIN.—FOR SALE—A FOUR-STORY high-stoop brown-stone house on No. 56th st., between 5th and 6th avs.

Also, a brown-stone four-story house on 36th st., between Park and Lexington avs.

For particulars apply to

ISAAC HONIG,

No. 111 Broadway, Rooms G and H, basement.

THAT MAGNIFICENTLY-BUILT, PLANNED, and finished new, full-sized dwelling, with superb dining-room, extension mirrors, &c., No. 41 West 58th st., only four doors from 5th av., and near the entrance into Central Park, for sale at an extreme bargain to an immediate purchaser; seen without permit. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine st., or No. 31 East 17th st.

FOR SALE IN TWENTY-THIRD WARD.—A cottage containing nine rooms, with modern improvements, situate on high ground; neighborhood first-class; convenient to horse or steam cars; on reasonable terms. For particulars, inquire of JAMES M. PARSHALL, on Washington av., corner 167th st., Morrisania.

PRICE $1,000.—A PRETTY COTTAGE CONtaining five rooms, and the lot it stands on, all for $1,000; part cash and the balance in monthly payments. Apply at Real Estate Head-quarters, corner 3d av. and 26th st., between 9 and 11 A. M.

SAVINGS BANKS.

MASONIC SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK, NO. 16 POST ST., MASONIC TEMPLE, SAN FRANCISCO.—At a meeting of the Board of Directors of this bank, held Jan. 18, 1875, a dividend was declared at the rate of nine and one-half (9½) per cent. per annum on Term Deposits, and seven and one-half (7½) per cent. per annum on Ordinary Deposits, for the Semi-annual Term ending Jan. 31, 1875, payable on and after Jan. 28, 1875, free of all taxes.

Certificates of deposit issued payable at the First National Bank, New-York; also in Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, and St. Louis; London, Paris, Hamburg, and all the principal cities of Europe. Deposits received and paid in gold coin, and dividends paid in gold also. Money placed to our credit at the First National Bank, New-York, will be credited to the depositor here, and a pass-book sent by return mail.

H. T. GRAVES, Secretary.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 42D ST. and 8th av. Established in 1860. Open daily from 9 to 3; Saturday and Monday evenings from 5 to 8. Interest 6 per cent., commencing the first of every month.

DIVIDENDS.

DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, } NEW-YORK, Jan. 18, 1875. }

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THIS Company have declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT. on its capital stock, payable at the NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, IN NEW-YORK, on and after MONDAY, Feb. 1, next.

The transfer books will be closed at 3 P. M., on SATURDAY, 16th inst., and remain closed until the morning of WEDNESDAY, Feb. 3. By order of the Board.

JAMES C. HARTT, Treasurer.

FIFTY-EIGHTH DIVIDEND.

BULL'S HEAD BANK, NEW-YORK, Feb. 12, 1875. }

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on the 1st day of March next. The transfer books will remain closed until that date.

GEORGE F. VAIL, Cashier.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A MEMBER OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE, who can command $40,000 to $50,000 capital, and desires to do mostly an investment business, would connect himself with a substantial, first-class firm, or commence business with a partner of not less capital than himself, controlling investment or other perfectly safe accounts. Address, giving particulars, with real name, (which shall be strictly confidential,) F. S., Box No. 113 Times Office.

WANTED—A PARTNER IN A PATENT MEDIcine business; article has already been introduced all over the United States, with success; small capital required; will bear thorough investigation. Apply at No. 38 East 19th st.

A FIRST-CLASS SAMPLE-ROOM FOR sale, on one of the leading avenues.—Reason for selling, other business. Address, for three days, Z., Box No. 291, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A BOOK AND stationery store in Brooklyn or New-York City. Address S., Box No. 69 Post Office, Brooklyn, E. D.

RARE CHANCE FOR A BUSINESS MAN.—To let or to lease, the long established flour and feed store No. 389 3d av. Apply on premises.

SHIPPING.

ATLAS MAIL LINE.

BI-MONTHLY SERVICE TO HAYTI, VENEZUELA, CURACOA, MARACAIBO, JAMAICA, AND COLUMBIA.

First-class, full-powered iron screw steamers, from Pier No. 51 North River:

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ALPS.....Feb. 20.
ATLAS.....March 4.

PIM, FORWOOD & CO., Agents, No. 56 Wall and No. 59 Pine st.

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FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Feb. 21, steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

EXCURSIONS.

STEAM-BOATS AND BARGES FOR EXCURsions to Raritan Beach, Sea View, Iona Island, and other groves. MARTIN & KOSKELL, No. 111 South st.

AMUSEMENTS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

Proprietor and Manager.....Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, Positively last times of THE WOMEN OF THE DAY!!

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, FEB. 17, FIRST PRODUCTION OF AN ORIGINAL SOCIETY NOVELTY, in four acts, written expressly for this Theatre, and entitled

THE BIG BONANZA!

To be presented after CAREFUL AND COSTLY PREPARATION, with new scenes by Mr. JAMES ROBERTS and Mr. CHARLES W. WITHAM, new fashionable toilets, new furniture a la mode; new music by DODWORTH, and a cast that includes ALL THE FAVORITE ARTISTS.

JONATHAN CAWALLADER, Esq., Banker, Broker, and Bondholder; in fact, the representative of "Money".....Mr. CHARLES FISHER

PROFESSOR CAWALLADER, his cousin; an "A. M." "M. S." "F. G. S." &c., &c.; in fact, the representative of "Brains".....Mr. JAMES LEWIS

UNCLE RYMPLE, a capacious old soul.....Mr. W. DAVIDGE

BOB RUGGLES, straight from the Big Bonanza. (His first appearance here).....Mr. JOHN DREW

JACK LYMER, M.D. In want of practice and a patient.....Mr. B. T. RINGGOLD

Mr. ALFONSUS DE HAAS, a scion of the ancient family of De Haas.....Mr. GEORGE PARKES

MOURRE, a party who lives by furnishing "points".....Mr. OWEN FAWCETT

CRUMPETS, a valuable family retainer.....Mr. J. W. JENNINGS

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Isard; Cashier.....Mr. I. DEVEAU
John; Porter.....Mr. SULLIVAN

Mrs. LUCRETIA CAWALLADER, wife of the Banker, with a soul above money.....Miss ANNIE GRAHAM

EUGENIA, her daughter; heroine of a romance beginning at the depot and lasting for eight blocks, with unexpected results.....Miss FANNY DAVENPORT

Mrs. CAROLINE CAWALLADER, wife of the Professor, with a soul above science.....Mrs. G. H. GILBERT

VIRGIE, her daughter; heroine of a romance tinged with dissolving views.....Miss EMILY RIGL

Mlle. DE VINCEY; "Modes Parisiennes".....Miss VARIAN

BALDER; with a "Floor to let".....Miss NELLIE MORTIMER

ELIZA; a maid at the Banker's.....Miss GRIFFITHS

ACT I.

LOVE, BRAINS, AND MONEY ENTERED FOR THE RACE!

SCENE—PARLORS AT CAWALLADER'S. Uncle Rymple undertakes a job and fails. Eugenia's romance begins. The Professor throws down the gauntlet and the race begins!

ACT II.

THE BIG BONANZA LOOMS UP.

SCENE—AT THE PROFESSOR'S. The Professor gets a point. The Prodigal appears and Virgie's romance is nipped in the bud.

ACT III.

THE CHICKENS ARE COUNTED AS USUAL, IN THE SHELL!!

SCENE I—MRS. BALDER'S "FLAT." Jack gets his first fee, and Bob receives his first token! Love enters the race. The boys take an old gentleman's advice.

SCENE II—AT THE BANKER'S. Love and tight boots. The old gentleman turns up a valuable ally. De Haas gussies. Cawallader crushes, and Bob rushes between the pinnacle of happiness and the depths of despair.

SCENE III—AT THE PROFESSOR'S. Something besides Bonanza is sold.

SCENE IV—THE STUDY. Singular transformation of the Professor into a bull! Caroline resolves to partake of the millions, and the new furniture arrives in time to be smashed down in the crush!!!

ACT IV.

RICHES AND MATCHES.

SCENE—DRAWING-ROOM AT THE BANKER'S. Love and brains neck and neck in the race. Money a good second. A discovery in love-making and candle-lighting. Further transformation of the Professor into a lame duck!! The sky rains luck, and everybody is caught in the shower.

MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 1:30, of THE BIG BONANZA!

. BOX SHEET NOW OPEN for ten days ahead.

THE BEST SEATS FOR ALL THEATRES AND BARNUM'S, SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE, AT TYSON'S NEW THEATRE TICKET OFFICE, WINDSOR HOTEL.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

GRAND OPERA BALL,

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEB. 24,

Under the patronage of

A committee of distinguished gentlemen

THREE TROUPES OF FRENCH GROTESQUE DANCERS, GASTONS, PIQUE-BIOUX, FUNAMBULES, LA DANSE DES INSECTES.

One Hundred Persons in Exquisitely Fantastic Costume.

Particulars hereafter.

EIGHTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE AMERICAN SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLORS, NOW OPEN AT THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN, CORNER 4TH AV. AND 23D ST., from 9 A. M. until 6 P. M., and from 7 until 10 P. M. ADMISSION 25 CENTS; SATURDAYS 15 CENTS. Will close Saturday evening, Feb. 27, 1875.

THE GEMS FROM THE TALISMAN.—"The Lady Angelica," sung by Miss Kellogg, 50 cents; "Beneath a Portal," sung by Miss Beaumont, 50 cents; "The Rose Song," sung by Mr. Maas, 40 cents; "Oh, Who Shall Sing the Rapture," sung by Mr. Carleton, 50 cents; "Talisman March," 50 cents; libretto of the opera, 40 cents.

WM. A. POND & CO., No. 547 Broadway. Branch Store, No. 39 Union square.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, 23D ST. EVERY EVENING at 8, SATURDAY MATINEE at 2. The world famous BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. Dave Reed, Bob Hart, W. H. Brockway, Horan, Emerson, DAN BRYANT, W. Henry Rice.

AMERICAN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, No. 146 4th av., near 19th st. Prof. HENRY SCHRODER, Musical Director.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at

No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,

and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

WANTED—A FURNISHED MODERN HOUSE, WITH stable, between 152d st. and Yonkers, for the Summer months, or the year, in a very desirable location. Address, giving full particulars, P. W. L., Box No. 3,556, Post Office.

WANTED TO LEASE—A LARGE, COMPLETELY furnished house, suitable for keeping boarders, 9th to 14th sts., 3d to 6th avs. Address, with full particulars, EXPERIENCE, station D.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TWENTY-ONE MOST DESIRABLE PRIvate residences, belonging to the North American Life Insurance Company, rent per annum from $300 to $6,000, to lease for a term of years.

E. P. PAGE, No. 33 Park row, Manager.

TO LET—BROWN-STONE HOUSE ON 51ST ST., between 5th and 6th avs., in first-class order; rent moderate to a first-class tenant. Address M. E. DICKERSON, care of Tiffany & Co., Union square and 15th st.

A CHARMING HOUSE TO RENT, 10TH ST., near 5th av.—Three-story, high stoop, full width, good order; most desirable private family; reduced rent. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

TO LEASE—THE FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE house, No. 243 West 42d st., from May 1. Inquire of owner, M. CHAMBERLAIN, No. 111 West 42d st.

TO LET—WITH OR WITHOUT STEAM POWER, Nos. 188 and 190 West Houston st.; five stories and cellar, 50x90. Inquire on premises.

TO RENT AT LENOX, MASS.—A DESIRABLE house for the season or a term of years. Apply to Mrs. W. J. THOMSON, No. 298 Madison av., City.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

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To rent at rates from $200 a year upward, in the building Nos. 113, 115, 117, and 119 Broadway. They are admirably calculated for lawyers, brokers, coal companies, &c. The location is convenient and central, being near the law courts and the Stock and Real Estate Exchanges. The building will have two Otis elevators by May 1 next. For plans and particulars apply to

E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

HOTEL ROSEMORE—TO LEASE, SITUATE AT Broadway and 42d st., opposite the St. Cloud, and containing over two hundred rooms; to be finished in the most elaborate and elegant manner by the 1st of August next, and will be leased for five or ten years at a reasonable rental to a good tenant. Address EUGENE BERRE, No. 11 Pine st.

TO LEASE—FOR A TERM OF YEARS, SIX LOTS north-west corner of Morton and Washington sts. containing 16,875 superficial feet; front on Morton st. 175 feet; Washington st., 108 feet. Particulars of OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

MASONIC TEMPLE, 6TH AV. AND 23D ST.

The grand hall in this building, capable of seating over one thousand persons, is now to let for lectures, concerts, and similar objects. Apply on the premises.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE LOTS TO LET ON Cooper, Bergen, and Leonard sts., Broadway block. Inquire of J. & J. W. MEEKS, No. 30 Vesey st., room No. 8.

TO LET—THREE LOTS CORNER OF FULTON and William sts., formerly occupied by A. B. Sands & Co. Suitable for business requiring strong light. Apply to A. B. SANDS & CO., No. 136 William st.

TO LET—STORES AND LOFTS IN CANAL ST., OPposite Earle's Hotel, running through to Walker st. Apply to GUSTAVUS BAYLIES, No. 292 Broadway.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE GREAT ROMAN HIPPODROME.

The thorough and effective manner in which this vast structure is heated, has made it

THE REIGNING SENSATION OF THE CITY.

From the Herald.

The temperature was at Summer heat.

From the Sun.

The temperature of the Hippodrome is kept constantly at seventy degrees.

From the Star.

This vast edifice during the cold spell has proved the most comfortable house in town.

From the Daily Graphic.

All visitors to this popular resort remark upon the warmth and comfort of the vast interior.

From the Evening Post.

Notwithstanding the intensely cold weather, a genial and mild temperature has been maintained at Barnum's.

From the Telegram.

The Hippodrome, during the cold snap, is kept at a uniform temperature of seventy, which renders it exceedingly comfortable.

From the Evening Express.

No matter how coldly the Winter blasts may blow outside, there is always a Summer temperature within the walls of the Hippodrome.

From the Times.

Notwithstanding the extreme cold which has prevailed the temperature of the Hippodrome has been maintained at seventy degrees.

From the Tribune.

Owing to the success of a new heating apparatus the temperature throughout was maintained at the agreeable height of seventy degrees.

From the Commercial Advertiser.

The warm and comfortable atmosphere of the Hippodrome insures the security of ladies and children against even the possibility of taking cold.

From the World.

The new heating apparatus kept the atmosphere at the same warm and equable temperature which has been maintained during the intensely cold weather.

From the Evening Mail.

But of all the wonders of the Hippodrome nothing astonishes the vast audiences more than the unsurpassed and unsurpassable arrangements for heating.

From the Daily News.

It is as good as a trip to Florida, and requires a more limited outfit. Then there are no trotting races to be seen in Florida twice a week, as there are here every Tuesday and Friday nights.

From the Journal of Commerce.

Notwithstanding the extreme coldness of the weather, visitors to the Hippodrome need have no fear of discomfort there, as the heating apparatus keeps the temperature between sixty-five and seventy degrees.

From the Daily Bulletin.

Mr. Barnum is equal to any emergency. He conquers the weather, as well as other things, and this he has done at the Roman Hippodrome by a system of heating that has astonished both the public and the press.

NOVELTIES FOR THE WEEK.

RACES BY NATIVE MEXICANS WITH THEIR PONIES. The most daring, dexterous, and astonishing exhibition of horsemanship ever witnessed in this country.

LONDON SCENES. SALE BY AUCTION AT TATTERSALLS. PROMINENT RACES.

Ladies' Hurdle, Ladies' Flat, Ladies' Chariot, Ladies' Trotting, Roman Chariot, Roman Standing, English Jockey, Lilliputian Jockey, Elephant, Pony, Camel, and Monkey Races, &c.

EXTRAORDINARY RACES BY THE FAMOUS TROTTERS OF NEW-YORK TUESDAY AND FRIDAY NIGHTS.

MENAGERIE OF 600 WILD BEASTS. THE ENTIRE PROGRAMME DAY AND NIGHT. Doors open at 1 and 6:30. Performance, 2:30 and 8. Box-office open from 9 to 4. General admission, 30 cents; children under ten, 15 cents. Orchestra chairs, (secured six days in advance,) 50 cents; children, 25

BOOTH'S THEATRE. SECOND WEEK.

It would hardly be possible to carry the spectacular drama to a higher point of splendor.—*New-York Tribune.*

It is undeniably the very SUBLIMITY OF SHAKESPEAREAN PAGEANTRY.

HENRY V.

EVERY NIGHT and at the SATURDAY MATINEE, with a fidelity to its several requirements of CAST, SCENERY, MUSIC AND GENERAL PARAPHERNALIA that commands not only popular commendation, but the praise of the most exacting of the students of the great Dramatic Master.

THE ASSIGNMENT OF PARTS is to an extraordinary company of FORTY-FOUR, while to the several processions and tableaux an AUXILIARY FORCE OF OVER FOUR HUNDRED PEOPLE PARTICIPATE.

NOTES.

PLACES MAY BE SECURED. BOX OFFICE is open continuously, daily, from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.

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GIROFLE-GIROFLA AT THE PARK THEATRE. THIRD WEEK. EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY MATINEE.

THE TRIUMPH SWELLS.

Crowded houses hang with delight on its GAY AND BRILLIANT MUSIC and command with acclamation the repetition of each FAVORITE AIR.

MLLE. CORALIE GEOFFROY in the dual title role, associated with Mlle. MINELLI, Mlle. KID, Mlle. DORRIE, Mlle. VANDAME, M. DE QUERCEY, M. VALAIRE, M. VALTER. AN OPERATIC CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA led by Mr. VAN GEHL. New and elegant scenery by Math. Morgan, Richard Marston, William Voegtlin. Costumes from Paris.

Order carriages at 11. Begins at 8.

Places secured ten days in advance at box office.

New balcony entrance next door to 222d st.

COLOSSEUM, CORNER BROADWAY AND 35TH ST. W. A. LILLIENDAHL.....Lessee and Manager.

GRAND REOPENING. MONDAY, Feb. 15, 1875. AFTERNOON AT 2. EVENING AT 8. The unique world-renowned cyclorama of PARIS BY NIGHT. With thrilling storm illusions. In the LECTURE-ROOM A number of chaste, refined, and unexceptionable OPERETTAS, COMEDIETTAS, SKETCHES, Will be presented by a corps of artists, including

Miss KATE QUINTON, Mr. ED. A. WARDEN,
Miss IDA MARSH, Mr. JAMES MARSHALL,
Miss LIZZIE CARY, Mr. S. K. LEAVITT, &c.

Prof. LE TORT, Illusionist. GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES. ADMISSION, 50 CENTS; CHILDREN, 25 CENTS.

ORATORIO SOCIETY OF NEW-YORK. SECOND GRAND CONCERT of the season of 1874 and 1875, at STEINWAY HALL, MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 22, 1875. for the first time in this country, SCHUBERT'S GRAND MASS IN E FLAT. Also, for the first time a Scriptural idyl, the latest composition of L. Damrosch, entitled "RUTH AND NAOMI." Grand Chorus, Full Orchestra, and Eminent Soloists.

Admission, $1; reserved seats, 50 cents extra. Tickets for sale at Steinway Hall, Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway, and theatre ticket-office, No. 114 Broadway.

BOWERY THEATRE.

MANAGER.....WILLIAM B. FRELIGH

Monday evening, Feb. 15, and during the week, MR. & M. SHELDON and THEODORE LOYAL, The greatest Gymnast in the world. WEALTH AND CRIME; OR, ESCAPED FROM THE GALLOWS.

JOE GREEN, a street Arab and comical genius with songs.....A. H. SHELDON

In preparation, "Around the World in Eighty Days." MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY.

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The above are beautifully printed on full size sheet-music paper, and can be ordered through any newsdealer in the United States or Canada. Also by mail on receipt of $1. Inclose stamp for full catalogue.

BENJ. W. HITCOCK, Publisher, No. 355 Third av., New-York.

MUSICAL.

H. M. MERRELL, NO. 8 UNION SQUARE, (No. 165 4th av.) HAS A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, To Rent or Sell Cheap. SALES ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

BRAUTIGAM'S UPRIGHT AND SQUARE pianos are second to none. Prices moderate. Constantly on hand a large assortment of second-hand pianos from best makers. Pianos to rent. Warerooms, No. 701 Broadway.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A WELL BUILT, well arranged house, located between 34th and 50th sts., 6th and Madison avs., for which all cash will be paid. A Columbia College lease preferred. Address DRY GOODS, Post Office Box No. 723.

WANTED—A MODERATE-SIZED HOUSE WITHIN the limits of 8th and 40th sts., Lexington and 7th avs; neighborhood must be very good, and price not above $25,000. Address, giving location, PURCHASER, Post Office box No. 2,818.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERFECTION!

BOKER'S BITTERS.

Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—MERCHANTS AND others requiring painting or kalsomining done, would do well to make arrangements with the subscriber, who is an experienced workman; a great saving can be effected. Address PAINTER, Box No. 142 Times Office.

AMUSEMENTS.

LYCEUM THEATRE, 14TH ST. AND 6TH AV. TOOLE.

Mr. J. L. TOOLE in three of his best pieces.
Mr. J. L. TOOLE in three of his best characters.
Mr. J. L. TOOLE in two new characters.

Messrs. MAURICE GRAU and CHIZZOLA take great pleasure in announcing a BRIEF COMEDY SEASON with Mr. TOOLE, commencing TO-MORROW (Monday) EVENING, Feb. 15, and continuing for 12 Nights only and 3 Matinées, when the eminent Character Comedian, Mr. J. L.

TOOLE, TOOLE, TOOLE,
TOOLE, TOOLE, TOOLE,
TOOLE, TOOLE, TOOLE,

will appear in several of his most entertaining specialties, in which he has established his reputation as the FINEST COMEDIAN ON THE ENGLISH STAGE, and obtained a success so distinguished in America.

On the opening night TO-MORROW (Monday) Feb. 15, and every evening until further notice, the brilliant comedy drama, written expressly for Mr. TOOLE,

OFF THE LINE.

Mr. TOOLE (in his original character).....Harry Coke

"A Bit of Sandwich and a Drop of Brandy."

"Jem knows."

Followed by the Dickensonian Sketch, founded on "Oliver Twist," adapted expressly for Mr. TOOLE,

THE DODGER.

William Dawkins, alias the Artful Dodger, with song.....Mr. J. L. TOOLE

Concluding with (first time here) Mark Lemon's screaming farce,

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

John Grumley.....Mr. J. L. TOOLE

Seats for any nights of Toole's engagement can be secured at Schirmer's music-store, 701, Rullman's, 114 Broadway, and at the box-office of the Lyceum Theatre.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

Proprietor.....Mr. SHERIDAN SHOOK. Manager.....A. M. PALMER.

Begins at 8; over at 11.

SIXTIETH TO SIXTY-SEVENTH TIME. of Mr. Hart Jackson's adaptation of THE TWO ORPHANS, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLAY SEEN IN NEW-YORK FOR YEARS.

The success of this marvelous play is greater than that of any previous production here, and has never been equaled elsewhere.

The cast includes Charles R. Thorne, Jr., McKee Rankin, E. F. Horgan, Harry Stewart, Robson, John Parselle, W. J. Cogswell, H. W. Montgomery, T. E. Morris, W. H. Wilder, Lysander Thompson, W. S. Quigley, and others; Misses Fanny Morant, Kate Claxton, Kitty Blanchard, Maud

THE SMUGGLED FINERY.

SALE OF MLLE. LEONIE JUVIN'S TREASURES.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE AND BRISK COMPETITION—DISPARITY IN PRICES—NAMES OF SOME OF MLLE. JUVIN. PATRONS—A PROTEST FROM THE PRISONER.

The splendid advertising given to the auction of the now-famous five trunks of costly female apparel which Mlle. Leonie Juvin attempted to smuggle into this port drew an immense crowd to Burdett, Derbyle & Co.'s store, in Burling slip, yesterday morning. The inside of the auction room was packed to suffocation, and a large number who were unable to obtain admittance covered the sidewalk for a distance of two or three doors either way. The fact that the dresses to be sold had been made up for Winter wear, and that their fashion was consequently becoming a little out of date, kept away from the sale persons of the class for which the goods were intended. The attendance was, therefore, confined to dealers, modistes, and persons of the Mrs. Toodles stamp. The dresses and overgarments were hung around the walls against a background of white muslin, in a manner not at all calculated to show off their beauties to advantage. The small articles, such as lingerie, bonnets, gloves, and artificial flowers were displayed in glass showcases. The bidding was spirited, and the total amount realized was not far below the appraised value of the goods, viz., $8,500, but this was distributed very unevenly, owing to the ignorance of the buyers. The card laces, for instance, which were of extremely beautiful patterns and texture, were not appreciated, and a lucky modiste got them at one-third of their value. The undergarments, on the other hand, which had been destroyed by handling and by the bungling attempts of the Custom-house officials to erase the marks on them, brought much more than their value, the purchasers not being aware that the lace with which they were trimmed was mostly imitation.

The same rule applied throughout the entire list. A splendid black silk walking suit, worth at least $150, sold for $60; and another that could not be replaced for $300 was sold for $120. This last dress was of exceeding beauty. All its edges were of open-work embroidery with folds of lavender silk underneath. A large quantity of poudre de riz, worth $1 50 per box, sold at 20 cents per box. Two rich brown silk and velvet suits brought $125 and $150 respectively. They labored under the disadvantage of being suited only to women of a certain combination of figure and complexion; otherwise they were decided bargains. A flashy black silk velvet dress, trimmed with black satin, went off at $65, all that it was worth. A sleeveless velvet jacket, heavily beaded, sold for $39. This style has gone almost completely out of fashion. A white silk dress with broad blue satin stripes, which was said to have been intended for wear at the Charity Ball, was knocked down cheap at $125; but it was of a style that would only be becoming to a middle-aged lady of full proportions. A blue merino morning wrapper, heavily trimmed with dark blue velvet, brought $23, less than the cost of the trimmings. Only a very tall and very thin lady can wear it. A gaudy black silk velvet overskirt, sash and sacque, covered over with white Mechlin lace, sold for $52. It would be a treasure to a variety actress. A carriage cloak of rabbit fur, worth $150, sold at $85. Its mate, which had been badly moth eaten, brought $10 less. The bargains of the auction were two exquisite matelasse cloaks, trimmed respectively with black ostrich tips, and silver fox fur. The former was sold at the ridiculously low price of $62. Gentlemen's socks brought $1 50 per pair, and a variety of lace collarets, kid gloves, &c., were disposed of at their full value. The bonnets were badly crushed, and were bought mainly for their trimmings. The auction was over at 4 o'clock.

One black silk dress and a quantity of underclothing was reserved by order of the Collector. When the goods were first seized, Mme. Juvin claimed this dress and some of the under-clothing as her personal property, alleging that she had worn them. The Custom-house officials gave her such of the latter as in their opinion bore the marks of the Grandress, but the remainder and the dress were withheld. On Friday Mme. Juvin wrote a letter to Mr. Burdett, the auctioneer, protesting against the sale of these articles, and asking that they be sent to her, as she was suffering from want of proper underclothing. Hence the Collector's order.

The goods arrived in five trunks, four of which bore Mme. Juvin's initials, and the fifth the name of Mrs. Sarony, wife of the photographer. The goods in this latter trunk were the property of Mrs. Sarony. It is stated that the portion of the property in the other four were intended for Mrs. Cyrus W. Field, Mrs. David Dudley Field, Mrs. S. L. M. Barlow, Mrs. August Belmont, and Mrs. John H. Draper, at any rate the ladies names were on the list of patrons found in the possession of Mme. Juvin. Mrs. Draper's maiden name was Haggerty, and in this latter name the articles designed for her were invoiced. The Custom-house officers found the original orders from these ladies in the trunks. Each of the dresses and most of the lingerie was marked with the respective names of the owners, but these marks were subsequently removed and the names kept from the reporters, on the ground that the probabilities were that they were innocent of any complicity in Mme. Juvin's fraud. The theory was that they gave their orders in regular course to Mme. Juvin, who, thinking to make the duties in addition to her legitimate profits, attempted, on her own responsibility, to smuggle the goods through under pretence of their being part of a theatrical wardrobe.

Mme. Juvin sent the following letter to THE TIMES last evening:

LUDLOW STREET JAIL, Feb. 13, 1875.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

It was not my intention to comment upon the many articles in the papers in regard to my arrest, but the misstatement in the morning papers as to the sale of my effects requires a correction at my hands.

Many of the articles advertised for sale belong to my personal wardrobe, and all of them are from my own establishment, No. 24 Rue de Grammont, Paris, nothing being of the handiwork of Worth or any other leading dressmaker but myself. As I have lost my property and been deprived of my liberty, permit me to retain whatever reputation may attach to the manufacture of the wardrobe you so justly eulogize. Very respectfully,

LEONIE JUVIN.

RAILROAD INTERESTS.

MEETING OF THE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDHOLDERS OF THE GREAT WESTERN RAILROAD—COMMITTEE APPOINTED PREPARATORY TO THE APPOINTMENT OF A RECEIVER.

A meeting of the first mortgage bondholders of the Great Western Railroad Company of 1859 and the Illinois and Southern Iowa Railroad Company was held yesterday afternoon in the offices of G. G. Haven & Co., No. 17 Wall street. Over $500,000 of bonds were represented. Mr. Daniel D. Lord presided. After a brief discussion, in which Messrs. Baylis, Griswold, and Ashland took part, the line of action embodied in the following resolution was agreed upon:

We, the undersigned first mortgage bondholders of the "Great Western Railroad Company of 1859," and of the "Illinois and Southern Iowa Railroad Company," each of the State of Illinois, holders of the number of bonds respectively set opposite our names, being desirous of protecting our interests and seeing that the earnings of these roads are applied according to priority of liens, and not devoted to payment or floating debt in preference to mortgage liens, hereby appoint Messrs. Grinnell, Brown, and Baldwin a committee to apply by judicial proceeding for the appointment of a receiver to carry out the above object, and to consult with the directors of the Toledo, Wabash and Western Company, and other first mortgage bondholders of the road, relative to the matter.

Mr. Ashley moved an amendment to the effect that the committee should report back to the meeting, which should have power of acting, but this was lost, the understanding being that the committee should consult with the directors of the road before taking action. Mr. Lord was, on motion, added to the committee, which was instructed to report at a future meeting.

A SINGULAR SUIT.

In the Hudson County (N. J.) Circuit Court, Judge Knapp presiding, yesterday, Jacob Aveart, as Administrator of the estate of Bernard McMahon, recovered judgment for $13,461 97 against Messrs. Mathiesen & Wichers, who are heavy sugar-refiners, doing business in Jersey City. McMahon was a wealthy cooper, doing business on the Jersey City meadows, but, becoming involved, finally ran in debt to the sugar-refiners for about $14,000. Toward the close of his days he became imbecile in mind, and while in that condition Messrs. Mathiesen & Wichers removed all of his stock, valued at about $13,000, to their place and converted it to their own use. The present suit is brought to recover the value of the stock in excess of the amount he owed the defendants. The defense claimed that at the time of the last loan made by them to McMahon he agreed to let them take his stock in settlement of the debt. But no part of the stock was set off, nor was anything done by the defendants showing their ratification of the agreement. The defense also relied upon a power of attorney executed by McMahon to Shanley, his foreman, under whose supervision the stock was removed. The plaintiff claimed, however, that the power of attorney was not executed by McMahon while he was in the full possession of his mental faculties. Mr. John Linn appeared for the plaintiff, and Attorney General Gilchrist for the defense. The case was given to the jury yesterday, with the result stated; and the defense will appeal to the Court of Errors and Appeals.

MR. BOUCICAULT'S SUIT.

THE "SHAUGHRAUN"-"SKIBBEEAH" CONTROVERSY—CONCLUSION OF THE ARGUMENT—DECISION RESERVED.

The hearing of the case in which Dion Boucicault, who claims copyright authorship of the play of "Shaughraun," now performing at Wallack's Theatre, seeks to enjoin "Joah" Hart, Manager of the Theatre Comique, from presenting the play of "Skibbeeah," on the ground that it is an infringement of his copyright, and to have an accounting to recover damages for its presentation, was continued yesterday, at 11 o'clock, before Judge Woodruff, in the Chambers of the United States Circuit Court, at No. 27 Chambers street. The court-room was crowded by the friends of the litigants and those drawn thither by idle curiosity. Among those present were Messrs. Boucicault and Hart; George L. Stout, who claims the authorship of "Skibbeeah;" T. Allston Brown, Charles R. Thorne, Harry Palmer, John W. Carroll, and H. J. Montague. Ex-Corporation Counsel Richard O'Gorman appeared for Mr. Boucicault, and ex-Judge Richard Busteed and Assistant United States District Attorneys A. H. Purdy and L. F. Post for Mr. Hart.

Mr. O'Gorman opened the proceedings by reading additional affidavits. That of Mr. Boucicault set forth that he is a citizen of this country, that the play of "Shaughraun" is an entirely new and original composition, written by himself, and the invention of his own brain. That he had never seen nor heard of the play of "Pyke O'Callaghan," until it was mentioned at the first hearing on Tuesday last; and that he has since read "Pyke O'Callaghan," and found it to be entirely dissimilar to the "Shaughraun." The affidavit of Mr. J. J. Wright, the prompter at Wallack's Theatre, was to the effect that four of the scenes of "Skibbeeah" were identical with scenes in "Pyke O'Callaghan," and eight scenes identical with scenes in the "Shaughraun." The affidavit of Mr. Wybert Reeve, the author of "Pyke O'Callaghan," was that the deponent had seen and closely examined the play of "Shaughraun," and that it was not like "Pyke O'Callaghan" in any respect. He had seen "Skibbeeah," and it was like "Pyke O'Callaghan" in some parts, and like "Shaughraun" in others; but it was, in his opinion, essentially a plagiarism of "Shaughraun," which it closely followed in all material points. The affidavit of Simeon F. McGraw, a dramatic critic, and, as claimed, an expert in the analysis of the construction of plays, was that he had seen and closely observed the performances of "Shaughraun" and "Skibbeeah," and that they were alike to such an extent as to be substantially the same play. Mr. O'Gorman made running comments favorable to his client during the reading of the affidavits, and afterward argued that they, taken in connection with the affidavits presented by him on Tuesday, proved that Mr. Boucicault was the original author of "Shaughraun;" that he had written it and obtained a copyright for it before the play of "Skibbeeah" was written or performed; that "Skibbeeah" was in most respects an entire copy in language, scenery, business, incidents, &c., of "Shaughraun," and to such an extent as to be an infringement of Mr. Boucicault's copyright.

Judge Busteed, in addition to the affidavits read in favor of Mr. Hart on Tuesday, read the affidavit of Mr. Frank Rogers, an adept in translating from the French, that the idea of the changing scene from an interior to an exterior, common to both "Shaughraun" and "Skibbeeah," had been taken from a translation of "L'Officier de Fortune," a French play.

Mr. Purdy, on behalf of Mr. Hart, read some twenty pages of parallel columns taken from the plays of "Pyke O'Callaghan" and "Skibbeeah," showing that they were almost word for word identical, being exact transcripts in most instances, and of substantially the same purport in others. From points prepared by Mr. Post, Mr. Purdy then proceeded to argue that Mr. Boucicault had, as shown by affidavits, plagiarized "Shaughraun," it thus being not an original play, entitled to copyright protection; that even admitting the play to be original, Mr. Boucicault had not complied with the requirements of the Copyright law, inasmuch as he had not, within ten days after publication (*i.e.*, performing) of the play, deposited two copies of it with the Librarian of Congress. The depositing of the title-page with the Librarian, which it was admitted by Mr. Hart had been done by Mr. Boucicault, was not sufficient to give him copyright protection. Even if Mr. Boucicault had obtained a legal copyright for "Shaughraun," it had not been shown that "Skibbeeah" was an infringement of that copyright, for every portion of "Skibbeeah" which had been specifically objected to had been taken from common material, with no aid from "Shaughraun." It was charged that "Skibbeeah" was in all material respects identical with "Shaughraun," but it had been absolutely proved that "Skibbeeah" was also substantially identical with plays and books published long before the obtainment of the alleged copyright. That was a well-settled principle that he who asked the aid of a court of equity must enter that court in good faith and with clean hands. He who sought to restrain the infringement of an alleged copyright, which was itself a piracy, showed no good faith, and lost his standing in court. The "Shaughraun" was substantially identical with the same plays and books that the "Skibbeeah" was similar to, and this proved that the "Shaughraun" was not an original play, and it was therefore not entitled to copyright protection as against another play taken from material common to both plays. The bill of Mr. Boucicault was defective, in that it did not, in compliance with the statute, which must be strictly observed, set forth that Mr. Boucicault was the exclusive owner of the play of "Shaughraun." In any event, Mr. Boucicault's remedy, if he was entitled to any, would be by an action at law, with issues framed to be passed upon by a jury, in which, if he succeeded, he would have the law questions disposed of and recover all the damages he might be entitled to; whereas, if an injunction should be granted, through error or misapprehension, on hastily prepared affidavits, and afterward found to be unwarranted, irreparable mischief would ensue to Mr. Hart, as there was but a temporary demand for his play, which demand might have ceased on the removal of the injunction.

Mr. O'Gorman, in reply, contended that Mr. Boucicault had complied with all the requirements of the Copyright law. The deposit of the title-page was ample in reference to a play like the "Shaughraun," which had never been printed and published. The performance of a play was not a publication within the meaning of the Copyright law, and, as copies of a play were not required to be filed until after publication of the play, it was unnecessary that copies of the "Shaughraun" should at present be filed with the Librarian of Congress. "Shaughraun" was a play written and copyrighted by Mr. Boucicault long before the preparation of "Skibbeeah," and it would be impossible that "Skibbeeah" could be taken from a great number of different sources and yet be substantially identical with "Shaughraun," which, the proof in the case showed, was only similar in its episodes to those common to many Irish dramas; while the "Skibbeeah" was a pure and simple reflection of the "Shaughraun." An injunction and an accounting were the proper remedies to apply for, as Mr. Boucicault had made out a strong prima facie case, and it was for the defendant to show cause, and that right speedily, why he should not be permanently enjoined, so that Mr. Boucicault might not suffer what might be irreparable damage to him by the continued performance of a play that was almost confessedly an exact counterpart of his copyrighted property. The idea that the "Shaughraun" was an infringement of the pretended copyright of "Skibbeeah," was too absurd for serious contemplation, and could only have emanated from the brain of a lover of practical joking, and probably was meant merely as a farce to succeed and be the proper supplement of the "New-York Assurance" performance exhibited by Mr. Hart in pirating a play, and then endeavoring to distract attention by applying the name to another which so truly belonged to himself.

Judge Woodruff took the papers, reserving his decision.

It had been supposed that counsel for Mr. Hart would have taken great pains to show that Mr. Boucicault had obtained or servilely copied "Shaughraun" from various sources, which would be minutely described; but this was not done, counsel considering that their main point was to show the source from whence "Skibbeeah" was obtained, and not where "Shaughraun" had its origin.

PRESENTATION TO MR. BOUCICAULT.

A number of the friends and admirers of Mr. Dion Boucicault, including Judge Brady, Mr. Arthur O'Leary, Mr. Dennis Donahue, and several others, intend presenting the author and exponent of "The Shaughraun" with a testimonial of the esteem in which they hold him. The testimonial itself is to consist of a statuette of the *Shaughraun*, in stage costume, accompanied by his faithful Tatters. Mr. John Rogers, of No. 212 Fifth avenue, is already engaged upon this work, and the time of the presentation to Mr. Boucicault has been fixed for Friday evening, the occasion of the one-hundredth performance of the play at Wallack's Theatre.

THE KNICKERBOCKER TEA PARTY.

The "Knickerbocker Tea Party," an entertainment given in aid of the Sixty-first Street M. E. Church took place in the church building on Friday evening last, Rev. Dr. R Cook, LL. D., presiding. Before the supper appropriate exercises were held, consisting of addresses by Revs. Drs. Ganse, Reed, Van Gardner, Thomas, and Cook; singing by Prof. Bentley and a quartet, and elocutionary selections delivered by Miss Pinebe Cousins, the St. Louis lawyer, and Master George Fielding. The guests then repaired to the supper tables, where they were served by the following ladies: Miss Frost, Misses Anna and Laura Morrison, Misses Lizzie, Mary, Rebecca, and Mattie Kilpatrick, Miss Peyton, Miss Phair, Miss Ross, Misses Kate and Fanny Pine, Miss Ruddell, Miss Davis, Miss Lake, Miss Palmer, Miss Lybrand, Miss Smith, Miss Hauser, Miss Edgar, Miss Wood, Mrs. Thomas Kilpatrick, Mrs. Robert Morrison, Mrs. Robert Laveny, Mrs. Richard B. Kelley, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Nason, and Mrs. Palmer. The dedicatory services will take place on the 14th of March next.

THE CUBAN REFUGEES.

ADDRESS TO THE CUBANS OF THIS CITY—THIS EVENING'S MASS MEETING.

A general invitation to the Cuban refugees residing in this City and vicinity has been issued by a number of prominent Cuban gentlemen, who propose to hold a meeting this evening for the purpose of taking decisive steps toward the liberation of Cuba. The invitation, which appeared a few days since in the *Independencia*, a Cuban paper, was preceded by an address, of which the following is a translation:

The Cuban refugees residing in this City, wearied of the silence and inaction maintained by them for more than two years, waiting day after day, month after month, and year after year, that their course might be interpreted as a unanimous agreement not to hinder or delay in the slightest degree the work they believed was being accomplished in aid of the revolution to free Cuba, find themselves at last compelled to break that silence and rouse themselves to action, as they are convinced that, far from being beneficial to their cause, it has begun to assume the character of culpable indolence, or criminal indifference.

The voice of duty and the call of their country again resound in the ears of those who seemed to be dead and dreaming, and they now rouse to prove their manhood and their enthusiasm for the noble cause of Cuban liberty. To continue in our present course would be to declare ourselves incapable of merit, the title of freemen and loving children of a country struggling to break the chains riveted by the despotic rule of Spain. It would be to declare ourselves guilty of shameful indifference, or brutal incapacity that would render us liable to the contempt of all the freemen of the world, and worse even, to that of our own brothers, who are now battling with more enthusiasm than ever, and who could only recognize in us a negative brotherhood, waiting in a foreign land like cowards while they make us a free country by a struggle to which we have not contributed in any proportion to their heroic efforts.

But our fate, which might have plunged us into a torpid slumber, converting the Cuban refugees into beings beneath the contempt of the world, is not, ought not, and will not be such. It is not, ought not, and will not be, and we will prove it. This is the principal object of the general meeting, the invitation to which is subjoined. The committee is composed of persons whose names and antecedents are not linked with any party, and who have not been distinguished by their antagonism to any particular measure or individual; of persons who are not actuated by low passions or motives of personal ambition, but are solely actuated by a desire for the good of the country, and for its salvation.

The committee calls upon all Cubans residing in this City and vicinity, without any exception, to attend the meeting, because all who call themselves patriots, and consider themselves such, should come to the aid of the fatherland on grave and critical occasions. In this meeting there will be no effort made to accuse or defend any one, nor to enter into personalities of any kind, for before the altar of the fatherland personalities become insignificant, and are not to be regarded. The object of the meeting will be to ascertain whether the refugees of this City, united with those of other cities, can render prompt and efficacious assistance to our compatriots who are now battling in the Western Department, and who, weary of waiting for the material aid we should have given them, have determined to wrest it from the enemy. Let us see whether or not we are worthy of calling ourselves the brethren of those heroes.

The invitation which is appended to the address is signed by Joaquin de Palma, Leandro Rodriguez, Eduardo H. Gato, Benito L Zorquera, M. de Aguilera, Pio Rosado, M. L. Aguilera, Manuel L. Martinez, Francisco Sellen, and Francisco Valdes Mendoza y José Joaquin Govantes.

THE GRADUATES OF THE TWELFTH STREET SCHOOL.

The graduates' reunion, which took place on Saturday last at the Twelfth Street School Building, and which was erroneously mentioned as being that of graduates of Forsyth Street School, was a reunion of the graduates of the old senior department of the Twelfth Street School, between the years 1859 and 1870, inclusive; that is, from the time of the graduation of the first class after the establishment of this department until the year when, the Normal College having been established, and taking the place of Twelfth Street as a higher school for girls, the last class took its leave of Twelfth Street. The graduates of this school, retaining a warm regard for their Alma Mater, as well as for their Principal, Miss L. F. Wadleigh, determined to hold a reunion every five years, and that of Saturday was the second since the breaking up of the old senior department. The occasion was one of much interest. A large number of the graduates were present, and one of their number, Miss Van Amringe, presided on the platform. After the opening of the proceedings by reading from the Bible, repeating the Lord's prayer, and singing a reunion song, a poetical welcome to all present, graduates, teachers, and friends, was read. The statistics showed the number of deaths, marriages, &c., that have taken place among the graduates. Out of 302 only fifteen have died, 127 have married. The names of the deceased were more particularly mentioned in an In. Memoriam Address, in which also the deaths of several of the former Trustees, Mr. Varnum, Mr. Denny, and Mr. Gerard, twelfth friends of the school, were also remembered. Among the letters received from absent friends, was one from a graduate in Hampton College, Va., where she is engaged in teaching a class of colored people, whom she designates as the "brightest class in algebra she ever had." Another epistle was from a former teacher, now living in Westmoreland County, Penn., and one from a graduate in Kansas, who wrote a vivid account of the destitution among the grasshopper sufferers, and made an appeal for them in behalf of the Ladies' Relief Society of Kansas, of which she is President. A collection was taken up during the evening for this object, and the handsome sum of $155 50 raised. Miss Holman, a former teacher of the school, read an essay on the increased facilities which are now enjoyed for the study of the natural sciences, and the methods of Agassiz, as carried out by his pupils in various parts of the United States. In conclusion, Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi, a member of the first graduating class and a practicing physician in this City, delivered an address upon the importance of State education for girls. The addresses were interspersed with music, both solos and choruses. After a few appropriate words from Miss Wadleigh, expressing her pleasure at meeting her former pupils again, and her gratification at the success of the reunion, the meeting dispersed.

ANOTHER TAMMANY CAUCUS.

The Tammany Committee on Organization met at Tammany Hall yesterday, John Kelly presiding. Speaker McGuire, of the Legislature, and nearly all of the Tammany Hall Assemblymen and Senators were present. The Costigan bill was brought up before the meeting, and the bill relating to the Oswego and Midland Railroad, and two measures now before the Legislature—one a "bill relating to children," introduced by Mr. Alvord, and the other providing for the incorporation of societies for the prevention of cruelty to children—were discussed. It was determined that the Costigan bill should be persistently urged for passage in the Assembly. The Oswego and Midland Railroad, it was resolved, should be laid indefinitely on the table, as it was a measure of no local political importance, and that its success or defeat would only affect private interests. There was considerable debate on the bills relating to children, and a strong opposition to them was apparent. Assemblyman T. Cooper Campbell spoke in favor of, and Assemblyman Costigan and others against them. Speaker McGuire, who was called upon for an expression of his views on the subject, made some remarks disapproving of legislation of that kind, and it was finally determined that there should be no further consideration of the two bills by the committee at present. The meeting then adjourned.

THE NEW-YORK YACHT CLUB.

A special meeting of the New-York Yacht Club was held on Friday evening last at the club-house, on Madison avenue, for the purpose of considering the establishment of a new club-house on Staten Island. A proposition to this effect had been previously made by Vice Commodore Garner, and was last night accepted by a majority vote of the club. The new building, which is to be erected by Mr. Garner and leased to the club will be sixty feet in length by thirty-five in breadth, and is to contain every requisite for the comfort and enjoyment of the members. The first floor will comprise the servants' rooms, steward's quarters and kitchen, and the second floor will be occupied by the club and dining-rooms. Fronting on the bay is to be a grand piazza, sixty-five feet by thirty, roofed over and otherwise protected against the weather. The anchorage for yachts, pilot-boats, and shipping, as well as the starting point for regattas, will be located immediately in front of the club-house.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Capt. W. H. Hains, of the steam-ship Abyssinia, is at the New-York Hotel.

Capt. C. P. Patterson, Superintendent of the United States Coast Survey, is at the Everett House.

J. M. Walker, President of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Company, is at the Windsor Hotel.

Senator John H. Selkreg, of Ithaca, and Judge J. Prout, of Vermont, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, of Iowa, and Col. Michael V. Sheridan, United States Army, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The Police arrests last week numbered 1,388.

We have received $2 from "Ray," for the relief of the Anglo-Indian officer and family.

Purser Desmarets, of the Havana steamship Cuba, has our thanks for the prompt delivery at this office of our Cuban mail packet.

The first of a series of dramatic recitals for the Lenten season, by Jeanie Jewell Hotchkiss, will be given at Steinway Hall on Wednesday evening.

At the office of the *Courrier des Etats Unis* subscriptions in aid of the French settlers in Pottawatomie County, Kansas, amounting to $337 85 have been received.

Judge Lawrence, in Supreme Court Chambers, yesterday, granted an order of publication in a suit brought by Leroy Knight to foreclose a mortgage for $50,000 against the property of Henry W. Genet.

Respectable working women out of employment and in need of aid will be furnished with food on application at the Free Training and Cooking Schools, No. 47 East Tenth street.

Gen. McMahon proposes a dramatic performance at the Academy of Music on the 3d of April in aid of the American International Team. The National Guard are expected to furnish music for the occasion.

The fifth annual reunion of the Bowdoin Alumni Association of the City of New-York and its vicinity will take place at the Westminster Hotel, Sixteenth street and Irving place, on Monday evening, Feb. 22.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 594 deaths, 467 births, and 152 marriages, showing a decrease of 6 deaths and 37 births, and an increase of 30 marriages, over the preceding week.

The following are the immigrants who arrived during the week: Cuba, 115; Erin, 41; Ethiopia, 47; State of Georgia, 18; Greece, 42; Wisconsin, 78; Hansa, 86; Abyssinia, 105; Italy, 67; Periere, 7. The last two arrived yesterday.

Henry P. Wells and his wife Eliza were held in $500 bail each by Justice Sherwood, at Essex Market Police Court yesterday, charged with robbing the show case in front of William Finck's store, No. 141 Essex street, of $29 worth of ornaments.

Daniel Tulford, charged with being one of the masked robbers who assaulted Samuel Barrows in the Frankfort House and stole $163 from him, was discharged yesterday by Justice Kilbreth, at the Tombs Police Court, the charge not being sustained.

The City of Antwerp, of the Inman Line, due here last Tuesday, has not yet been heard from. She sailed on the 23th ult. The Neckar, of the North German Line, is expected to arrive to-day. She brings the mails of the Deutschland in addition to her own.

Mr. Sellick Waterbury, of No. 37 Warren street, was last evening the recipient of a gold-headed cane, presented to him on the occasion of his sixty-seventh birthday by the employes of his establishment.

Prof. Foote, (late of Iowa State Agricultural College,) will give some interesting accounts of the lead and zinc mines in South western Missouri at the Lyceum of Natural History, No. 64 Madison avenue, to-morrow evening. The meeting will be open to the public.

The funeral of Warren Kimball took place yesterday morning from his late residence, No. 42 West Twenty-second street, and was conducted with an entire absence of display. After short services at the house, the remains were taken to Woodlawn Cemetery for burial.

The usual number of steamers sailed for Europe yesterday, carrying 109 cabin and 357 steerage passengers, and large cargoes of general merchandise. Among the passengers who sailed were Charles Calvert, Herbert Vaugh, the Bishop of Salford, and Sir Samuel Hayes.

The members of the Cotton Exchange held an adjourned meeting yesterday afternoon and adopted the proposed amendments to the by-laws changing the compensation for grading and adding "stained cotton" to the list. The alterations have already been published in THE TIMES.

The Customs receipts for the week were $2,663,000. The sales of postage stamps for the week amounted to $57,900. The specie shipment of the week was $581,015 44, of which $93,325 was gold coin, and the rest silver and gold bars. The imports of dry goods of the week were $3,763,782; of merchandise, $4,838,146.

The steam-ship Goethe, which has been on the dry dock receiving a coat of paint, is in a peculiar predicament. She is advertised to sail on Thursday next, but as the owners of the dock are afraid to lower it on account of the ice, she cannot get afloat in time to take in her cargo.

Late yesterday afternoon Special Treasury Agent Chalker and Inspector Williams seized a trunk filled with smuggled goods, which was in the possession of Jules Salomon, a passenger in the French steamer Pereire. The trunk contained $600 worth of gentlemen's apparel, diamonds, watches, jewelry, and a camel's hair shawl, of a total value of $1,200.

The Purim Association has completed the arrangements for their grand ball in aid of the United Hebrew Charities, on Tuesday, March 16, at the Academy of Music. The list of managers will embrace the names of more than 250 prominent Jewish citizens, who will personally dispose of the tickets, thus securing a select company.

The City Marshals complain of a glaring evil practiced in some of the District Courts, without the knowledge of the Judges or Clerks. Certain parties represent themselves to the poor and ignorant litigants as officers of the court, and extort money for the purpose of obtaining and serving processes, thus entailing endless trouble and annoyance on the victims.

Messrs. Cyrille Dion, Joseph Dion, Maurice Daly, and Albert Garnier have tendered their gratuitous services to the lady managers of the Homeopathic Fair Association, and a four-handed French carom game of 500 points, according to the rules of the National Tournament, will be played by the celebrated billiard experts, at Tammany Hall, on the evening of Thursday, Feb. 18.

The Executive Committee of the Western Union Telegraph Company held a meeting yesterday, and, after a long discussion, decided to reduce their rates to the level of the reduced rates proposed by the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company, the reduction to take effect on the 15th inst. The meeting was postponed from Wednesday, owing to the absence from town of President Orton.

The Baltic took out 30,821 letters and thirty six bags of newspapers yesterday. The Hansa, owing to the lateness of her arrival, did not have her cargo stowed, and consequently did not leave yesterday afternoon, as advertised. Workmen were busy on her all night, and it is hoped that she will be ready to sail at 9 o'clock this morning. Her mails were kept open until 3 A. M.

The New-Haven steamers have discontinued running to New-Haven for the present in consequence of the ice. They continue, however, to receive freight for all points north and east, connecting at Harlem River, (instead of at New-Haven,) with through freight trains. The steamers will, probably, resume their trips for New-Haven some time during the present week.

A jubilee meeting, in commemoration of the fiftieth year of the American Tract Society, will be held in the Madison Square Presbyterian Church (Dr. Adams') this evening. Rev. S. H. Tyng, D. D., will preside. Addresses are expected from Rev. Isaac Riley, Rev. Dr. McLean, of the American Bible Society, and Rev. Henry Darling, D. D., of Albany.

An amateur concert for the benefit of St. John's Guild will be given at De Garmo Hall, corner of Fifth avenue and Fourteenth street, on Friday evening, Feb. 19. The managers of the entertainment are Mrs. David Dudley Field, Mrs. John D. Townsend, Mrs. J. Marion Sims, Mrs. Alexander F. Stirling, Mrs. T. A. Emmet, Mrs. Austin Flint, Jr., Mrs. Burton N. Harrison, and Mrs. Lawrence Turnure.

A meeting of the creditors of Hy. Seggerman & Co., the Pearl street fruit dealers who failed recently to the amount of $250,000, was held yesterday, but no terms of settlement were agreed upon. The creditors of John Haviland & Co., the Washington street fruit dealers, who failed to the amount of $300,000 or $400,000, did not meet yesterday afternoon, as was intended, the firm's statement not being ready. The meeting is to be held to-morrow.

Richard Woonsky, a book-keeper and agent in the employment of Varvesen & Co., pianomakers, was yesterday held for examination by Justice Sherwood, at Essex Market Police Court, charged with forgery. The charge was preferred by John A. Siebert, of No. 340 East Forty-third street, who gave Woonsky $73 on a note for $75, purporting to be signed by Varvesen & Co. It is said several other charges are to be preferred against Woonsky.

Supervising Architect Potter visited the Post Office yesterday, and had a long interview with Postmaster James. He expressed his willingness to make any concessions the New-York officials may desire with regard to the internal arrangements of the new Post Office building. His predecessor, Mr. Mullett, refused to accept any suggestions in this matter, and intended to rely entirely upon his own notions of what was needed. Mr. Potter's course consequently, gives great satisfaction.

The Custom-house was again filled yesterday with local politicians interested in the proposed removals and reductions of salaries which are to take effect on Monday. The Collector and his clerk were busy all day, it was said, preparing the black list, but they refused to furnish any names before Monday. The only change that transpired was that the position of Assistant Auditor Herrick has been reduced to a clerkship and his salary cut down $1,500 a year. It is said that the Record Office will be the scene of the greatest slaughter on Monday. A large force of clerks is employed there.

The graduating exercises in the medical schools of the City will be held as follows: Medical Department of the University of the City of New-York, Steinway Hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 16; Bellevue Hospital Medical College, at the Academy of Music, on the afternoon of Thursday, Feb. 25; and College of Physicians and Surgeons, at Steinway Hall, on Monday evening, March 1. These institutions will this year turn out an aggregate of over 300 young physicians.

BROOKLYN.

Mayor Hunter expresses his approval of the Bridge Directors appointed by the Mayor and Controller of New-York.

The anniversary of the dedication of the Brooklyn Tabernacle will be celebrated by a grand concert on Washington's birthday.

At the meeting of the Board of Assessors yesterday, a large number of communications were received from persons anxious to be relieved from personal taxes.

Officer C. W. Lent has been discharged from the Health Department on a charge of fraudulently receiving $15 from Mrs. F. Kropp, of No. 15 Union avenue, for disinfecting her premises.

County Treasurer Gardener was served with a peremptory mandamus yesterday, granted by the Supreme Court, compelling him to pay $2,500 counsel fees to Mr. Joshua M. Van Cott, for prosecuting ex-City Treasurer Sprague. Mr. Gardener obeyed the mandamus, and paid the money.

Argument was heard yesterday in the Supreme Court, before Justice Pratt, on the motion made some time ago on behalf of Mr. Robert Turner, a New-York banker, to restrain the Prospect Park and Coney Island Railroad from laying tracks on Gravesend avenue. The court reserved its decision.

Reading and lodging rooms have been opened at the corner of Court and Sackett streets by the Woman's Temperance Society. The officers of the society are: Mrs. J. P. Elwell, President; Mrs. George C. White, Vice President, and Mrs. H. Thomas, Treasurer. Donations of books and magazines are solicited.

Testimony was taken yesterday before Justice Walsh in the libel suit of Collins & Seaton, of No. 41 Liberty street, New-York, against a former employe named James S. Shaw. Shaw made an affidavit, which was published, charging the firm with bribing some of the officials in the office of the Board of City Works and Property Clerk's Office to influence them in passing stationery no equal to the sample. The officials referred to denied the charge. Shaw's counsel moved to dismiss the case on the ground that his client did not procure the publication of the libelous affidavit. Judge Walsh reserved his decision.

LONG ISLAND.

The bark Rosetta McNiel sailed from the Oleophen Oil Works on Newtown Creek, Friday last, with 25,000 cases of refined oil for Hong Kong, China.

A memorial chapel is to be erected at Freeport for the use of the Presbyterian Sunday-school, and to be used as a lecture-room on week-day evenings. It will be located near the present church, and will be a handsome structure, costing about $4,000 or $4,500, handsomely finished and upholstered, and freely supplied with books. The entire cost will be borne by Mrs. G. W. Bergen, wife of the present Treasurer of Queen's County, who erects the chapel in memory of her mother, the late Mrs. Thomas Carman.

Among the claims allowed by the Alabama Claims Commissioners are two to residents of Setauket, one to Mr. Nehemiah Hand, of $15,750, with interest at 4 per cent. per annum from March 12, 1863, total $23,000; and the other to Mr. Robert N. Hand, of $3,863, with same interest, amounting to about $5,700. These awards are made as compensation for the burning of the schooner Aldebaran by the rebel cruiser Florida, March 12, 1863. They were the sole owners of the vessel, and R. N. Haud was Master.

NEW-JERSEY.

A boy named Frederick Dodine gave bail in $1,500 before Judge Hoffman, in the Hudson County Sessions yesterday, to answer an indictment for having shot and seriously injured a friend named Francis Block, some weeks ago.

Detectives Brown, O'Brien, and McAnerny succeeded last evening in arresting, at Suffern's, N. Y., several of the gang of thieves who had been operating of late upon the Erie Railway. The officers also had a fight with some of the members of the gang at Hoboken, and several shots were fired, but no arrests were made.

Detective Kilcullay, of the New-Jersey Central Railroad Company, received a telegram yesterday informing him that C. A. Prail, of Somerville, had stolen twelve watches from a Somerville jeweler, and was on his way to New-York with the plunder. On the arrival of the next train, the detective "spotted" Prail, and arrested him. He was sent to Somerville for trial.

August Peacock, a California miner, reported to Police Head-quarters, in Hoboken, Thursday evening, that he had lost a valise containing $2,000 in gold on the Pennsylvania docks. A search Thursday, resulted in finding nothing. The search was renewed yesterday morning, and the valise with all the money in it, was found near a barn on the docks. The watchman on the docks had seen it, but, thinking that it was one that had been thrown aside, had not touched it. The officer suggested the propriety of rewarding the watchman, and Peacock munificently handed over seventy five cents to him.